00094346

BOMBAY BRANCH
OF THE
Royal Asiatic Society.
CLASS

Digitized with financial assistance from the
Government of Maharashtra
on 02 January, 2016.

16

LETTERS

WRITTEN

BY EMINENT PERSONS

IN THE

SEVENTEENTH AND EIGHTEENTH CENTURIES:

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

HEARNE'S JOURNEYS TO READING,

AND TO

WHADDON HALL,

THE SEAT OF BROWNE WILLIS, ESQ.

94346

AND

LIVES OF EMINENT MEN,

BY

JOHN AUBREY, ESQ.

THE WHOLE NOW FIRST PUBLISHED FROM THE ORIGINALS

IN

THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY AND ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM,

WITH

BIOGRAPHICAL AND LITERARY ILLUSTRATIONS.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.—PART I.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN, PATER-NOSTER-ROW; AND MUNDAY AND SLATTER, OXFORD.

1813.

94346

Munday and Slatter,
Oxford

LETTER CXI.

Dr. HICKES to Mr. T. HEARNE.

On Printing MSS.

May 2, 1715.

DEAR SIR,

I HAD the favour of both your letters, and my trembling hand and other infirmities oblige me to answer them in as few words as I can. I cannot approve of your printing Tully's Works, for as I used to tell Dr. Mill, Dr. Grabe, Dr. Hudson, &c. I am for printing MSS. especially in the Universities, even the bare MSS. correctly and faithfully, though without notes and commentaries, as MSS. were at first printed, and leave posterity in after editions to refine upon them in notes, and commentaries, and what criticisms they please. Therefore I much approve of your printing that ancient copy of the Acts of the Apostles in Greek, and Latin, and in the manner you mention,* in capitals, keeping the

* Hearne did print this very valuable MS. which is supposed to have belonged to venerable Bede, and to have been written about the seventh century.

just magnitude, figure, and duct of the letters; or if you do not observe the just magnitude to have an alphabet of them cut in copper exactly to represent them as they are in the book. I saw the book, and it was from the letters of it, that in the I. Chap. of my Anglo-Sax. Grammar, p. 2, I formed the opinion that the letters of the Gothic Gospels were taken partly from the Latin and partly from the Greek Letters, and for what I have said more to this purpose, and of that copy of the Acts, I refer you to the 8th page of my preface to the Saxon Grammar, which I desire you to read with part of the 9th. I am glad the "Collectanea" are so near publishing, and agree with those of your friends, who are of opinion, that it is best for you to acquiesce, and desist. Had I continued in my preferments, you had [had] the *Codex Bedæ Rushworth* printed as you mention, and Tatian's Harmony of the Gospels in Francic, as prepared by Junius, and some other Septentrional MSS. I pray God to have you always in his good keeping, and committing you to his Almighty protection, I subscribe, as I truly am,

Sir,

Your very faithful and affectionate
Friend and Servt.

Geo. Hickes.

LETTER CXII.

Dr. CHARLETT to Mr. HEARNE.

Edition of Cicero.—Old Map of Oxford.—Old Books and Ruins of Abbies.

Warwic Court, neare Grays Inne,
15 Sept. 1715.

SIR,

WITH great pleasure and satisfaction I received and read all your very kind and very curious letters, for which I must be endebted to you, not having proper opportunitys or inclinations, to give so full, or so considerate an answer, as I could wish and they deserve.

Mr. Anstis was with me some days ago, when I read to him your request about the MS. Mr. Thoresby is at present in Yorkshire, but Mr. A. undertakes to get a full answer to your query. This gentleman and Dr. Sloane, who are both very much friends to your labors and studdys, seem to lament that you should divert your application from the rough pursuit of antiquities, and withal seeme to feare, that Tully may make you weary of those other lesse polished pieces of literature. But I am not satisfyd why you should refuse yourself the pleasure and satisfaction of conversing with Tully, after so many years spent in the antiquitys of our own country, especially

since I am morally sure, you never intend to be idle, and then Tully will be an excellent preparative for reprinting, correcting, and improving Camden's Latin History, whose author was so well versed in the Ciceronian dialect.

I perfectly concur with you in your opinion of reprinting the Map of old Oxford.* Dr. Wallis was exceeding zealous for it, and would not consent to the least alteration, as to the size and breadth, averring it was as record, and that he carryed two causses for the University by vertue of the old mapp, particularly one about the ground and scituation of the old schooles before the new, in relation to some way or passage, and many a controversy I have had with Mr. A. Wood about publishing the same or another with his amendments and additions, which I offered to print at my own charge when of Trinity College, but he perversely put me off with saying, it should not be done without his large History of the City and all the Churches and theyr monuments, so I could never prevail for the map alone. Mr. Anstis thinks also we do not keep Mr. Wood's MS. papers relating to the city, parishes, buildings, streets, &c. with due respect and care. I told him I was perhaps of his opinion, but I did hope Mr. Whiteside's diligence and industry would extend even to that part of his trust, so as to

* This must allude to "Aggas's Map."

make his care visible even in the particular complained of. I pray is Dr. Sloane's name ever entered in the public register of benefactors to the Bodleian Library, or any books of his, pamphlets or others lately sent thither. I agree with you entirely in viewing the ancient pictures of our colleges, and heartily wish those of Neale were republished. I thought you had reprinted some of them.* I am very glad the friend I meant is no ways concerned in the hint I gave of the inconvenience sometimes of being a member in and of a college or hall, with respect to the new register required in every college or hall by the new act.

Your advice to Mr. Bagford is equally pertinent, necessary, and usefull, and desirable, and therefore I beg him to follow it. Your wishes also are very just and desirable, as to the recovery of the printed books in Oxford, and preserving the present ruines of abbys. 'Tis great pity our friend Mr. N. did not actually survey all those remains, and take copys of them. Dr. Sloane kept an engraver and painter, 3 years in his house, to copy all his natural history that

* He reprinted the whole in Dodwell's "Dissertatio de Parma Equestri Woodwardiana." Printed at Oxford in 1713. They have been since given, from the same plates, by Nichols, in his *Progresses of Queen Elizabeth*, a work now as rare as that of Hearne.

was curious. He now employs one to describe in colours, all the monsters, raritys, &c. of Bartholomew Fair, any medals or books that he borrows. He has had copies out of the Dutch East India Books, of all plants or other raritys, natural or artificial, of which he is not master.

My surgeon gives me hopes of a good, safe, and speedy cure; nothing can be more desirable than a dish of tea with you, before day in my studdy, at Univ. Coll.

Service to all that ask for,

Your truly loving Friend
to serve you,

AR. CHARLETT.

LETTER CXIII.

Mr. BINGHAM to Dr. CHARLETT.

University College.—Headburn-Worthy.—Mr. Percival.

HOND. SIR,

I HAPPENED the other day to see Dr. Radcliff's Picture engraved by M. Burghers, where among other things I found the Rectory of King's-Worthy mentioned as given to Univ. Coll. I was much surprized at the mistake, because that is another parish in which the Dr. had no concern, for the patronage belongs to my Lady Russel. The Doctor's Will

has it right, as I remember, Headborn-Worthy, al. Mortimer Worthy. And so it is called in the Valor, Mortimer Worthy, and distinguished from Worthy-Regis, and Worthy-Martyris, which are different parishes. There is also Abbots-Worthy, but that is only a Tithing belonging to Kings-Worthy. The common name of our parish is Headborn-Worthy, and so I have always called it in the title page of my books, whenever I had occasion to mention it. I cannot but wonder the person who was employed in giving an account of the Doctor's benefactions should make such a mistake against so many evidences, or at least should not consult you before it was printed, who could have better informed him. We have lately had a very good Benefactor die in this place, who was pleased to make me one of his executors in trust. He gives 15*l.* per an. to a Charity School; 10*l.* per an. for reading evening prayer at St. Lawrence Church in this City; 75*l.* per an. for augmentation of poor livings throughout the nation. And the care of all these is committed in trust to the Dean and Chapter of Winton, who are to keep the 75*l.* till it amounts, by four years income, to the sum of 300*l.* and then join it to the Queen's bounty of 200*l.* to make a perpetual settlement upon each Church. He has likewise given 200*l* to Magdalen Hospital, near this place; 100*l.* to the poor of Aston, in Derbyshire, and the re-

mainder of his estate, after debts and legacies are paid, to the poor of Winton. He gave one of his servants 200*l.* and to his two executors 50*l.* each. His name was Mr. Joseph Percival, once a Spanish merchant. He died worth about 6000*l.* and I think out of such a sum his benefactions are as considerable as most of the present age affords. I thought this short account might not be unacceptable to you, and therefore I give you the trouble of reading it, who am,

Your obliged friend,
and humble Servt.
Jos. Bingham.

Winton,
Oct. 11, 1715.

LETTER CXIV.

THOMAS WAGSTAFF to T. HEARNE.

Canterbury Cathedral.—Epitaphs on Somner and Battely.

Canterbury, Feb. 29, 1715-6.

SIR,

I ought to begin with an apology for not answering your last sooner; but I have deferred it so very long, that I am equally ashamed of my neglect, and unable to excuse it. I have not been in London this half-year, contrary

to my intent, which was to have returned thither above five months ago; and had I not been prevented, I had long since returned an answer to your kind letter, and with it, a just acknowledgment for the great obligation you have laid not only upon me, but all the learned world, by your publishing of Leland, a book so long wanted, and so well known, that the vast labours of the author are not more surprising than the indolence of our own nation, in suffering a work of that extensive advantage to be so long expected by the public. However, I beg leave to take this late opportunity of returning my thanks, not only for that, but also for the very valuable and ancient copy of the "Acts of the Apostles," by which you have no less obliged the world, than by the former. Nor must I forget the favour, which Mr. Bedford tells me, you will add to all the rest, by reserving me a copy of Ross.

I cannot forbear making you partaker of the wonderful pleasure and satisfaction, which my conversation among those venerable remains of Antiquity, the many ornaments of this Cathedral Church, has afforded me; though I fear I shall interrupt you with a relation of little more, than what you have long since been informed of.

I need not repeat what Somner and Battely have observed concerning the particular monuments that lie exposed to public view, tho' that of the Black Prince is not to be omitted, whose

body is made of neat brass, deposited on a pedestal of the same metal, on which is the inscription inserted in Weaver; all supported by a stone basis, to the sides of which are pinned his arms in brass. It is indeed a very glorious monument, inferior to none but that of Richard Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick, in St. Mary's, in that city, (of which we have a draught in Sir Wm. Dugdale's admirable description of the County of Warwick) and that of Henry VII. in Westminster Abbey. But nothing has made a greater impression upon me, nor given me more exalted ideas of the piety, as well as grandeur, of our forefathers, than the Lady-Chapel in the Undercroft, a building of that beauty and ornament, especially at the East end, where, I suppose, the statue of the V. M. was formerly placed, that I do not at all wonder that Erasmus was not able to describe it without transport. There is a contrivance, which is very surprizing. The cieling at the East end is painted black, and overlaid with stars of a great size, raised in a convex form, and covered over with glass, which by reflecting the rays communicated from the lights, must necessarily exhibit a very pleasing and venerable spectacle. It is a great pity Mr. Battely has not given us a draught of this chapel, as also of the three subterranean monuments erected here. He might very well have omitted (since he could not find patrons for them all) as many

of those that lye above in the Church, and are not exposed to the same inconveniences with these in the Undercroft, which might then have been preserved entire to posterity, whereas they now seem hardly capable of it, being already in some measure decayed, and continually exposed to the incurious humour of a brick-layer, belonging to the Church, by whom the whole Undercroft (as it stands separated from the French congregation) is scandalously used as a repository for his tools and rubbish. However, I have procured a description of them, two of which are done accurately enough, and the third (which is that of Archbp. Moreton) though not so accurate as I could wish, is yet more than sufficient to give one an idea of its form and magnificence.

I remember, when I was at Oxford, we were lamenting that so great a man as Mr. Somner should find nobody, that had respect enough for his memory, (and at the same time capacity sufficient) to raise a monument to it; not that his established name needs any such assistance to perpetuate it, for that he has done best himself; but it is a pious and commendable veneration for our ancestors that excites in us a curiosity to know, and a desire to inform the world of, the places of their burial. This, which I was then ignorant of, was performed by Mrs. Dawson, two years after the publishing of his Life, written by Kennet, who against the North Wall of

the North Isle of St. Margaret's Church, has erected a handsome table with his and her own arms, and the Inscription following:

H. S. E.
GULIELMUS SOMNERUS
Cantuarensis.
Saxonicam Literaturam,
Civitatis Cantuariæ Historiam,
(Tenebris utramque involutam)
Illustravit.
Cantii Antiquitates meditantem
Fatum intercepit.
Officium
Erga { Deum pietate severâ,
Homines probitate simplici,
Principem fide periculosâ,
Patriam scriptis immortalibus,
Indicavit.
Ita mores antiquos
Studium Antiquitatis efformat.
Cantuariæ { Natus est Martii 30, 1606,
Omnem ætatem egit,
Obiit Martii 30, 1669.

Upon the Stone that lies over him:

Eximii
Hic reponuntur cineres
SOMNERI.
Ecce Monumentum in Pariete.

Barbara, Daughter of John
Dawson, of the County of Kent,
Gent. and second Wife to the
Deceased, did in the year 1695,

at her own charge, erect
this Monument, in memory
of her beloved Husband.

I believe you would not look upon it as impertinent should I also subjoin the Epitaph of that judicious Antiquary, Mr. Archdeacon Battely, as I transcribed it from his Monument erected against the S. E. corner of the South cross, which is as follows:

H. S. E.
JOHANNES BATTELY, S.T.P.
Buriæ Sti. Edmundi in Suffolciâ natus,
Collegii, S. Stæ. Trinitatis Cantabrigiæ socius,
A Sacris domesticis
Reverendissimo Wilhelmo Sancroft,
Archiepiscopo Cantuarensi:
A quo meritissima accepit
Præmia,
Rectoriam de Adisham prope hanc urbem,
Hujus Ecclesiæ Metropoliticæ Canonicatum,
Hujus q. Diœceseos Archi-Diaconatum,
Quæ omnia
Summa cum fide, et prudentia,
Administravit Munia.
Vir integerrimâ in Deum pietate,
Honestissimis et suavissimis Moribus,
Excellenti Divinarum et Humanarum
Literarum scientiâ,
Singulari in Egenos Beneficentiâ,
In suos Charitate,
Candore et benignitate in omnes.
Hic tot præclaris dotibus

Hanc Basilicam,
Totamque Ecclesiam Anglicanam
Insigniter ornavit,
Obiit Octob. x. Anno Dni. MDCCVIII.
Ætatis suæ LXI.

I hope you will excuse this long letter, and look upon me, as I am,

Your affectionate humble servt.

THOS. WAGSTAFFE.*

LETTER CXV.

Mr. BROWNE WILLIS to Dr. CHARLETT.

On Cardinal Wolsey's burial place, &c. and on removing his body to Christ Church.

"As to the great Cardinal Wolsey's Sepulchre, the best account I have met with is from one Mr. John Hasloe, whose grandfather Arthur Barefoot was Gardiner to the Countess of Devonshire, who lived at the Abby before the Civil Wars. He tells me that the Church stood part of it in what is now a little garden, and the east end of it, in the Orchard (which was formerly called the New Garden) where his grandfather, with others digging, found several stone coffins, the cavities of which did not lie uppermost but were inverted over the bodies. That among these he

* Probably son of the Rev. Thomas Wagstaffe, who is noticed in Nichols's Literary Anecdotes, Vol. I. 36; and Vol. IV. 171.

discovered Cardinal Wolsey's (Mr. Hasloe forgets by what means he knew it) which the Countess would not suffer to be stirred, but ordered it to be covered again, and his grandfather laid a great heap of gravel over it, that he might know the place, which still remains there."

DEAR AND HONORED DR.

I AM greatly concerned no motives, importunities, &c. will tempt you hither; I must now totally give over all thoughts, and as my health &c. is, I fear, not think of seeing you again, tho' I cannot forbear writing to you when I have opportunity, notwithstanding what I shall say must be, by the person's haste, very brief.

Anthony à Wood* has not as yet bent his course this way, and I am weary of soliciting him, and now Physic ought to take place of Antiquities; but, as Dr. Symonds says, if one is not cheerful in taking it, all aids, &c. from it are ineffectual, and such is my case, wherefore a good friend's company, who would be *Physic for Fortune*, such as yours, might prove the best Recipe. And a little antiquities intermixed might come in, which notwithstanding my indisposition I cannot forget. I am greatly pleased with the abovementioned answer to some Queries

* He means Hearne, to whom he gave the name of Anthony à Wood. Wood died in 1695.

I sent to Leicester some time ago, from which I received this answer on Tuesday, sent me by the Reverend Mr. Sam. Carte, a noted Antiquary there, amongst other things relating to that borough. I have wrote since to him concerning more particulars in relation to the discovery. In short, as I have been ever zealous concerning our founder, Cardinal Wolsey, so I cannot but [be] pleased in whatever I discover about him, and it would be a great satisfaction to me, and I should be willing to contribute thereto, if his body could be translated to Christ Church. This our College ought in gratitude to do. And, dear Sir, if you have an opportunity of speaking to any of them, as doubtless you have many, sound the thing, and see how it will agree with their notions. Methinks tho' I am but a mean person, I could gladly undergo the charge of removing the Cardinal's Body, if it was into the next parish church, rather than it should rest so obscurely there.* I desire you to write me par-

* On the place of Cardinal Wolsey's burial, the following is extracted from a letter of Dr. Tanner to Dr. Charlett.

—— "as for the place where the Cardinal himself was buried, our friend Tony from Cavendish tells us 'twas "in St. Marie's Chappel, in the Abbey of Leycester," but I don't find that ever any of those many dependents and servants that he had raised were so grateful to erect the least monument for their great master. I believe the place where his bones lay can't now be traced."

ticularly about this as soon as you can with your thoughts and sentiments, and excuse my hasty scribble, who am, with most sincere affection, gratitude, &c.

Dear and Honored Sir,

Your most devoted, obliged, &c. Fd. and Servt.

BROWNE WILLIS.

Whaddon Hall,
April 19, 1716.

And in a Letter from Dr. Tanner to Dr. Charlett, dated Norwich, Aug. 10, 1709, we find the following note:

"On the other side, is a coeval note at the end of an old MS. belonging to our Cathedral, of the odd exit of the great Cardinal Wolsey, not mentioned, I think, in Cavendish, or any of the Historians,—much like Oliver's Wind.

"Ad finem Annalium Bartholomæi Cotton MS. in Bibliioth. Eccl. Cath. Norwic. habetur hæc notata.

"Anno Xti 1530 nocte immediate sequente quartum diem Novemb. vehemens ventus quasi per totam Angliam accidebat, et die proximè sequente quinto sc. die ejusdem mensis circa horam primam post meridiem captus erat Dns Thomas Wulsye Cardinalis in ædibus suis de Cahow [Cawood] infra Diocesin suam Eboracensem; et postea in itinere ejus versus Londoniam vigiliâ St. Andreæ prox. sequente apud Leycestriam moriebatur, quo die ventus quasi Gehennalis tunc fere per totam Angliam accidebat, cujus vehementia apud Leystoft infra Dioc. Norwicensem et alibi in diversis locis infra Regnum Angliæ multæ naves perierunt."

LETTER CXVI.

From the same to the same.

Mitred Abbies.—Cardinal Wolsey.

Whaddon Hall, Tuesday, May 15, 1716.

* * * * * * * * *

I was heartily pleased with Mr. Rawlinson's good company, and concerned I had not more of it. I was really greatly troubled with the head ache one or two evenings he was here, and flattered myself he would stay till Monday or Tuesday: Anthony à Wood's* company was also very acceptable. I thought I should have never seen him here. I am glad he thinks of coming again. He would do me a great kindness if he would stay some time, and help me in the works I am about. I have two now on the stocks, or rather three; some of which you will be greatly pleased with. One is the reprinting my *Mitred Abbies*, with very large emendations, additions, &c. To which I would subjoin a like series of several other principals of Religious Houses, particularly the Monastic Cathedrals, such as were Canterbury, Rochester, Ely, Winchester, Carlisle, Worcester, Durham, Norwich, &c. which were before the Reforma-

* Hearne's. See Note p. 15.

tion governed by Priors and Monks, as were the new founded ones, as Peterborough, Gloucester, Bristol, Chester, by Abbots; the two first of which are in my first work, but Bristol and Chester must be new done, as must St. Frideswide's, Oxford [of] which I have the Priors in all 24 very complete; as I hope I have those of Dover, Southwark, Feversham, Burton-on-Trent, Leicester, &c. Abbots and Priors, with which I would swell a book to a pretty good size, and then, by way of Appendix, I would endeavour to present the reader with the names of each respective Abbot or Prior of all the Religious Houses in general with other curious observations in this respect. I hope, God willing, in about two months to adjust this undertaking, tho' I began it but this day se'nnight, having myself and Sliford collected already in this time above 40 sheets of paper, wrote on two sides, because of additions hereafter from Mr. Wharton's excellent notes lent me by Dean Kennet, which he has wonderfully improved, and I see it is from his MS. that Mr. Le Neve has taken out 11 of his Cathedrals, and the Churches of Westminster, Windsor, Provosts of Eton, &c. I am to return this book again, next week. I should by right do it this, so must work hard, and I keep home pretty close, having made but one visit, viz. to Great Brickhill on May-day last, since Mr. Hearne was here.

Another of my Works is the *Cathedral of St. David's,* which I hope soon to dispatch, only waiting for an answer to a letter or two.

The third is my *Notitia Parliamentaria,* which want of materials keep back, and may perhaps entirely defeat my intentions. * * * * * * * * * Pray when does the Bishop of Bristol come to town, I would fain know this, for I should be glad to wait on him, and talk more about our Founder Cardinal Wolsey, which I heartily thank you for communicating to him, and should think myself exceeding fortunate could I make a real discovery of the Cardinal's ashes, of which, &c. more another time, for I believe I have tired you now with my scrall, who am,

Dear Doctor,
Your most Affte. and Devoted Servt.
to command,
BROWNE WILLIS.

LETTER CXVII.

J. SOTHEBY to T. HEARNE.

Mr. Bagford's Death.

SIR,

I HAVE carefully read over *Rous* I find many uncommon and valuable notes, and

give you my thanks for your kind mention of me. I understand *Livius** is in a manner finished; please to send a line, you will have the receipt and last payment. I now come to lament our common, and a universal, loss; Mr. Bagford is no more; after a gradual decay since he left Oxford, but very visible for a few weeks, this morning a little before six he departed this life at his lodgings at Islington, where he had been five days.† I desire our correspondence may not cease with him.

Sir,

Your faithful humble Servt.

J. Sotheby.

Hatton Garden,
May 5th, 1716.

LETTER CXVIII.

From the same to the same.

On the same subject.

SIR,

A little before his death Mr. Bagford told me he was either 65 or 66, he could not well say which, and I think born in Fetter-lane; was first a shoe-maker at Turnstile, but that

* See p. 25, *infra*. † See vol. i. p. 159.

would not do; then a bookseller at the same place, and that as little; yet his genius and industry brought him to what you remember. About seven in the afternoon, Saturday, May 5th, by order of the Charter-House, the servants went with a coffin to Islington, thence bore the corpse to his chamber, and Monday following (his acquaintance Mr. Clifton, a vintner, giving four bottles of sack to be drunk at his funeral) at five o'clock, evening service, brought into the chapel, thence attended by his confreres (six of which held the pall) to the public place of interment within the precincts of the said House. Just before he died he desired to speak with me, but was dead before I knew it. He neither left will or direction about his things, so all entirely (by order of the Commons) are come into the hands of Mr. Clifton above-mentioned, his principal creditor, to whom he was indebted 70*l.* besides several years' interest in arrear. I have lately been with him, and put him in mind that the collections ought not to be separated, but carefully preserved in order to be perfected and reduced to method by some able person (which all his friends wish were yourself) both as due to Mr. Bagford's memory, and the best way to reimburse himself, which he assured me should be done. On Wednesday last I received *Livius*, &c. I am ravished with joy, I want words to express my sense of that most excellent performance.

Monday I send by Bartlet your receipt and twelve shillings, six of which I desire may be for the first payment of *Aluredus Beverlacensis** in large paper, and am with the greatest respect,

Sir,

Your most faithful humble Servt.

J. Sotheby.

Hatton Garden,
May 19, 1716.

LETTER CXIX.

Mr. BROWNE WILLIS to Dr. CHARLETT.

Cardinal Wolsey.

Whaddon, May 30, 1716.

* * * * * * * * *

You may easily guess at my reason for going to Leicester, which was on account of our Founder Cardinal Wolsey, to search for his coffin. I have thoughts of having the coffin

* Aluredi Beveracensis Annales, sive Historia de Gestis Regum Britanniæ, libris IX. E Cod. pervetusto, calamo exarato, in Bibliotheca Viri Clarissimi, Thomæ Rawlinsoni, Armigeri, descripsit edidítque Tho. Hearnius, A.M. Oxoniensis. Oxon, 1716, 8vo.—One hundred and forty-eight copies were printed; large paper 12s. small paper 8s.

taken up I wrote you about, and brought to Bletchley; it may serve to hold my ashes: Pray let me know when the Dean of Christ Church is expected at Oxon. I have reason for this inquiry on several accounts, and beg you to give me the best information you can. If he is there already, you may present him with these two catalogues of his ancient predecessors in the two famous monasteries he so very worthily presides over. Being of Christ Church, I aimed to do it in Latin, tho' I am a very poor proficient in that language, which you must excuse me in. I value myself much on these two catalogues, because they so exactly, for the most part, settle the time of the succession of the Priors and Abbots of Oxon and Bristol, and seem to be very complete. I sent the Dean before a List of the Priors of St. Frideswide's, but this has four names more than that, so I am obliged to repeat my trouble, and revoke the other; and as for the Abbots of St. Austin's, Bristol, I am induced to transmit this Catalogue to the Bishop in order to correct my friend Tom. Ford's, which he encouraged the printing of. If his Lordship will give himself the trouble to compare them, he will be well pleased with what I have done.

LETTER CXX.

T. WAGSTAFFE to T. HEARNE.

T. Livy's Hist. of Hen. V.—Preface to Rowse.

May 30, 1716.

DEAR SIR,

I HAD answered yours of April 5th before this time, but that I was willing to stay till I might return you thanks for T. Livy's much wanted History of H. V.* which I received from Mr. Deacon, to whom I have given the 2d. payment, together with 4s. for the 1st. payment of the subscription money for the book you are now printing; and now, Sir, you must give me leave to mention the great pleasure with which I read your preface to Rowse.† It discovers a wonder-

* "TITI LIVII FORO-JULIENSIS Vita Henrici Quinti, Regis Angliæ. Accedit, Sylloge Epistolarum, a variis Angliæ Principibus scriptarum. E codicibus calamo exaratis descripsit edidit que Tho. Hearnius, A.M. Oxoniensis." Oxon, 1716, 8vo.—Of this edition one hundred and forty-eight copies were printed; large paper 12s. small paper 8s. In the Bodleian Library there is a copy which belonged to Tho. Baker, "Coll. Jo. Socius ejectus," with several notes in his hand-writing.

† JOANNIS ROSSI Antiquarii Warwicensis Historia Regum Angliæ. E Cod. MS. in Bibliotheca Bodl. descripsit, notisque et indice adornavit Tho. Hearnius, A.M. Oxoniensis."

ful constancy and resolution in adhering to a well-settled principle, and is so pathetical a relation of your sufferings, as not only raises our pity, but makes them our own: in a word 'tis full of such sentiments as are unknown to the degeneracy of the present age, and are the peculiar affections of a soul prepared to suffer for conscience-sake.*

* * * * * *

Your obliged humble Servant,

T. WAGSTAFFE.

Oxon, 1716, 8vo.—Only sixty copies were printed; large paper 1l. 1s. small paper 10s.

* "Priusquam concludam de alia re breviter dicendum. Vicem nostram proculdubio dolebis si forsitan ad aures tuas retulerit fama, me non tantum Architypographi beneficio, quo ab Academiæ OXONIENSIS Convocatione, plaudentibus eruditis, perhonorifice ornatus fueram, cuique Bedelli superioris in Jure Civili munus inseparabiliter annexum est, spoliari, verum etiam a consuetudine bonarum litterarum in Bibliotheca BODLEIANA pene sejungi et excludi. Sed bono es animo, mi Amice, et memento Deum esse qui mundum regit. Quod sive *hic* sive *ille* fecerit id plane non est tribuendum vel Academiæ vel Convocationi. Neque re vera ulla ratio est cur ipsa graviter luat Academia quod aliena culpa contractum est. Ergo tam Academiæ quam etiam Convocationi gratiam habeo, semperque sum habiturus, ut debeo, maximam. Juxta mecum quoque fateberis contra nostram voluntatem contigisse quod quisquam e nostris vel male audiat, vel maledictis proscindatur. Nunc demum in secessu litterario mihi vivam, solutus fere ab omni cura. Immo Deo vivam, spretis divitiis, et gloria illa, quam falsa prorsus, et

LETTER CXXI.

Mr. JOHN JOHNSON to Dr. CHARLETT.

On Rogation or Perambulation Days.

Cranbrooke, Jan. 27, 1716.

——— THO' *Rogation* and *Perambulation* are words of a different signification,

inanis honorum species ostentat. A Fortuna adeo non est pendendum, ut ipsam etiam contemnant sapientes. Horum exempla mihi proponenda esse duxi. Quamvis igitur Fortuna omnia eripuerit quæ bona appellare vulgus solet, ea tamen nunquam adimet, quæ nec ipsa dedit, nec cuiquam dare potest, rectam mentem, fidem obstinatam, optima studia, pietatem in Deum patriamque. Vides, vir cl. secundum nostram opinionem (qua in sententia etiam cupio omnes alios esse) studia litteraria divino cum amore esse conjungenda; quippe sine quo nulla lætitia, nulla possit esse vera felicitas. Bona igitur fama (ad quam pervenire omnes vehementer expetunt) non in opibus aut magistratibus, principumve aulis ac palatiis quærenda est, sed a rectis cogitationibus, honestis laboribus, studioque et exercitatione virtutis re vera est expectanda. Hæc iterum iterumque secum cogitent juvenes, memoresque sint corporis ac fortunæ dotes cito evanescere et extingui, et plerumque irritamenta esse nequitiæ, gloriam vero e virtute ortam perpetuo esse mansuram, nominaque ab interitu vindicaturam.

FLOREAT Ecclesia ANGLICANA, floreat Academia OXONIEN-

yet they at present signify the same time. I suppose they were called *Rogation* or *Litany-days*, from the solemn prayers used on this occasion, before the Reformation; and *Perambulation*, or *Procession-days*, from the walking round the several Parishes: and I apprehend the prayers, or litanies, were sung or said *inter ambulandum*, not in the Church, or kneeling, or standing: the best account I have met with concerning them is in Spelman's "Glossary," in the word *Litaniæ*.* We have no law or canon now obliging us to make those perambulations: they were enjoined in the rituals, or other books of public devotion in the Church of Rome; and since the use of those books is abrogated, we have had no new inforcement of this ancient, laudable practice of

sis, floreant bonæ litteræ, resipiscant Adversarii. Vale, mi Amice, et da operam ut illa ornamenta referas in patriam, quæ nulla vis fortunæ, nulla temporum mutatio auferre possit. Volui hoc amoris ac observantiæ testimonium apud te relinquere. Sordidi et perangusti est animi ea non publice agnoscere quæ acceperim, ideoque de liberali et prolixa tua erga me voluntate gratias habeo, eamque inter summa beneficia collocandam puto. Iterum vale, et macte tua virtute et integritate. Ex Aula Edmundi, Feb. 1mo. A.D. MDCCXV." *Editoris Præfatio "ad Amicum eruditum* Thomam Rawlinsonum Armigerum; *Virum antiquæ probitatis.*" P. xxi.

* We must refer the curious reader to the original; the article being too long for a note.

going the bounds of our parishes: and we may be sure, we never shall have any, if our temporal lawyers can prevent it: for the uncertainty of our bounds brings much grist to their mill, and it can be try'd in no court, but the temporal: the ecclesiastical judges cannot oblige church-wardens, or parishioners to go their bounds; but if the churchwardens are at any expense on that account, they will allow it: and they can, I presume, go no further: this is a growing evil, and there is no remedy for it but an Act of Parliament: and this cure commonly brings some new disease along with it. A Canon will not be sufficient, because of that maxim, which our modern lawyers have invented as a clog to all Church Power, that a Canon can create no new charge.

LETTER CXXII.

T. WAGSTAFFE to T. HEARNE.

Stonesfield Pavement.

DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED Roper* from our good friend Mr. Bedford, for which I return you my

* GULIELMI ROPERI Vita D. Thomæ Mori, Equitis Aurati,

thanks. I have paid him the remaining four shillings, and with that the first part of my subscription-money for Camden.* I have also in my hands ten shillings, which I had from Mr. Samuel Smith of the Middle Temple, a good friend of mine, who is willing to subscribe for that author, and which I will take care to return to you. I was somewhat surprized at a relation I had from Mr. Rawlinson, when in town, concerning the Stonesfield Pavement,† which he told me had been dug up by some unaccountable people, and as appears, for no other reason, but that they might be the authors of mischief, and defacers of the glory of antiquity; a strange and brutish revival of the times of the darkest ignorance! One would think that very indolence, that keeps them from improving themselves, should keep them also from being active in depriving the public of their proper advantages. It is an irrational disposition that inclines

lingua Anglicana contexta.—E Codicibus vetustis descripsit edidítque Tho. Hearnius, A.M. Oxoniensis. Oxon. 1716, 8vo.—Of this edition only one hundred and forty-eight copies were printed, large paper 16s. small paper 8s.

* Gulielmi Camdeni Annales Rerum Anglicarum et Hibernicarum regnante Elizabetha. Tribus Vol. comprehensi. Oxon. 1717, 8vo. large paper 2l. small paper 1l.

† An account of this pavement, with a print of it, is given by Hearne, in vol. viii. p. ix. of his Leland's Itinerary.

a man to admire his own times, and despise those of his ancestors, to study the benefit of the present, and not own himself obliged to passed ages. Let these modern gentlemen remember that we borrow our learning from our fathers, and fetch even our improvements of ancient learning from more ancient fountains; and that so long since as the times of Horace, the preceding ages were preferred to the present, and the present to posterity: "Ætas parentum pejor avis tulit nos nequiores," &c. So that our improvements in vice will not be compensated by the additions we make to the treasures of learning. The most ignorant of our times value themselves upon the antiquity of their families, and thereby, with the true patrons of ancient learning, acknowledge the reverence due to it, but with this difference, that the former esteem it for no other reason but because it is *ancient*, the latter because it is useful and enlarges the compass of our knowledge. Excuse the trifles I have troubled you with, and give me leave to add, that I am sorry to hear of the usage you have met with from the University: but God will preserve you against all your enemies, and the pleasure and satisfaction that results from your own integrity will carry you through all the difficulties of the world, and render the most active malice of your adversaries but a *brutum ful-*

men, which is as little doubted, as it is greatly wished for by, Dear Sir,

Your obliged humble Servt.

T. WAGSTAFFE.

Dec. 15, 1716.

LETTER CXXIII.

Dr. WOOD to Dr. CHARLETT,

In which he complains of his Corpulency.

June 2, 1717.
Hardwick, Bucks.

REVEREND SIR,

I THANK you heartily for your kind letter and your concern for my health, and my wife's and childrens'. I thank God I am hearty, but so corpulent that I am sure I could not walk from your lodgings to New College without resting once or twice. I ride much but find little relief from it. Fasting does not agree with my constitution, but makes me peevish which infirmity a Judge (especially spiritual) ought in a particular manner to guard against,

I think the best remedy for your corpulency would be the gout for two or three months. But I hear you can walk up Heddington Hill, and want no such advice. An ounce of mustard seed bruised, and steep'd two or three days in a quart of white wine gives me great relief, as to my shortness of breath. A beer glass every morning fasting is an effectual cure. * * * * * * *

I am your most affectionate and
humble servt.
THO. WOOD.*

LETTER CXXIV.

ROBERT KECK to T. HEARNE.

Wickliffe's Translation of the New Testament.—Queen Elizabeth's Vanity.

SIR,

AFTER my writing to you from Bath, I did not return to town till November,

* Cousin to Anthony Wood, and fellow of New College, by which society he was presented to the Rectory of Hardwick, Bucks, in 1704. He was the author of "An Institute of the Laws of England," folio, and of an anonymous pamphlet entitled "An Appendix to the Life of Bishop Seth Ward," in answer to Dr. Walter Pope's Life of Ward, in which the author had taken some unwarrantable liberties with the Oxford Antiquary. He died in 1722. Prefixed to his "Institute," is a portrait of him by Vander Gucht.

when I found two letters from you, and though I have been again out of town once or twice since, I should not have omitted writing to you had I met with any thing worth your notice. I have received "Camden's Elizabeth," and think you have now first done the author justice, in an edition of his admirable work. I desire you will give me leave to mention a particular or two that occurred to me in reading your Preface. The first relates to the 30th Section. I have in my study a very good and correct MS. copy of Wickliff's Translation of the New Testament upon vellum, in which I doe not remember to have met with the word *Knave*, except in the 12th Chap. of the Revelation, in which it occurs twice joined with *Child*, instead of Male or Man-child, thus, verse the 5th—"And sche bare a knave child"—and again v. 13.—"He pursuede the womman that bare the knave child."*—We have likewise in our library belonging to the Royal Society, a very good copy of the same book, which I have examined and find to agree exactly with my own. When I read the 34th Section of your Preface, in which you take notice of the affectation Qu. Eliz. had to be thought handsome,† I was sorry

* It is used in this sense by Chaucer:

On hire he gat a knave childe anon.

Man of Lawes Tale, l. 5136.

† "§ XXXIV. Hoc modo quo explicuimus publicis privatisque negotiis distenta Elizabetha vitam laudabiliter agebat,

I had not formerly mentioned to you the French Memoires of one Du Maurier, where you might have found several curious particulars relating to that affectation of the Queen, as likewise some that relate to the Death of the Queen of Scots. It is a book I first came acquainted with abroad, where it is had in much esteem, and indeed seems to carry with it a great air of truth throughout; it is chiefly concerned in the affairs of Holland; but what makes the particulars I have mentioned to you the more worth notice is, that the author had them all from his own father, who was sent once, if not twice, envoy from France to

spatiumque septuaginta pene annorum emensa, summo cum gemitu subditorum animam cœlo reddidit, corpore partim laboribus, partim doloribus discruciato et mire mutato, facieque rugis adeo tracta ut etiam contemptui esse cœperit. Quod quidem cum propria observatione tum aliorum indiciis quam optime sciebat, et impatienter ferebat, utpote quæ ætate etiam decrepita pro pulchra haberi voluit, vehementerque irascebatur si quis minus formosam esse prædicaret. Essexii igitur imprudentia valde inflammavit qui effutierat illam jam vetulam non minus animo quam corpore esse distorto. Imo infirmitatibus obnoxia si quando formam propriam in speculo adspiceret, indignatio ideirco illico erumpebat quod jam ætate senili laborans adolescentulæ speciem non compareret. Itaque quotiescunque per conclavia cubiculaque ubi specula adservabantur transitura erat, specula amovebant famulæ ne vultum forte fortuna conspiceret, et è mutationis contemplatione iracundia incenderetur." *Editoris Præfatio*, p. cxxxix.

Qu. Eliz. and was afterwards employed with that character to the States General.

I understand by Mr. Gale, that after *G. Neubrigiensis*, we may expect a Scotch Chronicle from you, in both which, and all your undertakings, I heartily wish you success, and desire you to believe that in any thing that lies in my power you shall always find me ready to serve you, who am,

Sir,

Your affectionate humble Servant,

Rob. Keck.

Inner Temple,
Feb. 11, 1717-18.

LETTER CXXV.

Mr. MATTAIRE to Dr. CHARLETT.

Annales Typographici and other works.—T. Hearne.

1718, March 27.

REVEREND SIR,

I RECEIVED yours, wherein you demonstrated your friendship by overlooking all the imperfections of my poor work. I wish I could find in my style that facility and felicity of language, which your great goodness flatters me with. To write Latin, is what of all the perfec-

tions of a Scholar I admire most; but I know myself so well, as to be sensible how much I fall short of it. I have herein inclosed something that will still try your patience and goodness. 'Tis a poor copy of verses,* which (after a long desuetude) I ventured to make in France, upon the occasion of presenting my last book to the King's Library; and I met with such friends, who to shew their civility to me, commanded it to be printed at the Royal Printing-house, and published their candor at the expense of exposing my faults. 'Tis ridiculous to turn poet in my old age. But you'll excuse every thing in an old friend. What you mention in your letter concerning other printers, is what I am now pursuing; the work is already begun; the name is *Annales Typographici*;† it will be three volumes in

* They are not to be found.

† "Annales Typographici ab Artis inventæ Origine ad Annum M.D. Hagæ Com." 1719, 4to.—The second volume, divided into two parts, and continued to the year MDXXXVI. was published at the Hague in 1722; the third volume, from the same press, in two parts, continued to MDLVII. and, by an Appendix, to MDCLXIV. in 1725. In 1733, was published at Amsterdam, what is usually considered as the fourth volume, under the title of "Annales Typographici ab Artis inventæ Origine ad Annum MDCLXIV. Opera Mich. Maittaire, A.M. Editio nova, auctior et emendatior, Tomi Primi Pars posterior." This volume, which appears by the title to be a new edition, is merely a revision of all the former

4to. And I hope the first will come out by next midsummer. Lucan is the next book, which is printing at Mr. Tonson's and his partner's press; but these other typographical works have made the Classics go much slower. And I find the labour growing under my hands. I own (what you hint) a *Geographia Classica* and *Astronomia Poetica* to be most useful; but they will require not only more leisure than I have at present, but also an abler undertaker.

Mr. Hearne's being prosecuted in the vice-chancellor's court, appears to most here in town, as the malice of a few persons (or may be, person in the singular) who, being unable to outdo and rival his industry, lay hold of some little exceptions (at the worst heedless, and which I grant, by a more wary man might have been left out) to bring about his ruin. We all in town have a great value for Mr. Hearne's labours; and your kindness which you expressed to me for him

volumes. The fifth and last volume, divided into two parts, was published at London, in 1741; so that the whole work may be bound either in five or nine volumes.—Maittaire was born in 1668; educated at Westminster under Dr. Busby; by the interest of Dr. South, became a Canoneer-Student of Christ Church; and in 1695 returned to Westminster-school, as second master, in which situation he continued till 1699, from which period, till his death in 1747, he lived in retirement, and dedicated all his time to his literary labours.

(when I was at Oxford) pleased me. I hope the poor suffering conscientious man has still a share in your favour. My little acquaintance with the world hinders me from having any interest. If I had, I would heartily serve him. I have, however, had an opportunity to speak of it to my Lord Pembroke and Lord Sunderland. But the business entirely dependeth on you gentlemen of the University. Give me leave, Sir, to beg the continuation of your favour to a person whose character we here take to be, conscientious, modest, inoffensive, and laborious. I am come to the end of my paper, and by this time to the end of your patience; having just room enough to subscribe myself, Worthy Sir,

Your most humble,
and most obedient Servt.
M. MAITTAIRE.

LETTER CXXVI.

From the same to the same.

Hearne.—Annales Typographici.

1718. April 21.

REVD. SIR,

I THANK you for your last, which I received from Hambledon; from which place

you are now (I suppose) returned to the University, which cannot long want Dr. Charlett. I hope Mr. Hearne will find that Mr. Bridges's solicitation in his behalf has not been in vain. Your wishing Mr. Hearne had my temper, proceeds from your overkind opinion of me. But I shall never pretend to the great performances of that person, or the great applause he has met with. Nothing of what my poor pen is employed about, can ever rise to that honour of being taken notice of by an University. The most earnest of my wishes is, that

—cum transierint mei
Nullo cum strepitu dies,
Obscurus moriar senex.

* * * * * * * * * *

My close attention, with which I am now wholly taken up in finishing my first volume of *Annales Typographici*, stops at present all other designs of mine. The friendly turn, which you gave to the leisure the Government has granted me, cannot intirely reconcile me to the hardships the laws have put me to. I thank God, I want no courage to go through, but courage does not exclude feeling. One thing I can boast of, that the cruelty never yet soured my looks, nor extorted any low revengeful expressions from my tongue or pen. I wish I could sometimes divert myself with an University journey. Nothing could be

more acceptable and profitable, than some minutes of your conversation, to,

Revd. and worthy Sir,

Your most humble
and obedient Servt.
M. MAITTAIRE.

LETTER CXXVII.

Mr. STRYPE to Dr. CHARLETT.

Fox's Martyrology.

Low Leyton, May 24, 1718.

—— I have only cast an eye upon Mr. Hearne's new edition of "Camden's Elizabeth." I have not read his long preface. You give me one passage in it, and I humbly go along with you and your friends at Oxford, shewing your dislike of the rude character he gives of Mr. Fox's "Martyrology."* The very charge the Jesuite

* —— "agnosco Foxi Martyrologium, quod tantopere laudatur, mendaciorum magna ex parte esse farraginem.—Id quod nuperrime etiam innuit egregius Historicus Jeremias Collierus, veritatis cultor. Nimirum homines vafri, huc illuc oberrando fabularum anilium vim ingentem collegerunt, Foxoque (viro diligentia, doctrina, utinam et judicio, virtutibus, satis claro) in manus dederunt, qui illico sine ullo discrimine, ut moris est Scriptorum imprudentium, operi inservit."——

Editoris Præfatio, p. XLI.

Parsons laid upon it. It was in Q. Elizabeth's reign from the time it came forth in such esteem, that it was appointed (as you know) to be fixed in all Parish Churches with the "Great Bible," and Bishop Jewel's "Apology" and "Defence," to be read by the people. And Archbishop Whitgift in his contest with T. Cartwright, saith, that he had read it twice over. As for Fox himself, I have all his MSS. at least all that are now, I think, extant, and I find him a most diligent, exact, and elaborate searcher of Records, Registers, &c. I have said something in the vindication of his truth in the "Annals of the Reformation," Ch. 21. I am very well pleased with your transcript from Camd. Elizab. MS. concerning him. That Latin Letter of his to Magdalen College when he sent his book thither, is a curiosity; and if Oxford were but 5 or 10 miles distant, I should be tempted to travel so far to see and read it. 'Tis worth transcribing.*

* Fox's Latin Letter to the President and Fellows of Magdalen College, accompanied with a Copy of his *Acts and Monuments of the Church.*

Multis magnisque dotibus Ornatissimo Viro, D. Laurentio *Collegii Magdalensis Præsidi: pariter cum universo Choro reliquorum Juvenum, lectissimisque ejusdem Collegii Sociis Joannes Foxus, salutem et pacem in Christo sine fine.*

Etsi nihil erat in rebus meis dignum atque idoneum quod B. Mariæ Magdalenæ, veteris hospitæ ac nutricis meæ, pixidi mitterem; at Viduæ tamen Evangelicæ opulentam illam

LETTER CXXVIII.

Dr. R. MEAD to T. HEARNE.

Hearne's Preface to Camden's Elizabeth.

WORTHY SIR,

My Lord Arran came to town on Tuesday; yesterday I gave to Dr. King your

imitatus penuriam, has qualescunque Lucubrationum nostrarum minutias; pro veteri meo erga vos studio, vel officio potius, eximie idemque Doctissime Laurenti, præsidum decus, Vosque pariter universi ejusdem Sodalitatis Collegæ conjunctissimi, in publicum ærarium vestrum conjiciendas censui.—Vos in admittendô libro statuetis, pro libero arbitratu vestro, quod videbitur. Mihi, ut ingenuè fatear, indignius quiddam, ac jejunius esse videtur, quam ut in Chartophylacium vestrum recipi debeat, præsertim quum eo sermonis genere conscripta Historia nullum magnopere usum studiis vestris præstare queat. Et tamen huc me, nescio quo pacto, pertraxit, vincens pudorem et judicium meum, *Garbrandi Bibliopolæ** pellex oratio, sic ad persuadendum instructa, ut non frustra in tali tam diu Academiâ videri possit enutritus. Auxit porro nonnihil hanc mittendi fiduciam tacita quædam, et jam olim insita mihi erga Collegium istud propensio, Vestræ deinde erga me humanitatis, simulque mei vicissim erga Vos officii recordatio. Intelligo enim quid veteri Scholæ, quid charis Consodalibus, quid demum universo Magdalensium Ordini ac Cœtui, sed præcipuè quid ipsi imprimis charissimo Collegiarchæ, viro ornatissimo, D. Laurentio debeam, cui quot, quantisque sim no-

* Garbrand Herks was a native of Holland, and a bookseller living in St. Mary's parish in Oxford. See Wood's *Athenæ Oxon.* i. 241, edit. 1721.

letter to his Lordship, and the copy of that you wrote to the late Vice-Chancellor. He gave

minibus devinctus, nullo modo oblivisci aut præterire potero. Præter hos stimulos accedit denique quòd quum Historiæ hujus bona magnaque pars Oxoniensem hanc vestram attingat Academiam, unde ceu ex fonte, prima non solum initia, sed et incrementa sumpsit, ac sumit quotidie fœlix hæc et auspicata Reformatæ per Orbem Christianum Religionis propagatio; idcirco rem facturus, nec vobis ingratam, nec meo indignam officio videbar, si de rebus maxime Oxoniensibus conscriptam Historiam, ad Magdalenæum Gymnasium vestrum, hoc est, ad primarium ac nobilissimum Oxoniensis Academiæ Collegium, velut in arce quadam studiorum ac literarum, penes vos asservandam commendarem. Hoc unum dolet, Latinè non esse scriptum opus, quo vel ad plures emanare fructus historiæ, vel vobis jucundior ejus esse posset lectio. Atque equidem multo id maluissem: sed huc me adegit communis Patriæ, ac multitudinis ædificandæ respectus, cui et vos ipsos idem hoc redonare æquum est.— Habetis rationes et causas, quibus ad mittendam Historiam sum provocatus. Nunc Historiam habeto ipsam, quam, veluti pro tessera Foxianæ erga vos voluntatis, mittimus. Eam, pro candore vestro, rogo etiam atque etiam, benigne susceptam velitis. Atque ne nihil aliud quam Historiam nudam et incomitatam mittere videamur, en simul cum historia, inter cæteros, quos in hoc multiplici et numeroso Christianorum militum satellitio Oxonia vestra, tanquam fœlix mater, tum imprimis Magdalenæ fœlicissima fœcunditas, produxit, *Jocelinum* vestrum *Palmerum** e Choro vestro proximis his annis ereptum, denuo ad vos tanquam redeuntem et restitutum

* Palmer was a fellow of Magdalen College, and burnt at Newbury, in the reign of Queen Mary.

them to my lord this morning, who was pleased immediately to write a letter with his own hand to the V. Chancellor to this purpose. "That "his Lordship had received a letter from you, "in which you signified your sorrow for having "given offence to the University by what you "had printed in your preface* to Camden's Eli-

recipietis: simulque cum eo cæteros, nec paucos, nec vulgares Oxoniæ vestræ quondam alumnos, nunc illustres Christianæ militiæ Agonistas, tanquam veterem Martyrii Scholam gratis animis suscipite, et Christum in Martyribus suis glorificate. Quod superest; quoniam Chartæ arctamur angustiâ rogo, præstantissimi Juvenes, ut Dominus Jesus istum nobis Præsidem, Vos orbi et Ecclesiæ Christianæ diu servet incolumes, vestraque studia indies in majus ac melius provehat ad nominis sui gloriam.

Vester in Christo,

JOANNES FOXUS.

Londini, Maii 24 [1562.]

* The following are the objectionable passages alluded to in the above letter.

—— "Heroina igitur nostra [Elizabetha Regina] annum ætatis vicessimum octavum nondum egressa, in primis sibi cavendum esse prospiciebat, ne Collegiorum Præfecti uxores, liberos, feminas puellasque, quibus, vino ac voluptatibus deliri, se subinde delectarent, intra Collegiorum parietes vel nutrirent vel foverent." * * * "Id pro certo habeo, Elizabetham feminam castam, admirabili judicio prudentiaque, Græcisque doctam litteris et Latinis, omnibusque politioris litteraturæ deliciis expolitissimam, ad vitia connivere noluisse, sed maluisse Præfectos, bonos auctores legere, quam venari, potare largius, (ad instar Belgarum, a quibus immo-

" zabeth; that several gentlemen for whom he " could not but have regard, had applied to him " on your behalf, and that therefore he made it " his request that all prosecution against you " should be stopped, and that you may go on to " print as formerly." This letter I read, and do send it with this to the post-house; so that you may wait on the Vice-Chancellor as soon as you think convenient, and I hope in the next to give you joy of your troubles being at an end. Dr. King gives his most humble service to you, he keeps a copy of the letters. I am, your most faithful Servant,

R. MEAD.

Blomesbury, Oct. 23, 1718.

dico potu se prolucre primum didicerunt Angli) ludere aleam, aliaque facere quæ indecora essent, et ad fundatorum sensum e Collegiorum Statutis eliciendum, minus congruerent.— Atque ut quid voluit clarius esset, Injunctionem transmisit ad quælibet Collegia, Statutis eorundem inserendam, et postea pro statuto habendam. An vero etiamnum exstet in Statutis, vel potius pericrit illorum studio qui ab re uxoria ac venerea neutiquam abhorruerunt, videant quorum interest scire."—— *Editoris Præfatio*, p. XLVI.

LETTER CXXIX.

Dr. CLARKE to Dr. CHARLETT.

Magdalen New Building.—Dr. Radcliffe.

London, 5 March, 1719.

SIR,

I PERUSED and forwarded the two letters which came in your's of last Wednesday: the Bishop of Winchester has not yet sent me a copy of the good Bishop of Bristol's, and therefore I could neither add to, nor diminish what you enclosed to your friends. I cannot but be glad to hear that his Grace of Canterbury has sent his injunctions to our College, tho' I cannot say that I wish them exactly as they are: however, in the great points they are undoubtedly right; and if the authority of the College is supported in the execution of them, will tend to the restoring of some sort of discipline, and put an end to many unwarrantable evils. I hear of Magdalen College's talking of a New Building* by the river side, with great pleasure, because they seem to want it; I wish before they begin, that they would settle a scheme for a whole College, that they may not begin something new,

* The building, however, was not begun till 1733, fourteen years after the date of the above letter.

which may happen to stand in the way of some noble design, and be pulled down again upon better consideration.

The V. Chancellor sends me word that he intends to set out for Oxford on Tuesday. I can have the satisfaction to assure him, that the report about Brazenose ground, and all things relating to Dr. Radcliffe's benefaction, except the Linton estate, is finished, and will be forthwith given into court: what relates to that estate will be in a report by itself, when your College and the Trustees are agreed. Mr. Singleton told me this day that the Master in Chancery seems to be of opinion, that the Court of Chancery will order the buying of an advowson for the Mastership of your College, upon the deposition that Mr. Bishop has made, of Dr. Radcliffe's intentions. * * * My humble service to our friends. I am,

Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

GEO. CLARKE.

LETTER CXXX.

Mr. BEDFORD to Dr. CHARLETT.

On the Foundation of a Syriac Professorship.

Newton St. Loe, Dec. 11, 1719.

REVEREND SIR,

I INTENDED to have given you some account of the nature and usefulness of the Chaldee and Syriack Languages; but since all that I can say, and more than can be comprehended in a letter, is contained in Mr. Ockley's Introduction to the Oriental Languages, in the Appendix to the Polyglott Bible, and in the Appendix to Bishop Beveridge's Syriack Grammar, I must desire to be excused and refer you thither.

I cannot but highly approve of the design of founding a Professorship in Oxford for the Syriack language; and have reason to hope, what I heartily wish, that the pious and charitable Benefactor, who promotes the study of that language, which our Blessed Saviour spoke, when he was on earth, will hear him say, "Come, ye blessed," at his return from Heaven.

The manner how such a design may be made most useful can be better concerted among those who are skilled in those studies, in so famous an University as Oxford is. But since you were pleased to desire an account thereof from me, I

shall with submission to their judgment, give you my thoughts thereof.

I believe that it would be better to settle a Professor of the Chaldee and Syriack languages, than of the Syriack alone.

For first; the Chaldee and Syriack differ very little more than the Ionick and Dorick Dialects among the Greeks; may easily be carried on by the same Professor; and he who is master of the one, may also in a month's time be master of the other.

Secondly, There being but very few books extant in the Syriack language, except the Version of the Bible, I cannot suppose, that there would be employment enough for a Professor in that single study.

Thirdly, I find a Canon in the Council of Vienna under Pope Clement the Fifth, which requires, that there should be Professors of Hebrew, Chaldee, and Arabick in the University of Oxford, and should this be settled in such a manner, it answers exactly to the design of that Council, and if the Syriack language is added to it, then the four most useful of the Oriental languages will be promoted by Professors for that purpose.

Fourthly, The Chaldee is absolutely necessary, not only for the understanding of the Paraphrase on the Bible, but also of the Jewish Commentators, the Masorites and the Talmud; so that without it, a student cannot make a much greater

proficiency in the Jewish learning, than what is contained in the Hebrew Bible.

Fifthly, A Chaldee Lecture will in my opinion, encourage the Oriental Studies [more] than the Syriack alone. The natural method is to begin first with the Hebrew Bible. Now the Bible cannot be read without some understanding of the Chaldee; because a great part of Daniel and Ezra, and a verse in Jeremiah is written in that language. This done, a student will be capable of profiting by such a lecture. The affinity of these two languages will be an encouragement to proceed to the third. And every one who reads the Chaldee in the Hebrew Bible, will be in hopes of such a Professorship, which may be a greater encouragement to future industry.

Lastly, The encouragement of the Chaldee language may be the best means for the conversion of the Jews. The Jews are all skilled in the Hebrew and Chaldee, but they know nothing of the Syriack: and the best arguments against them may be taken from the Chaldee Paraphrase, for which they have a great esteem. Thus may our Divines be trained up to confute them from their own authors, and baffle them with their own weapons. We think it plain from Scripture, that a time will come, when the Jews shall be all converted to the Christian Faith; and I hope the time is near. Now the same God, who ordains the end, directs also the means, and proba-

bly such a pious Benefactor may be an instrument for such a glorious purpose, and may accordingly hope for the reward, Dan. 12. 3. of those, who turn many to Righteousness, which is, to shine as the stars for ever and ever.

As for the time, in which such Lectures should be read, if I might give my advice, it should be once a week both in term and vacation throughout the year, the holydays, Christmas, Lent, Easter, and Whitsuntide excepted. And that the Lectures should be alternately for each month in the year, one month for Chaldee, and another for Syriack. Thus all, who come to keep the Easter and Act Terms might hear Lectures for both Languages. And as the Hebrew Lectures are appointed to be read in Term time, and the Arabick in the vacation, so there might be two lectures at least weekly in the Oriental studies throughout the year, excepting the times beforementioned. I am,

Reverend Sir,

Your most humble and affectionate Servt.

ARTHUR BEDFORD.

LETTER CXXXI.

Dr. GIBSON, Bishop of Lincoln, to Dr. CHARLETT.

On the foundation of a Saxon Lectureship in Oxford.—Saxon Chronicle.—Bodleian Catalogue.—English Historics.

Duke-street, Westminster, Jan. 2, 1719-20.

DEAR SIR,

YOUR last letter from Oxford mentioned your going to the Bath, and, as I understood, with design to winter there; so that I hope I am in the right in directing thither my most hearty wishes for many happy years, and of the full benefit of the waters, in order to it. As nobody has greater obligation to wish you a full enjoyment of health and happiness than myself, so I am sure no body can wish it more cordially than I do.

I had heard nothing of an established Saxon Lecture, till I received your letter, nor do I yet know who the founder is, or what the Salary. When the present Bishop of Derry was Almoner, I have heard him speak of applying the allowance made by the late Bp. of Worcester to one or more Professors of the Oriental Languages, to a Saxon lecture, but I do not remember that he ever told me the thing was settled. My knowledge in that way is almost gone, thro' disuse; but yet I have a great desire, before I die, to make the Saxon

Chronicle a complete work; by additions which may be had from other Manuscripts, and by reducing every piece of History whatever that has been originally written in Saxon, and may be determined to a certain year or near it, into one body of *Saxon Annals*; with proper distinctions to shew from whence every thing is taken. There are, I take it, many Saxon pieces which, tho' never parts of any formal Book of Annals, are of undoubted authority, and as truly historical as the Annals themselves; and I think there can be no harm in casting all these into one uniform body with the Annals, so long as the Reader is told, what is, and is not, a part of the Annals properly so called; but there will be this great benefit by it, that the reader will see at one view whatever history remains, which has been ever written in the Saxon tongue: from which circumstance, there is no doubt but all our ancient histories derive their chief authority.

Now there is a young man come into Bodley's Library, I hope the first work he will be engaged in, is a new edition of Dr. Hyde's Catalogue; taking in all books and editions, which are in private libraries, and not in the publick. This is what I have long wanted and often spoke of; and I think the University cannot do any thing that will be of greater service to the publick, or more for their own honour.

The way that Mr. Hearne and Mr. Hall are

got into, of publishing our English historians which have not been published before; ought to be greatly encouraged; but why so few copies to be printed of every book? Every person who is possessed of one of those books, will naturally reckon that he has a greater treasure because the copies are few; but certainly the end of printing was to multiply copies, and to spread them into many more hands, and to make learning more accessible than it was before. The notion of greater value should give way to greater use; and if it does not, you will find more and more complaints and uneasinesses upon that head; especially in London.

I am, Sir,

Your very affect. Servt.

EDM. LINCOLN.

LETTER CXXXII.

Mr. PECK to T. HEARNE.

Present of Medals.—Antiquities of Lincolnshire.

Stamford, Jan. 28, 1720.

WORTHY SIR,

ON Wednesday next our Stamford Carrier sets out for London, and will be in town

on Saturday, who brings with him a parcel directed for you (to be left with Mr. Sare, bookseller, at Grey's Inn Gate, till called for, I having no correspondent at present in town, by whom I could conveniently send it as you directed) wherein you will find three score and two Roman Medals and Medalions; seven and thirty other odd counters; a MS. relating to Surrey and Sussex, and copies of all such pamphlets as I have hitherto published—a present, such as it is, that I hope you will not think altogether unworthy of your acceptance.

I should thank you heartily for any thing that relates to Lincolnshire, the town of Stamford, or the sufferings of K. Charles from his seizure at Holdenby to his murder. I am collecting every individual particular of that melancholy story, from our best historians, ranged in a series of time. But I shall first (and that shortly) publish proposals for printing by subscription, some Antiquities of Lincolnshire, General and Particular, in seven books, containing:

Book 1. History of the Church of Lincoln from a MS. of Bishop Sanderson.

2. Antiquities of the town of Stamford.

3. Monasteries in and about that place.

4. Churches in and about that place.

5. Hospitals in and about that place.

6. Arms and Inscriptions in the several Churches.

of Lincolnshire, taken in 1604, by an eminent hand.

7. History of all the Gilds and Chanteries in the County, taken 1 Edw. VI. by order of Sir William Cecil, from the original.*

If you can oblige me with any thing relating to these matters, you will add a further obligation to your civilities shewn already to, Sir,

Your very humble Servt.

Fr. Peck.

What you are at present upon does not seem to promise much for my purpose, I mean the Scotch Chronicle; when you publish any of English affairs, I shall be glad to subscribe.

* Peck's "Antiquarian Annals of Stamford" appeared seven years after the date of this letter. The laborious and ingenious author was born in 1692, completed his education at Trinity College, Cambridge, and died in 1743, as appears by the following epitaph in Godeby Church, Lincolnshire, where he was buried.

H. S. E.
Franciscus Peck, A.M.
hujus ecclesiæ rector, et
prebendarius de Lincoln.
Excessit è vita nono Julii,
anno Salutis humanæ MDCCXLIII.
Illi Mors gravis incubat,
Qui notus nimis omnibus
Ignotus moritur sibi.

LETTER CXXXIII.

R. GALE to Dr. CHARLETT.

Cardinal Wolsey's Papers.

Lond. April 2, 1720.

SIR,

I HAVE ordered the bookseller to wait upon my Lord of Chester and Mr. Clarke, as you directed; he tells me he has procured a friend to get Mr. Bowles, your library-keeper, to be at the trouble of receiving subscriptions for him at Oxford. I will send for Asserius Menevensis into Yorkshire next week, but it will be this day month before he can get to town. I believe there is little of Cardinal Wolsey at York, beyond the common Acts of his time, he having never been there; when his effects were seized at Whitehall by Harry the VIIIth, all his papers were carried into the Exchequer, where, in the Tally Court, are still great bundles of them remaining, particularly letters relating to foreign affairs: this certainly would be the best place of materials for Dr. Fiddes; the Doctor is so well known at York, that upon writing thither he may know if any thing is to be had at that place for his purpose: I have not yet seen his title page, and suppose it is printed at the Theatre. Mr. Strype is so well that he preached last Sunday. I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servt.

R. GALE.

LETTER CXXXIV.

Dr. JOHN THORPE to T. HEARNE.

Textus Roffensis.

SIR,

I was yesterday at Mr. Barrell's house, at Sutton, near Dartford, and looked upon the "Textus Roffensis." The Title only of the 30th Chap. is in Latin, the Chapter itself is all Saxon. In the margin at the beginning of this Chapter some person has writ the following note: "Habentur fere omnia quæ sub hac rubricâ sequuntur in Chronica Jo. Brompton Latinè Hist. Angl. Scriptores X col. 852."

Mr. Barrell told me, that being lately with the Dean of Rochester, the Dean seemed apprehensive that publishing the Textus would make the Rochester MS. less valuable, and spoke as if he designed to enter a claim at Stationers' Hall in order to secure to the Dean and Chapter their property in the Copy. To obviate which Mr. Barrell wrote yesterday to the Dean, and acquainted him that it was the opinion of himself, and other Prebendaries, that printing the Textus would no ways lessen the value of their MS. that they were rather desirous that it might come abroad, and as correct and compleat as possible; and that therefore they hoped he would desist from entering any claim as he proposed, and

would give leave (if you desired it) either to collate your edition with the MS. or to supply you with any thing out of it that you should have occasion for.

It is hoped that the Dean will acquiesce with this letter. However, as matters stand with us at present, Mr. Barrell advises, if you are desirous of any help from the Rochester MS. that you would please to write to the Dean for his consent. You may direct to him thus: *To the Revd. Dr. Prat, Dean of Rochester, at Windsor.* We wish your transcript had been a compleat copy of the Textus:* to make amends for which deficiency perhaps it may not be improper to print the Heads or Titles of such chapters as are wanting, with references to the Authors or Books where they are already extant in print. If it should be in my power any ways to serve you, I shall be very ready to do it.

I am, Sir,
Your very humble Servt.
Jo. Thorpe.†

Rochester, May 17, 1720.

* Hearne printed the "Textus Roffensis" from a MS. in the library of Sir Edward Dering, Bart. Oxford. 8vo. 1720.

† Dr. Thorpe communicated "The Antiquities of Oxford, by Leonard Hutten," from an original MS.

LETTER CXXXV.

Dr. GIBSON (Bishop of Lincoln) to Dr. CHARLETT.

Parish Registers.

Bugden, Aug. 13, 1720.

THE more things are entered in the Registers the better, and particularly of the kinds which you speak of in your letter; but as the Canon considers it no further than a Register of Marriages, Christenings, and Burials, we can enjoin no other entries. In the course of my parochial Visitation in Surrey, it was one special part of my care, to see that the Registers were duly kept in all respects; the titles to estates ofttimes depending on them, besides many other incidental conveniences in the course of men's lives, and it being so very reproachful to the clergy, when Registers are exhibited in the Courts of Law, with the slovenly figure and entries, which we see in so many parishes: besides that it may be a question whether they are any evidence at all, unless it appear that they have been kept and managed as the Canon directs.

LETTER CXXXVI.

Mr. PECK to T. HEARNE.

William of Wykeham.—Medals.—Collectanea Antiqua.

Cliffe,* April 28, 1721.

WORTHY SIR,

I HAD yours of the 24th instant last night, and though it will be of no service, cannot but thank you for the hint you are pleased to give of getting a sight of Sir Edm. Warcup's papers, by means of my friend the Bp. of Peterborough. The truth is, I dare not ask him to use his interest upon such an occasion; neither does he know that I was the author of that Poem,† or the Advertisement at the end of it. You need not fear my telling him that you and I have had any talk about him. I know how matters stand between you, have read wherein you have rebuked him, and (to tell you my opinion among ourselves) cannot but acknowledge that what you have said in the case of William Wickham was just, and give you my thanks for doing justice to the birth of that munificent prelate.

As to the medals I gave you; I am glad they

* King's Cliff, in Northamptonshire, of which parish he was curate.

† Probably his "Sighs on the Death of Queen Anne," which were not printed till 1719.

are like to be of some service to you. I thought that present would be the best testimony of my respect for Mr. Hearne, and the honour he hath done our church and nation in setting forth the antiquities of them both.

As to your query, I am a zealous lover of truth, and would by no means lead you into an error. I cannot say that any one of those *medals*, though they were most of them purchased in this neighbourhood, were dug up in it. I heard many people talk of such things being found here; but I never traced up any intelligence of this kind without a disappointment.

I was about writing to you just as I received yours.

I desire you would send me one of the Textus Roffensis, a copy of Avesbury, and so many volumes of Fordun as you have published, and direct them to Mr. Richard King, bookseller, at the Prince's Arms, in St. Paul's Church-yard, whom I will order to pay you for them.

I have been long labouring to get matters together, and am now going to set up for an editor of Antiquities, in the same manner with yourself.

My Proposals are now gone to the Press at Cambridge for printing by Subscription,

Collectanea Antiqua,

A Collection of Antiquities, chiefly Monastic and Monumental, setting forth the antient estate of several Parochial, Conventual, and Cathedral

Churches of this Kingdom; and interspersed with divers other curious particulars relating to the English Story, in 6 vols. 8vo.*

Vol. 1. Academia tertia Anglicana, or the 3d University of England, at Stamford, in Lincolnshire, enquired into; with an Appendix relating to Peterborough, Burghley, Wilthorpe, and some other places in Northamptonshire, &c.

The whole collected chiefly from MSS. and Records, illustrated with copper plates, &c. at the rate of 2s. 6d. a volume the small, 5s. the large paper.

I would print 400 small, and 100 large, if I can raise so many subscriptions. I intend to trouble you with some printed proposals in a short time, and beg your assistance to promote a subscription at Oxford. I intend each volume shall consist of twelve sheets.

I beg the favour of you to give me a line what you pay for half a sheet printing at Oxon, of the letter with your Curious Discourses, and what you pay a ream for fine Genoa demy.

I hope you will not be angry with me if I should insert your name in my Proposals, and

* This work never appeared, at least not in the form above-mentioned, his "Academia Tertia Anglicana," was published in 1727, fol. and the first volume of "Desiderata Curiosa," in 1732, which was followed by a second volume in 1735.

desire such gentlemen as live at Oxford, and will please to subscribe, to pay their money to you; for, in truth, I have no acquaintance there to do such a good office for me, except you accept of the trouble, and oblige, Sir,

Your sincere Friend and Servant,

FR. PECK.

LETTER CXXXVII.

Dr. CHANDLER, Bishop of Lincoln, to the Rev. MATTHEW TATE, Vicar of Burnham.

The Earl of Nottingham's Book against Whiston.—Ecclesiastical Discipline.

Duke Street, May 11, 1721.

REVD. SIR,

I FIND by the newspapers this morning that Dr. Wild and you are deputed by the Clergy assembled at the late visitation at Beaconsfield to wait upon my Lord Nottingham* with their thanks for his book against Mr. Whiston; which book I doe also much approve and accordingly did return my own thanks to his

* Daniel Finch, son of Heneage, Earl of Nottingham. The work here commended was his "Answer to Mr. Whiston's Letter concerning the Eternity of the Son of God, and of the Holy Ghost." Printed in 1721.

Lordship in the House of Lords as soon as it was published. But I think it convenient to apprise you by the first opportunity, as well of the irregularity which you and the Clergy are committing, as of the danger in which you are involving yourselves by making a public declaration of your opinion in a matter of doctrine, which as it is a matter wholly foreign to the work of visitations, so I conceive as the law now stands it cannot be done without danger of a præmunire by any assembly of the Clergy whatsoever, except by a convocation of Bishops and Clergy legally assembled by the King's writ and the mandate of the Metropolitan. I must also add on this occasion, that tho' such a proceeding could be warranted by law, as you will find it cannot, yet I think it a great indignity to myself, and inconsistent with the oath of canonical duty, which every Incumbent takes to his Bishop, that a matter of this importance should be attempted and carried on without my privity and direction, and accordingly it is a matter which several of the Bishops have now under their consideration, as well to warn the Clergy of the danger to which they expose themselves by such illegal and unprecedented proceedings, as to put a stop to a practice which is not only a breach upon the episcopal authority, but if a timely stop be not put to it, will prove highly prejudicial to the order and government of the church. These

things I thought it proper to suggest to Dr. Wild and you, that you might not, thro' surprise or inadvertency, proceed farther in an irregularity which is attended with so much danger to yourselves and the Clergy, and mischievous consequences to the peace and order of the Church.* And so not doubting but that you will sincerely weigh and consider what I have written,

I remain, Sir,
Your faithful Friend and Brother,
ED. LINCOLN.†

* The University of Oxford, in full convocation, returned "*solemn thanks* to the Earl of Nottingham for his most noble defence of the Christian Faith," &c. See Walpole's "Royal and Noble Authors," by Park, vol. iv. p. 118. And the clergy of the diocese of Peterborough waited on the Earl for the same purpose, on the very day Dr. Chandler wrote this letter. See the *Whitehall Evening Post*, May 16, 1721.

† Edward Chandler, afterwards Bishop of Durham.

LETTER CXXXVIII.

Mr. TORKINGTON to T. HEARNE.

Leland's Itinerary and Collectanea.

SIR,

I RECEIVED your letter, and Mr. Vansittart desires me to acquaint you that he will subscribe to both your books, and that he would have that set of Leland's Itinerary, and his Collectanea too, if the bookseller will not part with the one without the other. I think it a very great price, and must beg the favour of you to look them over and see they are perfect, and to get them as cheap as possibly you can, and when you have bought them for whatever you think they are really worth, please to send them directed for Mr. Vansittart, to be left at the Catharine Wheel, in Henley; at the same time favour me with a line what day they will be there, that a servant may go over for them, and let me know what they cost, and what the subscription is, and the money for both shall be paid to your order any where in London, or at Oxford if you will give directions how to send it. I am, Sir,

Your very humble Servt.

L. TORKINGTON.

Shottesbrooke,
Sept. 20, 1724.

LETTER CXXXIX.

T. HEARNE to the Rev. L. TORKINGTON.

In answer to the last.

REV. SIR,

Upon receipt of your letter yesterday in the afternoon, I immediately repaired to Mr. Wilmot. He said he would not abate any thing of twenty guineas for Leland's Itin. and Coll. Upon which I agreed with him for that price (which is not dear, considering the great scarceness of the books, and the goodness of the set) and this morning I paid him twenty guineas in full for them, and took of him a receipt, signifying what I had paid, which, for better satisfaction to Mr. Vansittart, I ordered him to put in the first volume of the Itin. The bookseller hath packed them up, and I shall send them next Tuesday morning by the Windsor carrier, directed (as you order) for Mr. Vansittart, to be left at the Catharine Wheel, in Henley. "Robert of Gloucester" is published and dispersed,. so that I cannot now help Mr. Vansittart to a copy of that work; but "Peter Langtoft" is now printing, (and there is room as yet for subscription) at two guineas the large, and one guinea the small paper, as you may see by the printed paper I sent you. My money is generally

returned me by carriers, but if Mr. Vansittart does not approve of that way, he may be pleased to make use of the method he shall judge most proper for remitting it. You will be pleased to let me know under what title I must enter Mr. Vansittart. I am,

Rev. Sir,
Your most humble Servant,
THO. HEARNE.

Edm. Hall, Oxon.
Sept. 23, 1724.

*** The two preceding Letters are inserted in this Collection to shew how very valuable some of Hearne's publications were esteemed even during his life-time.

LETTER CXL.

Mr. SAMUEL GALE to T. HEARNE.

A Picture of Fair Rosamond.

SIR,

PRESUMING your "Langtoft's Chronicle" is almost finished, and not being willing to lose the advantage of subscribing to your accurate works, I desire you would be pleased to insert me in the list. I shall take care

to return you the whole money by the fittest opportunity. I have nothing curious at present to entertain your speculations with, but only that I have lately and accidentally purchased an ancient but fine picture of the beautiful Rosamond. It is painted on a pannel of wainscot and represents her in a three quarter proportion, dressed in the habit of the times, a straight-body'd gown of changeable red velvet, with large square sleeves of black flowered damask facings, turned up above the bend of her arms, and close sleeves of a pearl-coloured satin puffed out, but buttoned at the wrist, appearing from under the large ones; she has several rings set with precious stones on her fingers. Her breast covered with a fine flowered linen, gathered close at the neck like a ruff. Her face is charmingly fair, with a fine blush in her cheeks. Her hair of a dark brown, parted with a seam from the middle of her forehead upwards under her coifure, which is very plain, but a gold lace appears above it, and it is covered with a small cap of black silk. She is looking very intensely upon the fatal cup which she holds in one hand, and the cover in the other, as going to drink it. Before her is a table covered with black damask, on which there lies a prayer book open, writt in the ancient black character: the whole piece is extremely well preserved. I take it to have been done about Harry the 7ths time. You'll excuse this excursion which nothing but

so beautiful a lady could have run me into, thus to intrench so far upon your time; but I flatter myself that you have the same value and respect for this English Venus that I have. In confidence of which favourable sentiments, I subscribe myself,

Sir,

Your most obedt. Servt.

SAML. GALE.*

London, Dec. 3, 1714.

LETTER CXLI.

J. LOVEDAY to THOMAS HEARNE.

Chapel on Caversham Bridge.

SIR,

THE gentleman who took in for me a subscription of the work you are now publishing, acquainted me with your desire to know something concerning the quondam Chapel on Caversham Bridge. I can give you but a very imperfect account of it; but such as it is, I wil-

* He died in 1754, aged 72. Several curious papers, which he communicated to the Antiquarian Society, are printed in the Archæologia.

lingly submit it to your perusal. The person who can best inform you is Mr. Brigham, of Cannon-End, in this parish, whose ancestors were once in possession of the greatest part of it, and from whose writings we might (as I am very well assured) have a satisfactory account of it. But as long as country 'squires are suspicious of every one, and especially of the curious inquirers, you must not expect any information from that quarter. The father of the present possessor I once asked about it, who told me briefly that it was dedicated to St. Ann, and that from thence the Religious went at certain times to a well now in the hedge between the field called the mount, and the lane called Priest-lane, which is supposed to have its name from their going through it to this well, which was called formerly St. Ann's well. He likewise informed me that there was in the memory of man a large ancient oak just by this well, which was also had in great veneration. This is the whole of his answer, and the son inheriting his father's suspicious temper as well as his estate, it is in vain to desire a more particular account from him. About twelve years since, an inhabitant of the parish observing what a good foundation there was still remaining of the chapel, built him an house upon it.

As pitiful as this account is, I rely upon your good nature to a young lover of Antiquities, who is far from thinking what he has said will be any

satisfaction to you; but whose only motive to trouble you with this letter was the observance of your commands, though at the same time he was sure to expose himself to be an ignorant school-boy.

Give me leave to add, that Kennett, in his "Parochial Antiquities,"* says, that the presentation to this Chapel was in the year 1258, in the

* "Parochial Antiquities, attempted in the History of Ambrosden, Burchester, and other adjacent parts, in the counties of Oxford and Bucks. By White Kennett, vicar of Ambrosden. Oxford, printed at the *Theater*, M.DC.XCV." 4to. pp. 703, exclusive of Dedication, Preface, and Index, with a glossary at the end.

As this work is now become very scarce, the following brief account of it may not be uninteresting.

The Author, after having noticed every thing he could find relating to his subject in the British, Danish, and Saxon times, proceeds regularly as an annalist from the year 1066 (1st of William the Conqueror) to the year 1460 (39th of Henry VI.) where he ends, because, as he says in the Preface, he "found the volume growing incapable to hold the remaining matter, unless he had contracted it into a compass too narrow for the projected design."

There was one Manuscript communicated to him by his "very worthy friend Mr. Blackwell, B.D. which," says he, "(tho' of modern age and no great authority) immediately relating to these parts, I thought good, with consent of the owner, to join as an Appendix to this work, under the title of "The History of All-chester, near Bircester, in Oxfordshire, &c. wrote in the year 1622."

hands of Margaret, widow of Walter Mareschall, Earl of Pembroke. The same learned gentleman also mentions another Chapel in the same parish, dedicated to our Lady; but of this enough.

If you think, good Sir, that I might find out something more relating to the Chapel from some old persons in the parish, if I knew what questions to ask them; be pleased to send your queries to me at the Rev. Mr. Hiley's, in the Forebury, Reading, and they shall be faithfully executed by, Sir,

Your humble Servt.

J. Loveday.*

Recd. Saturd. April 15, 1727.

T. H.

This volume contains many curious extracts from Charters, and a great number of documents relating to Consecration to Religious Uses, Appropriation of Tithes, Institution of Churches, Dependance of Chapels, Office of Rural Deans, &c. &c. The Glossary is very useful.—It likewise contains the following plates: 1. Miscellaneous Antiquities, p. 23; 2. Church and Parsonage House of Islip, p. 51; 3. House of William Glynne, Esq. at Ambrosden, p. 55; 4. Church of Ambrosden, p. 431; 5. House of Mr. John Coker, at Burcester, p. 509; 6. Church of Burcester, p. 559; 7. House of Sir John Aubrey, at Borstall, p. 679; 8. House of Sir John Walter, at Saresden, front view, p. 682; 9. Do. prospect of, p. 683.

* John Loveday, Esq. was born in 1711, and educated,

LETTER CXLII.

Mr. DRAKE to Mr. HEARNE.

History of York.

REVERENDSIR,

I PRESUME upon no other acquaintance with you, than the seeing your name prefixed to many excellent Treatises in History and Antiquity, to beg your advice and assistance in executing a design I have long formed, which is giving the Public the History and Antiquities of the truly Ancient City of York.* The subject is noble and deserves a much abler penman than

as a gentleman-commoner, at Magdalen College, Oxford, where he became M.A. June 12, 1734. In his preface to the "Liber Niger Scaccarii," printed 1728, Hearne mentions him as *optimæ spei juvenis, litterarum et litteratorum amantissimus.* Although it does not appear that Mr. Loveday actually published any work of his own, yet his collections and literary knowledge were most freely imparted to all who had occasion for his assistance. He died May 16, 1789, aged 78. For an interesting character of him see the *Gentleman's Magazine;* Obituary, May, 1789, p. 471.

* His "Eboracum; or the History and Antiquities of the City of York," was published in 1736, in a folio volume of 627 pages, besides the Dedication, Preface, a List of Subscribers, and at the end an Appendix of ex pages, and a copious Index. It is a work of much research, and has many curious plates.

I can pretend to [be], and besides requires an age to collect, digest, and deliver down to posterity, the transactions of 2000 years; during which time, allowing the British Historians to be true, there are few pauses in history, or to speak plainer, few years, in which our City cannot be traced *ab origine* to the present time. My genius and inclinations in study have a natural bent to that of History and Antiquity, and whenever the business of my profession will allow me that secess, an historian is my delight. Your learned labours in the several editions you have published of Leland, &c. have afforded me abundance of pleasure, and tho' I was never so happy as to learn when any subscription was carrying on, yet I can never want the perusal of any, whilst Dr. Richardson, you know, can furnish me. Thus you may guess, Sir, that what you have already printed I am no stranger to; but I am told there are several things much to my purpose in Mr. Dodsworth's Collections in the Bodleian Library, which I can never come at, unless assisted by you: these and whatever else you think worthy to communicate to me, shall meet with the most grateful acknowledgement. Dr. Richardson will, in a short time give you a Testimonial of me, as also I shall claim it from another hand, the Reverend Mr. Fothergill, at London, who married my aunt, and whose principles of conscience, honour, and integrity, I am told, you do not disrespect.

I have by me large collections, deduced in the course of my reading, from British and Roman Historians, as well as all the monkish writers; the best editions of which, by Savil, Twisden, and Gale, are to be met with in our Church library, and above all Leland's Collectanea are an inexhaustible fund for me, tho' I am surprized the Itinerary has so little to my purpose to be found in it, the traveller having, by an unfortunate turn out of the way for me, not touched upon York, or very little, at all. I have besides, the perusal of a copy of the MS. History of this City by Sir Thomas Widdrington, sometime Recorder here, which will be of vast help to my design in law affairs; that gentleman having taken the pains to draw out of Year-books, Acts of Parliament, Public Records, and City-books, all that is proper to insert about the several charters, privileges, and customs of the city, which I confess I had neither leisure nor inclination to do; but as to the historical part, I must say I can go beyond him, both in connection and facts, a great way. You have, inclosed, a draught, hastily drawn, of the whole building I propose, and as I know you capable to furnish me with many materials for it, I hope you will consult your vast magazine of this kind of learning for some proper supports to the fabrick. As I intend no interest in the affair, but resolve to publish it, if God sends me life and health, your

generous way, it may be some inducement to you to lend a helping hand to one, who, swayed by no thirst of interest or vain glory, undertakes to deliver down to posterity the transactions of this famous City; which if you consent to do, the warmest acknowledgments, that either my tongue or pen can testify to the world, shall be justly and faithfully paid you.

In which pleasing thought give me leave to subscribe myself,

Your much obliged humble Servant,

F. DRAKE.

York, 8r. 27th, 1729.

LETTER CXLIII.

J. WORTHINGTON to Mr. T. HEARNE.

Herbert's Country Parson. — Barnabas Oley. — Curious Legacies.

WORTHY SIR,

IN answer to your inquiries on July 14, these are to let you know that I cannot tell from whence my father transcribed the account I sent you of Mr. Ferrar's first years; nor do I see any thing to the contrary, but that it may be proper to refer to my Father's MS. for its

authority. As for the other matter you want to know, viz. who was the author of the prefatory account of Mr. Herbert's life printed in his little book called the Country Parson, the following lines in his Life written by Walton will fully satisfy you.

"At the death of Mr. Herbert this book fell into the hands of his friend Mr. Woodnot; and he commended it into the trusty hands of Mr. Bar. Oley; who published it with a most conscientious and excellent Preface."

No doubt, Mr. Wood* has given some account of Mr. Barnabas Oley; whom you could not but acknowledge to be a person of very great worth, if you knew no more than what I shall add by way of postscript.

That your work is in such forwardness is very welcome news to,

Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

J. W[ORTHINGTON].

London,
July 23, 1730.

From a mural inscription within the Church of Great Gransden, in the County of Huntingdon, transcribed by me, Nov. 2, 1699.

* Wood does mention him certainly, but Oley was a Cambridge, not an Oxford, man.

The Reverend Mr. Barnabas Oley, Archdeacon of Ely, Prebendary of the Cathedral Church of Worcester, and Vicar of Great Gransden 53 yeares, gave the pulpit 1633. gave the wainscot seates in the Chancell 1621. and in 1664 Mr. Oley was the first contriver and chief benefactor of the brick-school-house. And he built brick houses for six poor people upon his own freehold land, and did lease them for one thousand yeares to the Church-Wardens and their successors at the yearly rent of one pepper corn, if lawfully demanded upon Christmas day. He gave one acre of freehold land for ever, to enlarge the herd commons at Hanginton-Layes in this parish. He gave six godly books, named the Whole Duty of Man, for the benefit of poor people that can read English: and the present vicar of this church is to lend them six moneths together to six several persons, and then call for them, and deliver them to six other persons; that the whole parish in time may have the benefit of reading them. He gave six leather-buckets to prevent casual fires in this town. He also built a strong and large vicarage-house with barns, stables, and out-houses, and a brick wall next the highway or town-street, and against the church-yard.

LETTER CXLIV.

EDWARD, Earl of Oxford, to T. HEARNE.

Durandi Rationale Divinorûm Officiorum.—Catholicon Joan. Januensis.—Caxton.—Cottonian Library.—Benedictus Abbas.—Mr. T. Baker.

Wimpole, Dec. 25, 1731.

SIR,

I ASSURE you I am very sorry I have not answered your letters which you was so kind as to send me. I tell you truly it proceeded not from any neglect of you, or any unwillingness to communicate to you any thing in my power, for whenever I have any opportunity to pleasure you with any thing I have, it is a very great satisfaction to me. As to your letter in relation to *Durandus*, I could not for some time come at the book to answer your question fully, at least to go as far as I could [wish.] There is a "Durandus's Rationale Divinorum Officiorum" in All Souls' Library, very imperfect.* I

* On this book we find the following note in Hearne's "Walteri Hemingford Historia de rebus gestis Edvardi I. Edv. II. et E. III." Præfat. p. cx.

"They have in All-Souls College-Library a noble folio Book printed on vellum, of Durantus's Rationale Divinorum, but then it hath been horridly abused, several leaves being cut out. Nor does the date when printed appear,

believe it was discovered to be that book by Dr. Tanner. I have been so told. I have some rea-

tho' it was very early, as may appear from the following MS. Note at the beginning of the Book: *Liber Collegii omnium animarum Oxon, quem Reverendus pater Jacobus Goldwell, Episcopus Norwicensis, emit in civitate Hamburgensi, dum erat missus in ambassiatam a Christianissimo principe Edwardo Rege Angliæ, &c. ad illustrissimum principem Regem Daniæ, voluitque dictus Reverendus pater, ut cathanetur in choro dicti Collegii, ad utilitatem studencium. Et si quis eum alienaverit, vel contra hanc disposicionem fecerit, anathema sit. Et hæc disposicio erat per præfatum Reverendum patrem anno Domini millimo* CCCCLXXXXVIII.

"This book is even imperfect at the end, where, in all likelyhood, was the date.

* * * It is, as it is, a Book of great value, but were it perfect, it would be look'd upon as worth about an hundred pounds among curious men.

"Licet fortasse non desint, qui ex hac nota conjicient, nos esse stultos pretii librorum existimatores, haudquaquam tamen hercle nos inepte sensisse judicabunt alii, simul atque cognoverint, suam cuique rem esse carissimam, virumque quendam, his in rebus longe versatissimum, Baronetti prænobilis* (quem supra innuimus) Codicem centum plus minus valere libras nobis indicasse." Præfat. ex, cxi.

Hearne afterwards alludes to this letter from the Earl of Oxford:—"In Præfatione mentionem feci *Durandi Rationalis Divinorum Officiorum* Moguntiæ excusi M.CCCC.LIX. Nunc tandem intellexi, exemplar ejusdem editionis penes se habere Comitem nobilissimum Oxoniensem, Edvardum Harleium, idque etiam membraneum et perquam nitidum. Me

* Tho. Sebright.

son to think that this was the only copy in England of that book till the year 1715, when the copy came over which I have; it is printed in folio upon vellum, and very fair. It contains 319 pages. At the end is printed in red ink, what I have here inclosed. I have had it done for you in as exact a way as any one I have could do it here in the country. I will take notice to you of a great mistake of Mentelius in his book "De vera Typographiæ origine," in quarto. I think it is plain he did not see the book page 68. If you have not the book I will have the place transcribed for you. The next book that I have is the "Catholicon Joan. Januensis," upon vellum, in two vol. in folio, illuminated, printed in 1460. I have had transcribed what is printed at the beginning of the first volume of the vellum, as also what is printed at the end of the work. I have this printed also upon paper the same year, this is only bound in one vol. I will take notice to you that greater care was taken in illuminating

per litteras, docte et candide propria sua manu scriptas, certiorem fecit ipse Comes conatuum nostrorum litterariorum fautor eximius." p. 731. Operum Catalog.

With respect to the "Catholicon" mentioned in the above letter, we find the following notice in the same work.

"—— cujus bina [unum membraneum, alterum chartaceum] exemplaria in bibliotheca sua, libris omnibus instructissima, habet Comes quem diximus, præstantissimus Oxoniensis." p. 733.

the vellum books than the paper ones, as appears from this work, both printed in one year. I have a great number of old printed books, which I think if they were considered, something [more] would come out as to printing, and the history of it, than has yet been taken notice of, though perhaps I may be mistaken.

I have a great number of books printed by Caxton, and in very good condition, except a very few. I think the number is forty-two. Have you any notes relating to that good honest man? I think he deserves those titles, and I may add industrious too. I have several very curious books printed by those that succeeded him in that work, I mean that business. Pray what is your opinion of that book said to be printed at Oxford in 1468?* The signatures stare one in the face. I do not know how to get off of that affair as yet. I hope you will help me, that only sticks with me. The Register of ABp. Bourchier is I think not in being.

As to what you desire in your letter of Nov. 17, that I would send you Mr. Wanley's transcript of "Benedictus Abbas Petroburgensis de Vita et Gestis Henrici 2d."† This brings into

* For some account of "Expositio in Symbolum Apostolorum," the book above alluded to, see vol. i. p. 160.

† "Benedictus Abbas Petroburgensis, de Vita et Gestis Henrici II. et Ricardi I. e Cod. MS. in Bibl. Har-

my mind the terrible calamity that has befallen the Cottonian Library through the villainy of that monster in nature, Bentley.* He must be detested by all human creatures. I mean the civilized part of them. I think the man that stole

leiana descripsit, et nunc primus edidit Thomas Hearnius." Oxon. 1735, 8vo. 2 tom.—This was the last of Hearne's publications.

* He alludes to the fire which happened about two months before the date of this letter, and which is thus noticed in the first volume of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, Oct. p. 451.

" Oct. 23. A Fire broke out in the House of Mr. Bentley, adjoining to the King's School near Westminster Abbey, which burnt down that part of the House that contained the King's and Cottonian Libraries; almost all the printed Books were consumed and part of the Manuscripts. Among the latter, those which Dr. Bentley had been collecting for his Greek Testament, for these last ten years, valued at 2000l."

This account, however, is exaggerated; it afterwards appeared that one hundred and eleven books were lost, burnt, or entirely defaced, and ninety-nine rendered imperfect.

Hearne speaks feelingly of this unfortunate accident in the Preface to his " Benedictus Abbas," in which he deplores the loss of a valuable MS.

——————" incendio illo acerbo, quo nuper perplura itidem alia antiquitatis monumenta, in illa Bibliotheca, per totum orbem terrarum litterarium celeberrima, reposita, absumpta fuerunt, hominibus sane doctis, aliisque etiam bonis, miserum in modum eo nomine lugentibus, quippe qui optime viderunt, quanta inde perturbatio, quanta confusio jacturaque antiquarum litterarum consecutura fuit." Præfat. xvi.

the books at Cambridge by much the honester man. I beg pardon for this, but I have not yet been able to bring myself either to write or speak on this subject with any sort of temper or patience. I believe I never shall.—All my MSS. are in London; as soon as I go to town I will send you the MS. of Benedict the Abbat, and also that other MS. the "Annales Dunstapliæ."* You shall have them both together, if you do not contradict me in your next.

There are those that set a very great value upon "Benedict," and give him the preference to any of his cotemporaries. Of this you will be the best judge when you come to look into him. This, I know, was Mr. Wanley's opinion, which was one reason of transcribing him for the press.

I have had the pleasure when I went to Cambridge, of waiting upon Mr. Baker of St. John's, that reverend and most worthy man. I saw him about a fortnight since. He told me he had heard from you, and mentioned you as he always does, with great respect. I had the pleasure to see him look very well. He is an example to the whole University, but I fear few will follow him. At his age† he is up by four o'clock in the morn-

* "Chronicon sive Annales Prioratus de Dunstaple, una cum Excerptis e Chartulario ejusdem Prioratus, e Codicibus MSS. in Bibl. Harleiana descripsit, primusque vulgavit Thomas Hearnius." Oxon. 1733, 8vo.

† He was at that time 75; he died in 1740, aged 84.

ing, goes constantly to chapel at five, and this he does without any regard to the season.

I am happy at home with the company of Mr. George Harbin and Dr. Middleton. Both desire you will accept of their hearty service. My Lord Dupplin desires you will not forget him nor think he has forgot you. He is your servant. My Lord has given me all the books printed at Constantinople. Mr. William Thomas desires to be remembered to you.

I have been very busy in furnishing a new room I built last year for books, and it is quite full, it is in length 47 feet, in breadth 21 feet.*

I am now to make my retreat, for it is not reasonable to take up so much of your time, that know so well how to employ it. I wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year, and many of them. I am with true respect, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

OXFORD.†

* Of this wonderful private collection of books, government purchased the MSS. for 10,000l. and placed them in the British Museum. The printed books, (on the binding part of which alone, Lord Oxford expended more than 18,000l.) were sold to Osborne, the bookseller, for only 13,000l. For an excellent Analysis of the Harleian Catalogue published in 1743-4, we refer the curious reader to Dibdin's Bibliomania, p. 463. edit. 1811.

† In the Collection from which these letters are taken, there are many others from the Earl of Oxford to Hearne,

I am sorry to hear that Dr. Tanner's books and papers have suffered by water.*

LETTER CXLV.

Mr. GEORGE BALLARD to Mr. T. HEARNE.

Dr. John Dee.

SIR,

I HAVE at last sent the fragment of the Manuscript Bible and Testament I promised you, having but lately received it from my friend that gave it me; whose character of it was such that I thought to have had an extraordinary present; but when I received it I found it so strangely imperfect, and of so small value, that I should not have troubled you with it but that I love to be as good as my word; therefore such as it is I would beg your acceptance of. Among other bookes that I lately purchased (as Colvile,

on literary subjects. They all express the greatest kindness, but contain no important anecdotes or information.

* Bishop Tanner's printed books were sunk in the river on their voyage to Oxford, and remained under water for many hours. They are in sad condition from this circumstance, and many have received so much injury as to be perfectly useless, crumbling into pieces on the slightest touch.

or Coldewel's Translation of Boetius de Con. Philo. printed anno 1556, Lanquet and Cooper's Chronicle, printed anno 1560, Bp. Kennet's Parochial Antiq. &c.) I bought Heming's Chart. of the Church of Worcester, Rob. of Glocester, and John of Glastonbury's Chronicles, in the latter of which I was mightily pleased (though strangely surprised) with the account I met with concerning Dr. John Dee;* from

* John Dee, a most extraordinary character of the sixteenth century, was celebrated for his extensive learning, and excessive credulity. He was born at London, in 1527, and after some time spent at school there, and at Chelmsford, in Essex, he was sent to St. John's College, Cambridge, and was afterwards chosen one of the fellows of Trinity College, on its erection by Henry VIII. In 1548 he left England, in consequence, as has been hinted, of some reports prejudicial to his character, but in all probability to increase his mathematical and astronomical knowledge, since we find that he read lectures in Paris, with such applause, that the greatest offers were in vain made to retain him there. At his return to England he was introduced to King Edward, who granted him a pension. In the next reign he was indicted for treason in the star-chamber, but was acquitted, and obtained his liberty, when he presented a memorial to the Queen "for the recovery and preservation of ancient writers and monuments," a design, which, had it taken effect, would have been truly beneficial to literature. When Elizabeth came to the throne, Dee was immediately taken into favour, and was even honoured with a visit from his royal scholar (which that Princess had been;) and in 1578

which account may be seen the wonderfull variableness of Fortune, and that no dependency is to be made upon the flattering promises of great ones; nor upon any abilities or deserts of our own, be 'em never so extraordinary. He being a person that had made such surprising acquisitions in several parts of learning, that he was justly accounted one of the greatest learned men of that age; and yet for all his valuable and

was sent to Germany to confer with some physicians of that country upon the Queen's ill-health; an evident proof of the high estimation in which his talents and services were then held. Dee's ambition to surpass all men in knowledge, led him now to a desire of being acquainted with things beyond the bounds of human faculties, as he conceived by certain invocations, an intercourse with spirits could be obtained; this persuasion was his subsequent ruin, for he squandered immense sums in the attempt, and so exasperated the common people, that, at his departure to Poland, with the palatine of Siradia, they destroyed his valuable library, mathematical instruments, and other curiosities at his house at Mortlake. In 1596 he obtained the wardenship of Manchester college, which was his last preferment, and which proved so unpleasant a residence, that he returned in 1601 to Mortlake, very old, infirm, and destitute of friends and patrons. His infatuation, however, continued to his death, which happened in 1608, in the eighty-first year of his age; and to this may be attributed the occasional poverty alluded to by Ballard, although he still appears to have retained his situation at Manchester. He left behind him a numerous family, of whom his eldest son was afterwards physician to Charles the First.

wonderfull partes, and the fair promises that were made him by the prime nobilitie of the kingdome; without all which, to any ones thinking, his own merits would undoubtedly have been a patron good enough to have presented him to some noble benefit. But, to the great scandal of the English nation, he was neglected, and necessitated to the last extremity, being forced oftentimes (saith Lilly in his Life and Times,) to sell one book or other to buy himself a meal of victuals; one of which (that perhaps was parted with in that way), I have seen; it was a very fine copy of John Harding's Chronicle, having his name (wrote with his own hand) upon the top of the title.

My brother presents his humble service, and begs pardon for not calling upon you according to his word, being forced unexpectedly to go out of Oxford, on the morrow morning, upon a very urgent occasion; which, with my most kind respects, is all, in great haste, from

Sir,

Your most devoted humble Servant,

GEORGE BALLARD.*

Campden, Nov. ye 15th, 1732.

* Mr. Ballard was born at Campden, in Gloucestershire, and being of a weakly constitution was placed with a habit-maker; in this situation, impelled by the strongest love for literature, and antiquities in particular, he acquired the

LETTER CXLVI.

Mr. T. HEARNE to Dr. R. RAWLINSON.

Ludus Carparum.

DEAR SIR,

On the 5th I received yours of the 3d, together with your present of little books, for both which I thank you. Among these things is part of your catalogue of my late friend your brother Thomas's MSS. I shall be glad to have the remaining sheets to complete it.* I am well

Saxon language, which he mastered by stealing a few hours from sleep, after the business of the day was over. Lord Chedworth, and the gentlemen of his hunt, who spent annually a month of the season at Campden, hearing of his fame, generously offered him an annuity of one hundred pounds; but he modestly told them that sixty pounds were fully sufficient to satisfy his wants and wishes. Upon this he retired to Oxford, for the benefit of the Bodleian Library, where Dr. Jenner, president of Magdalen, made him one of the clerks of that college. He afterwards became one of the university bedels, but died young in 1755, owing, as was supposed, to too intense application to literary pursuits. His only publication was "Memoirs of learned British Ladies," 4to. 1752, a work of much merit, and containing a variety of curious and interesting information.

* For an account of the numerous Catalogues of Mr. T. Rawlinson's very extensive Library, "which continued, for nine succeeding years, to meet the public eye," see Dibdin's Bibliomania, p. 455, edit. 1811. A complete collection of

pleased with the drawing it. Pag. 56, numb. 482, is mention of *Ludus Scaccarum*, as one of the MSS. Pray does it contain an account of any other games or plays, besides that of Chess? I ask, because I am inquiring what sort of a play *Ludus Carparum** was. 'Tis prohibited in some Statutes, and is joined with *cards*, and reckoned as a kind of *alea*, but the word is so very uncommon, that I am at present uncertain what game or play it really was. Nor can I find, that Dr. Thomas Hyde (who hath been particular, and hath divers curious observations on the Oriental Games, from whence our Western ones generally came) hath said any thing about it. The word, as I remember, is mentioned by Dr. Nathaniel Johnston (who, I believe, I cannot be positive, was a Non-Juror) in his book about the King's Visitatorial Power, which, I think, is scarce (I am sure I have it not); but then he was altogether in the dark about it. 'Twas, without doubt, call'd *carps* in English, and perhaps, might be a sort of Back-Gammon. The

these Catalogues with the prices, is among Mr. Crynes's books in the Bodleian.

* Mr. Baker, in a letter to T. Hearne, dated Cambridge, Jan. 5th, 1733, says—"the word *carparum* I do not remember to have met with in any of our old statutes, or in Merton or Lincoln College statutes with you, nor do I know its meaning, unless it be another word for *carturum*, explaining it."

play was used in Oxford much; but being not mentioned in New College Statutes, I take it to have been brought up here since the foundation of that College, as I believe *cards* were also; cards being not begun to be printed till Hen. VIth's time, unless I am mistaken.

* * * * * * * *

Jan. 7, 1733.

LETTER CXLVII.

Mr. BROME to Mr. RAWLINS.

Urry's Chaucer.—Christ Church New Quadrangle.

June 23, 1733.

* * * I FIND you a very curious person (inter alia) about books, for I see your name among Mr. Hearne's subscribers; and if your acquaintance be much among the Litterati, as I suppose it is, you may do me a kindness. One Mr. Urry, student of Christ Church, was engaged to put out a new edition of Chaucer with a Glossary, &c.* Before he had finished it, he dies, and leaves me executor with an in-

* The Works of Geoffrey Chaucer.—By John Urry, student of Christ Church, Oxon, deceased. London, 1721, fol.

tention that some of the profits arising from the impression, should go towards building the new Quadrangle. The College, myself, and Mr. Lintot, the bookseller, enter into a tripartite agreement upon these terms. The College and myself to get the copy of Chaucer, with Prefaces, Indexes, Glossary, &c. for Mr. Lintot.* Mr. Lintot to be at the expense of printing and paper: and the copies were to be equally divided in three parts between us. The College oblige scholars upon their entrance to take off a copy; and by their acquaintance dispose of their share. Mr.

* Mr. Tyrwhitt informs us that the charge of publishing Chaucer devolved, or rather was imposed, after Mr. Urry's death, on Mr. Timothy Thomas. "I learn this," says he, "from a MS. note in an interleaved copy of Urry's Chaucer, presented to the British Museum by Mr. William Thomas, a brother, as I apprehend, of Mr. T. Thomas. T. Thomas was of Christ Church, Oxford, and died in 1751, aged lix. In another note, Mr. W. Thomas informs us, that the *Life of Chaucer*, in that edition, was very uncorrectly drawn up by Mr. Dart, and corrected and enlarged by W. T. (i.e. himself.)" Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, edited by Tyrwhitt, Oxford, 1798, 4to. Appendix to the Preface, p. xiii. Mr. Tyrwhitt's opinion of Urry's *Chaucer* should be added: "The strange licence, in which Mr. Urry appears to have indulged himself, of lengthening and shortening Chaucer's words according to his own fancy, and of even adding words of his own, without giving his readers the least notice, has made the text of Chaucer in his edition, by far the worst that was ever published." *Ibid.*

Lintot is in the way of business, and sells off his; but mine lie upon hand, so that I am like to be a great sufferer. By our articles we are not to sell a copy under the subscription price, which is, large paper fifty shillings, small paper thirty shillings, in sheets: the book is adorned with copper plates before each tale. If any friend of yours wants such a book, I can supply him at London: but by no means I would have you importunate with any person on my account.

LETTER CXLVIII.

T. HEARNE to Dr. R. RAWLINSON.

Urry's Edition of Chaucer.—Re-printing Books in the Old English Character, or Black Letter.

DEAR SIR,

I THANK you for the large parcel of books I received from you on Saturday last, the 15th inst. Several of them are old Chaucer's, such as what you mentioned some time since. The more I look upon such old black-lettered editions, the more I wish that the late edition had been printed in the black letter, which was what my friend Mr. Urry intirely designed, as I have often heard him say, tho' the managers after-

wards, for frivolous reasons, acted contrary to it. Curious men begin to esteem the old editions more than the new one, partly upon account of the letter, and partly upon account of the change that hath been made in the new edition, without giving the various lections, which would have been of great satisfaction to critical men. John Stowe was an honest man, and knowing in these affairs, and would never have taken such a liberty, and I have reason to think Mr. Urry would (what I used often to tell him to do) have accounted for the alterations with a particular nicety, had he lived to have printed the book himself. * * * * * * *

March 18,
1734.

LETTER CXLIX.

Mr. BAKER to Mr. HEARNE.

* * * Your speaking of old editions, puts me in mind of a discovery made by Mr. Palmer in his *History of Printing*, Append. Pag. 299, 300, of a book printed by Guttenburg, an. 1458, viz. St. Gregories Dialogues, with this Colophon:

Explicit* liber quartus
Dialogorū Gregorii.

Then follows in red letters;

Presens hoc opus factum est per Johan.
Guttenburgium apud Argentinam,
Anno Millesimo CCCCLVIII.

And yet after all, I am told, it is a mistake,† and that mistake corrected in a separate sheet, or

* The word *explicit*, generally used at the end of MSS. and early printed books, is a contraction of *explicitus*. The ancient books were nothing but rolls of parchment, (hence the Latin word *Volumen*, and our *Volume*) which were unfolded by the reader in his progress through them. When they were quite *unfolded*, they were of course *finished*; and the word *explicitus*, which properly conveys the former sense, was afterwards used in the latter, when the books assumed a different form, to signify that they were *finished* or *ended*.

† In a subsequent letter, dated Nov. 12, 1734, he says, * * * I think I once told you of a discovery made by Mr. Palmer, of a book printed by Guttenburgh. I have since received the half sheet, shewing it to be a mistake or rather a cheat. They have long made a trade of counterfeiting medals, and now are beginning with prints, at least with the Colophons.

For
The worthy Mr. Hearne
at Edmund-Hall
Oxford.

half-sheet, which I have not yet met with. Have you, Sir, seen or heard of it? If it be genuine, it is the only book [that] yet appears with the name of Guttenburg. If it be a mistake, it is a very strange one, especially from a printer.

Cambridge, Aug. ult. 1734.

LETTER CL.

Mr. BROME to Mr. RAWLINS.

On the Vicar of Bray.

June 14, 1735.

* * * I HAVE had a long chase after the Vicar of Bray, on whom the proverb. Mr. Hearne, tho' born in that neighbourhood, and should have mentioned him, Leland, *Itin.* vol. v. p. 114, knew not who he was, but in his *last letter* desired me if I found him out to let him know it. Dr. Fuller, in his *Worthies,* and Mr. Ray from him, takes no notice of him in his *Proverbs.* I suppose neither knew his name. But I am informed it is Simon Alcyn or Allen, who was Vicar of Bray about 1540, and died 1588, so was Vicar of Bray near 50 years.*

* The writer of the well-known song of *The Vicar of Bray,*

You now partake of the sport, that has cost me some pains to take. And if the pursuit after such game seems mean, one Mr. Vernon followed a butter-fly nine miles before he could catch him. But this apology will take this turn; I excuse my folly by a greater folly in another.

LETTER CLI.

Mr. BAKER to THOMAS RAWLINS, Esq.

Death of T. Hearne.—Athenæ Cantab.

WORTHY SIR,

I HAVE the favour of your letter, and am to thank you for your account of the loss of our common friend,* and heartily condole with you upon that melancholy occasion, and for the common loss, not only to you and me, but more to the public. I often cautioned him against fatiguing himself too much, and over-

has changed the date of the original story, applying it to the seventeenth century, and making the Vicar's versatility shew itself by the frequent variation of his *political* principles.

* T. Hearne, who died June 10th, 1735, aged 57 years, of a fever brought on by a violent cold. The inscription, written by himself, on his tomb-stone in the Church-yard of St. Peter's in the East, Oxford, is well-known.

94346

loading his constitution, but he was not to be advised, and so he died a Martyr to Antiquities. For this reason, I was the less surprized, especially having heard both from Mr. Bedford and Mr. Loveday, the former of whom has been at Oxford to receive his legacy, but tho' he has brought it off with him to London, yet he has not yet found time or room to open and dispose of his cargo, having lately married a young lady, and the days of rejoicing being not yet over, which, I am told, is commonly for a month or longer. Mr. Bedford is a very worthy man, my good friend, and very deserving the Degree of M D. and I wish him that, and all other happiness.

To your enquiry concerning *Athenæ Cantab.* I can give you no sure account, only it is certain Mr. Richardson* is making collections towards such a work, and I have furnished him with somewhat towards this College.† It is a work, I was well inclined to myself: but our Registers are so imperfect, that as far as I understand such things, it is hardly possible to give a perfect account, or any thing near to what Mr. Wood has done for Oxford.‡ If Mr. R. finds it otherwise,

* William Richardson was editor of the new edition of "Godwin de Præsulibus." He died in 1775, Master of Emanuel College, Cambridge, of which society he had previously been only an independent member.

† St. John's.

‡ The design was afterwards carried on by Mr. William

I shall be glad of his success. I am, Worthy Sir,

Your most ob. humble Servt.

THO. BAKER.

Cambridge,
Aug. 23, 1735.

LETTER CLII.

Dr. TANNER (Bishop of St. Asaph) to Dr. RAWLINSON.

Peter Le Neve.—Blomefield's History of Norfolk.—Newcourt's Repertorium.—Oxford Writers.—Notitia Monastica.

Ch. Ch. Oct. 2, 1735.

GOOD DR.

I am very much obliged to you for your late letters, and the like curiosities you were so kind as to inclose in the same. * * * * If Peter Le Neve's Epitaph be printed, it is very

Cole, of Milton, and of King's college, Cambridge. After plodding for many years, and collecting sufficient materials to fill a vast number of volumes in MS. (now deposited in the British Museum,) Mr. Cole sunk under the weight of his undertaking, and the task yet remains for some more fortunate Cantabrigian, who, with Baker's judgment, Cole's diligence, and the fidelity of Anthony à Wood, combines youth, and health, and speculation, sufficient to bring so desirable a project to maturity.

abominable. It was spread about by a clerk (whom he had turned off) from a copy filched out of his scrutoire. I fear that poor gentleman was too far gone in the modern ways of thinking about Religion, but I must do him the justice to declare that I never heard him say an Atheistical or unchristian expression; he perhaps was more upon his guard before me. He was indefatigable in his Collections about Antiquities and Genealogies, especially relating to Norfolk, and exceedingly communicative in lending and communicating his MSS.*. As I remember, there is nothing amiss in his will. There was an ugly Codicil made a few days before his death in favour of his wife, upon which she set up a claim for several of his Norfolk Collections, and has hindered the execution of that part of his will, which relates to the putting those papers into some public library in Norwich. But I have

* Peter Le Neve, Norroy King at Arms, spent above forty years in amassing, at much expence and trouble, the greatest fund of Antiquities for his native county that ever was collected for any single one in the kingdom, which came into the possession of that industrious antiquary Mr. Thomas Martin, of Palgrave, Suffolk, who married his widow, and spared no pains to continue and augment the collection. After Mr. Martin's death, which happened in 1771, the collection passed through several hands, and it is greatly to be lamented, that at last it was entirely dispersed. See Gough's *British Topography*, vol. ii. p. 2.

hopes given me that she is coming into better temper, and will let us perform our trust without entering into a Chancery suit. In the mean time there is a very industrious young clergyman, one Mr. Blomefield, who, by the help of these Collections and his own is about a Civil History of Norfolk. He has sent me up what he has done as to our Hundred, which I am mightily pleased with, and hope he will be encouraged to proceed thro' the whole county.* I think as to the account of Manors and Estates and their possessions, he is as exact as Dugdale or Thoroton, and in some other things more so. I will give him a plate, and assist him what I can out of my own Collections, which were chiefly as to the ecclesiastical state; for having a little fee out of every institution while I was Chancellor there, I

* Francis Blomefield, Rector of Fersfield, in Norfolk, began to print his History of that county, at his own press, in his house at Fersfield, in 1739, by subscription, and intended to publish a list of his subscribers when the whole was finished. During his life, it came out in monthly folio numbers; but he died when he had proceeded only to page 678 of the third volume. This volume was completed by Charles Parkin, Rector of Oxburgh, Suffolk, and after his death, was printed in 1769, by Mr. Whittingham, bookseller at Lynn, by whom the Continuation, which is very inferior to the former part, was published, in two volumes more, in 1777, making in the whole 5 vols. fol. Another edition has since appeared in 11 vols. 8vo. Lond. 1810.

thought to earn it, by going thro' the Registers, and making a series of the incumbents and patrons in the manner of Mr. Newcourt's *Repertorium.** Mr. Blomefield will take in all that. That way I helped you formerly to the incumbents in the patronage of King's and Eton Colleges, and have now sent down to the Registry for a continuation. I have herewith sent you up a Catalogue of the Fellows of Eton, which I took formerly out of Bp. Fleetwood's Collection, with some little hints of their other preferments. Probably there is little or nothing but what you have before, however I thought you would not dislike to see it; when you have run it over, please to return it to me again.

If your leisure and health would permit you to continue your design as to the OXFORD WRITERS, in which you shall have all the assistance that either my own observations and collections, or my correspondents can furnish you out with, and

* The "Repertorium Ecclesiasticum Parochiale Londinense," &c. by Richard Newcourt, Notary Publick, was published in two volumes, at separate times, in folio. Lond. 1708 and 1710. It contains a complete History of the Diocese of London, &c. and is a book of great authenticity and use. If a work of this nature could be undertaken, embracing all the Dioceses of England and Wales, its value would be incalculable to the antiquary, the historian, and to all who are connected with ecclesiastical government or church property.

I doubt not but that Dr. Bedford would communicate to you T. Hearne's Collectanea, which, tho' a strange farrago, yet a discreet man would get out thence many good materials. Such a paper of quæries will be very serviceable, but I never saw any thing like it among A. Wood's papers.

What I can recollect about the Non-jurors in the diocese of Norwich (who were most of them personally known to me, and acknowledged my tenderness to them) you shall have as soon as I can get Dr. Lee's Catalogue.

I am very glad my present book to Dr. Finch is fallen into your hands; there were but ten printed in that royal paper, all which I gave away, but none of them bound as that was. I am not unmindful of the scarcity of that little book, compiled when I was scarce 20 years old, and am, as fast as my leisure will permit, preparing for a new edition, to which end I have fairly transcribed as far as the middle of Yorkshire, and want only the remainder of that county, and Wales, to revise and transcribe, which if it please God to allow me health and give me no avocations, I hope to finish by the spring, and then put it to the press, which I was not willing to do before all was ready, knowing the tormenting of devils, printers, and booksellers for copy, &c. Tho' I keep to the old method, yet in my

new way, I believe it will amount to 200 sheets and upwards, and must be in small folio.*

I thank you for your papers of the dimensions of St. Peter's, and St. Paul's, London, and for the judicious observations of Mr. Durns, of Balliol (whom I well remember, and have met often at Dr. Charlet's) on the *Parma,* and for poor old Tony's† persecution, which I shall put into my ATHENÆ. The point of law upon which that hard sentence is founded is discussed by his nephew T. Wood, in his *Observations on Dr. Pope's Life of Seth. Ward.* The Vindication prefixed to the last edition of the *Ath. Oxon.* was drawn up by A. W. himself, but licked over and some spirit put into it by Wh. Kennet, whose the last paragraph (which bears so hard on his after patron) is entirely.

I have by this time almost tired you I fear, but as things occur you may be further troubled with me, and if I live to come again to town, with

* The bishop here alludes to his "Notitia Monastica," first published in 8vo. Lond. 1695;—and republished in folio, in 1744, with additions, by his brother the Rev. John Tanner. The third and improved edition, was printed under the care of the Rev. James Nasmith, at Cambridge, folio, 1787; the greater part of which impression was consumed at the fire in Mr. Nichols's printing-house, on the night of Monday, the 8th of February, 1808.

† Anthony à Wood.

my company at London-House (where I have not been since I subscribed for Deacon's Orders, Dec. 1694) and shall be glad to see you in New Palace Yard, being,

Sir,
Your very faithful friend,
and humble Servt.

THOM. ASAPH.

LETTER CLIII.

Bp. TANNER to Dr. RAWLINSON.

List of the Provost and Fellows of Eton, and of the Canoneer Students of Christ Church.—Bodleian Speech.—T. Hearne.

Ch. Ch. Oct. xi. 1735.

GOOD SIR,

I HAVE received your kind letters of the 8th and 9th instant, and what was inclosed in them, particularly Bp. Fleetwood's List of the Provosts and Fellows of Eton. I take the dates to be the years on which every Fellow's name continued upon the Bursar's books or rolls of the College accounts; and those with the mark + were new names which the Bp. found out and added to the

old Catalogue from whence he took the rest. I think there is a Charge of Bp. Weston's printed, but have it not. You know that he took his Doctor of Divinity's Degree here at Oxford, as member of New College, to qualify him to stand for Provost of King's. It will be a very acceptable and useful work for the public to have your papers concerning that College and School digested and published. I will look as soon as I have leisure among my papers, and perhaps may find some further things relating thereunto; if I do you shall have notice. I will put the sheets of Proceedings against A. Wood, which you favoured me with, into the Library Book.

I inclose the names of such Canoneer students since 1668, which stand upon a matricula begun by Bp. Fell, but I have reason to think it is not perfect; but if it please God I live it shall be made [so.] This begins only in 1660; they had before no lists but only of those elected from Westminster since Qu. Elizabeth's reign. I have this and the last year rumaged among the old Buttery books and Treasurer's accounts, and Chapter books, in order to make a list of all the Canons, Students, Chaplains, Noblemen, Gent. Com. and Commoners, who ever were of the society; when they came in, how long they staid, and, where I can, what preferment they went off to, if they did not die in the College. And as far as the books we have left will furnish, I have

recovered most of the members from the year of the foundation 1546 to 1660, and shall as I go down, correct and supply several since that time. But my pains herein are as yet but in rough loose papers. When I can run over the Matriculation books of the University, I hope to be able to lick them into some form, and make them of some use to those who are willing to know who went before them in this royal and ample foundation.

You shall have the remainder of the Canoncer students in a post or two; but I shall not, I fear, be able to recover their several patrons, the rolls on which they were nominated not being preserved nor entered in the Chapter book as of late; besides, when a roll is made, many do not put down the scholars, and others change them with other scholars. As many as I meet with, you have at the side of this list.

As to the makers of the Bodleian Speech, I will inquire them out, if I can: but their names are no way entered on our books, because they are not named or appointed by the Chapter, but privately either by the Dean or the Hebrew Professor, and are paid by the Vice-Chancellor, in whose accounts, if one could see them, probably their names are entered. This gives me an opportunity to wipe off a reflection which A. Wood (Ath. Oxon. last edition,

col. 385.)* makes on Bp. Fell, and our Ch. Ch. Deans, as if they unfairly kept the making that speech to their own Members, without regard to All Souls, or other Colleges; whereas it is expressly ordered in Dr. Morris's Will, that the speech should be made by a Ch. Ch. man.

The Case of the Provost of Queen's upon the death of Dr. Halton, was in my absence from Oxford; but there was one pamphlet writ on that

* The passage alluded to, is as follows:

"The Reader may be pleased now to understand that Dr. Joh. Morris, Canon of Ch. Ch. did bequeath to the University of Oxon. a rent-charge of 5l. per an. to be given to a Master of Arts that shall make and speak a Speech in praise of Sir Tho. Bodley, every year on the 8th of Nov. (on which day the Visitation of his Library is commonly made,) to be nominated by the Dean of Ch. Ch. and confirmed by the Vice-Chancellor for the time being. But the said gift was not to take place till the death of his widow. At length upon her decease, which was at Great Wolford, in Warwickshire, 11 Nov. 1681. (she being then the wife of Tho. Keyt of that place, Gent.) the said annuity fell to the University. Whereupon the year following, Dr. Fell, Dean of Ch. Ch. nominating one of his own house, (Tho. Sparke, M.A.) there was a solemn speech made by him in the *Schola Linguarum*, on the 8 Nov. 1682. Which speech is yet continued by Ch. Ch. men, *without any regard had to those of* All Souls *Coll. wherein Dr.* Morris *had most of his education, and had been chaplain thereof, or to any Master of another Coll. or Hall.*"

occasion by Mr. Francis Thomson, then Fellow, now Vicar of Burgh on Stanmore, who opposed Dr. Lancaster, assisted by Dr. Crosthwait.

Bp. Kennet's Life was neither writ by his son, nor by Mr. Russel, but by a Clergyman, near Peterborough, whose name I have been told, but now quite forget.

The Winchester Converts writ against Bp. H. on the Sacrament, is generally ascribed to Dr. Tovey, Principal of New Inn Hall, and the answer (said to be [by] Mr. Ayskue of Corpus Christi) thinks so by describing him as plain almost as if he [had] named him. But that book and subject ought not to be treated in a ludicrous way; it is to be hoped that it will be examined in a more serious manner by some wise and good man.

I was very glad, by a letter this day received from Mr. Loveday, to have the story of the Popish Priest's being with our friend T. Hearne *in extremis*, cleared up, so as in great measure to clear him from the imputation of dying a papist. I am,

Sir,

Your faithful friend and Servt.

THOM. ASAPH.

*** In another letter, dated Ch. Ch. Oct. 20, 1735, he says—"I now send the remainder of the Canoneers to the last year; as to their Patrons, as near as I can remember,

LETTER CLIV.

Mr. WHEATLY to Dr. RAWLINSON.

Common Prayer Book.—Bishop Fleetwood.—Godwin de Præsulibus.—Milton's Monument.

DEAR SIR,

In examining my letter case, I find myself indebted to you for two. Your two other letters for enquiry of Dr. Astry and Dr. Waterland I keep safe by me: but have been very unfortunately disappointed of seeing either of those

since my time, I have set them down right; but there is no certainty to be had from the rolls we have left, the Canons changing their turns often one with another, one's scholar perhaps not being old enough to come in, and another's wanting the vacant place. It has cost me some pains to recover the Christian names of many of the members of this foundation, but I have now got most of them down to 1660, which you shall have, and the rest as I get through the books since. These are amusements, in which I hope innocently, if not usefully, I have employed and do employ the time and health, God is so good as to allow me, with as much satisfaction to myself, as others do in play, hunting, or other diversions. Whatever be the event of one's pains this way, herein I imagine I in some measure discharge a duty one owes to the noble foundation he is a member of, and to the worthy men that have gone before us, to save them from the curse of the Psalmist, that in the next generation their names be not clean put out."

gentlemen, the two or three last times of my being in town. In March next, if well, I hope to make another attempt.

At present I thank you for your communication of the Com. Pr. Book, which I herewith return: I find the name of Fleetwood at the end of it, which you tell me is Bp. Fleetwood's: and very likely it may be so; for he was a very curious man. By some calculations in the book, I perceive that his notes, and very probably his collation of this book with the sealed ones, must have been made in the year 1685, when I apprehend the Bishop must have been very young, tho' he has collated the sealed book, I believe, pretty exactly; for I find but very few things which differ from my own.* For I have a book of the same edition; which I compared very diligently with a sealed book (stolen, I suppose, from some Cathedral, but now) in the library of Balliol College, Oxford. From thence I noted all the variations between that sealed book, and the present printed ones: and sometime afterwards I again compared those collations with the sealed book in the Tower, and found very few and insignificant, if any, differences between them. If you have any curiosity to see it, I will send it up to you;

* Now in St. John's College library, where also is a copy of Wheatley "On the Common Prayer," with MS. notes and addit ons by the author.

tho' it will only confirm that the bishop and myself had the same inquisitiveness, and pretty nearly the same accuracy.

Of Godwin "de Fræsulibus," I have both the English and the Latin edition. Does Dr. Richardson design any additions to it, or continuation of it? If he does, I hope he will take in better helps than our poor friend Dr. Salmon will afford him. Law's Regeneration, nor the 2d answer to his Christian Perfection, I have not yet seen. Any thoughts that occur to me as to Oxford Authors, you may depend upon being communicated. Sam. Parker's* son, I had heard before was apprenticed to Mr. Clements; but the account you give me of his extraordinary proficiency is new. If it be true also, I hope some generous patron of learning will recall him from the Bookseller's Shop, and place him in his father's seat, the Bodleian Library. Benson's Monument is erected to the Author of Paradise lost: and in a *poetical* corner I believe his busto will disturb none that lie near him. Even Dryden or Butler, I believe, would give him room; as I do myself, who, tho' detesting all regicides,

* Son of the Bishop of Oxford. See Noble's Continuation of Granger, vol. iii. 321. His son, Sackville Parker, who is mentioned above, was a bookseller in Oxford, and honoured with the friendship of Dr. Johnson. See Boswell's Life of Johnson, vol. iii. 572, edit. 1793.

can, after South has ruffled me with indignation against them, calm and compose myself with a few lines of Milton. Campbell I have not seen a long time, nor since he has so thoroughly discovered his temper do I enquire after him. From our Friend Dr. Brett* I had a letter last week, which promises me another very speedily.

I am, Dear Dr.
Very sincerely and heartily,
yr. humble Servt.
C. Wheatly.

Pelham, 5 Dec. 1739.

LETTER CLV.

Mr. BROME to Mr. BALLARD.

Mr. Wanley.—Mr. Thwaites.

Jan. ye 19, 1739-40.

DEAR SIR,

I have received yours with the A. S. Dict. and Cædmon,† and am not a little

* Author of a great variety of Tracts. He died in 1743. See Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. I. p. 407.

† CÆDMONIS MONACHI Paraphrasis Poetica Geneseos ac præcipuarum Sacræ paginæ Historiarum, abhinc annos M.LXX. Anglo-Saxonice conscripta, et nunc primum edita a Francisco Junio F. F. Amstelodami, apud Christo-

pleased, that they afforded you any entertainment. Mr. Wanley, you know, began his studies with transcribing Somner's Dict.* which was the foundation of his learning, and proved the advancement of him in the world by the assistance of Dr. Hickes, who knew his value, and recommended him as he deserved: all which I was privy to.

Mr. Thwaites I was most intimately acquainted with, and have by me several of his letters, but cannot find you much account of his life. He was certainly one of the greatest geniuses of the age; much a gentleman, a good-natured man. His patience and magnanimity in his sufferings by lameness was beyond compare; so great that it was not impertinent in Serjeant Bernard,† his

phorum Cunradi, typis et sumptibus Editoris. CIↃ IↃC LV. 4to. Of this uncommonly rare and valuable book, a few copies were discovered in a ware-house at Oxford in the year 1752. The notes written in the learned editor's own hand in the printed copy bequeathed to the University of Oxford, and now in the Bodleian, were printed and added to these copies. The original MS. preserved in that library, contains a variety of very curious drawings.

* Ballard, it seems, followed the example of Mr. Wanley, for a very beautiful transcript of Somner's Dictionary, with Thwaites's additions, is now among Ballard's MSS. in the Bodleian, written by himself, with the greatest accuracy and neatness. It is probable that Mr. Brome lent him the original, which he here mentions, for this purpose.

† Charles Bernard, serjeant-surgeon to Queen Anne.

surgeon, to acquaint Queen Anne therewith, who ordered him 100*l.* and made him Greek Professor in Oxford, &c. He went from Oxford to London to have his leg cut off above the knee by Ser. Bernard, who being afraid to perform the operation, would have declined it; whereupon he told him, if he would not do it, if he would give him his instruments, he would do it himself; to which Bernard replied, he thought he could do it better. He would not suffer himself to be held, &c. and without shewing the least sign of pain went thro' the operation. Laid in bed, and the Surgeon gone out about other business, the arteries feel a bleeding. He took a bedstaff and with his handkerchief screwed the end of the stump, ran his fingers into the orifices, like spickets, of the arteries, and then knockt for his surgeon, who soon came back to him, and staunched the bleeding. By too spare a diet, 'tis believed he shortened his life.*

WM. BROME.

* See another letter, from the same person, on this subject, in Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. iv. p. 148. This, however, differs slightly from the present, as it states Queen Anne's donation to have been two, instead of one, hundred pounds. Thwaites, fellow of Queen's College, died in 1711, and was buried in the Church of Iffley, near Oxford.

LETTER CLVI.

Mr. BROME to Mr. RAWLINS.

Pine's Horace.—Athenæ Cantabrigienses.

* * * * * *

I LIKED Mr. Pine's Horace so well that I purchased it. The first Vol. come out cost a guinea in sheets, and the second will cost as much when published, and I have subscribed half-a-guinea towards it. Mr. Pine had formerly from me three guineas for a set of Magna Chartas engraved exactly like the original. These are my running horses, and extravagances I cannot sometimes avoid. 'Tis very laudable in you to transmit to posterity the memory of that great and good man Dr. Pocock, whom I remember when I was of Christ Church. I have some impatience to see his life and works. One Mr. Richardson of Emanuel College* is collecting for an *Athenæ Cantabrigienses*; and is, as the great Mr. Baker of St. John's says, well qualified for it.† I have no other news from the

* See p. 102. Besides these foundations for a history of Cambridge writers, he left in MS. many collections relative to the constitution of that University. See Gough's "British Topography," vol. i. p. [250.*]

† Mr. Baker himself made great collections for the same purpose. Twenty-three folio volumes of these MSS. were

Republic of letters. When I have leisure I will transcribe some matters and send you for your diversion. If I could see you here, I promise you, I would celebrate a Jubilee.

I am, Dear Sir,
Your most obliged,
and most obedient servant,
W. B.

LETTER CLVII.

Mr. G. RUSSEL to Mr. G. BALLARD.

Isaac Walton's Lives.—Ballard's Learned Ladies.

St. Mary Hall, May 15, 1749.

DEAR SIR,

I RETURN you by the bearer with many thanks, Isaac Walton's "Lives of Donne, Hooker, Wotton, and Herbert,"* and cannot

given by the author to his great friend, the Earl of Oxford, and are now among the Harleian collection in the British Museum, and sixteen folio and three quarto volumes were bequeathed to the University of Cambridge. The work was afterwards undertaken by the Rev. William Cole, see p. 102, *note*.

* Of these lives, that of Donne was originally prefixed to his "Sermons," folio, Lond. 1640; that of Wotton, to the "Reliquiæ Wottonianæ," 8vo. Lond. 1651; and that of

part with the book without gratefully acknowledging the pleasure I received in the perusal of it. An integrity of heart shines, in my opinion, through every page; the author seems delighted with the goodness he treats of, and to look on the virtues of these great men as peculiar advantages to himself. It is a great pity that lives of so eminent and exemplary a conduct, are not in like manner, transmitted to posterity; but it is an observation too justly made by foreigners, that the English are the most desirous of perpetuating the memory of their villains, and the most negligent of recording their virtuous persons, of any nation on earth: perhaps it may be the same perverse turn which makes us build palaces for our beggars, and alms-houses for our Kings There might be an inconceivable benefit derived from faithful accounts of private virtue. I am as much pleased with them as with Histories of a more

Hooker appeared in a small vol. Lond. 1665. These, with the Life of Herbert, were afterwards collected and printed in 8vo. Lond. 1670. Walton wrote also a biographical account of Dr. Sanderson, Bishop of Lincoln, first printed in 1678, with four tracts written by the bishop. A valuable edition of all Walton's "Lives," with notes, and an account of the author by Thomas Zouch, appeared at York in 1796, 4to. and 1807, 8vo. and a reprint of the Lives only has issued from the Clarendon Press, in two small volumes. Oxford, 1806. See some account of Walton in Wood's "Athenæ Oxonienses," by Bliss, vol i. col. 698.

public nature, nor can I see any reason why it should not afford a Christian Reader as much useful entertainment to observe the steps and gradual advances by which a religious man conquered his passions, as to follow Alexander or Marlborough in the reduction of the Eastern or Gallic Monarchies. Matters of so specious a kind as these last are seldom (says the judicious and elegant Dr. Sprat) related with fidelity, and even when they are, serve but for the imitation of very few. They make more for the ostentation than real benefit of human life. It is from the practice of our equals we are taught to command our passions, regulate our knowledge, and govern our actions. The work you are now engaged in,* will I hope rescue us in a great mea-

* "Memoirs of Several Ladies of Great Britain, who have been celebrated for their writings, or skill in the learned Languages, Arts, and Sciences. By George Ballard, of Magd. Coll. Oxon." 4to. Oxford. 1752, and again in 8vo. 1775. A copy of the first edition of this work, now in the Bodleian, contains several MS. notes in the hand-writing of the author. (D. D. 1. Jur.) Perhaps the following alphabetical list of the lives contained in this accurate work may not be unacceptable to the reader.

Arundel, Mary countess of
Ascham, Margaret
Askew, Anne
Astell, Mary
Bacon, Anne lady
Barnes, Juliana
Baynard, Anne
Bland, Elizabeth
Bovey, Catherine
Bridgwater, Eliz. countess of

sure from the too just accusation our neglect in Biography has occasioned, and you have this additional satisfaction in prospect, that as the Fair Sex are the subject, so they will be the Protectresses

Burnet, Elizabeth
Bury, Elizabeth
Burleigh, Mildred lady
Catherine, queen
Chidley, Katherine
Chudleigh, Mary lady
Clement, Margaret
Dancy, Elizabeth
Davies, lady Eleanor
Elizabeth, queen
Fane, lady Elizabeth
Gethin, Grace lady
Gray, lady Jane
Grierson, Constantia
Halket, Anne lady
Heron, Cecilia
Hopton, Susanna
Howard, lady Mary
Inglis, Esther
Juliana, anchoret of Norwich
Kempe, Margery
Killigrew, Anne
Killigrew, Catherine
Legge, Elizabeth
Lincoln, Elizabeth countess of
Lucar, Elizabeth
Lumley, Joanna lady
Mary, queen of England
Mary, queen of Scotland
Masham, Damaris lady
Monk, honourable Mrs.
Newcastle, Margaret dutchess of
North, Dudleya
Norton, Frances lady
Pakington, Dorothy lady
Parr, queen Katherine
Parry, Blanch
Pembroke, Anne countess of
Pembroke, Mary countess of
Philips, Katherine
Richmond and Derby, Margaret countess of
Roper, Margaret
Roper, Mary
Russel, Elizabeth lady
Seymour, lady Anne
Seymour, lady Arabella
Seymour, lady Jane
Seymour, lady Margaret
Tishem, Catherine
Walker, Elizabeth
Westmoreland, Jane countess of

and Guardians of your performance. Their smiles, like a benign planet, will gradually ripen it to perfection, and their breath embalm it to posterity. * * *

GEORGE RUSSEL.

LETTER CLVIII.

Mr. PARRY to THOMAS RAWLINS, Esq. at Popbills.

On the author of the Whole Duty of Man.

Shipston, Dec. 4, 1749.

DEAR SIR,

MR. Hen. Owen, M.B. a friend of mine, paying me a visit about two months ago, among several other interrogatories asked me whether I had learned from any hand the name of the author of The Whole Duty of Man; I told him that Dean Hickes, Mrs. Elstob, and others, gave the honour of that performance to Lady Packington; and that our friend Mr. G. Ballard had been assured by a letter from the late

Sir Herbert Packington, that the original (or at least a copy) of that performance, written by the aforesaid lady, was now to be seen in the archives of that family. To which Mr. Owen replied, he had received a different but more probable account from a gentleman of his acquaintance at Broadwell, near Stow, whom he would consult with once more upon this matter, and then he would oblige me with a more satisfactory answer than he could give me at that present time.—And this was the occasion and foundation of the following letters.

Broadwell, Oct. 12, 1749.

DEAR SIR,

THE account which I promised to procure you, in relation to the author of The Whole Duty of Man, is as follows.

A certain gentleman of figure and fortune (name unknown) embarked so deeply in the King's cause, that he was either ruined in his circumstances, and so affected with his misfortunes, that he died; or else was so closely pursued by the opposite party, that he was obliged to fly his country;—which, my author is not certain.—His family, however, was reduced very low, and his lady was forced (for the sup-

port of herself and children) to keep a sort of boarding house; and for this purpose she rented a large old house (since demolished) called Barrows-Hedges, situated upon the side of Banstead-Downs, about two miles beyond Epsom, in Surry. To this place many of the lady's friends, (women chiefly) who were attached to the King's cause, retired; insomuch, that the family consisted ordinarily of about 24 persons in number; occasionally of perhaps twice as many.—Now there was a certain clergyman in this family, who officiated as chaplain, and to whom several persons (who were for the Church and Constitution) brought their children to be baptized, and also came themselves at proper times to partake regularly of the Lord's Supper. But all this you are to understand was performed in a clandestine manner, and among friends; for the clergyman's real name was not known to any of the Sisterhood itself, the Lady of the House and some few of her most intimate friends excepted.

This Clergyman, during the time of his residence in this place, preached a course of lectures to his congregation, wherein he insisted chiefly upon the Necessity of Good Works to Salvation; and that, as he said, for this reason, viz. *Because the Fanatics were shamefully regardless of good works, and preached up Faith as all-sufficient.*

Now while he preached these lectures, it was the custom of a select club of the ladies who

were his hearers, to meet immediately after the Sermon, and to pen down all that they could conjointly remember of it in a book. This common Note-Book (if I may so call it) each one afterwards copied out at her leisure for her own private use.—And here I must observe to you, that the Sisterhood remarked that the Lady of the House made (at this time) frequent and stated journeys to London; and that whenever she went, she took a bundle of paper along with her, which they all concluded among themselves was written by this gentleman, and meant for the press.

Sometime after, one of these ladies removed to a relation's house, where she exhibited those Notes she had made of the fore-mentioned Lectures, which were highly esteemed by that family.

Soon after this, came out that noted book, entituled "The Whole Duty of Man." The character it bore, soon determined the Master of this last-mentioned Family to procure it.—I mean, to buy it. But he had no sooner begun to read it, but, to his great surprise, he found it to be the original from whence the Lady must have taken her Notes, as agreeing thereto, upon comparison, both in order, argument, and diction. —Upon this, the Lady was put to enquire *who* the forementioned Clergyman *really was*; and upon application to the Lady with whom she had

boarded, she was assured that the Gentleman's *true* name (for he had assumed a *false* one for fear of being discovered) was *Praise God* or *Accepted* (my author knows not which of the *two* his Christian name was) *Frewen*, afterwards Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, and at last Archbishop of York.

He, indeed, never owned himself to be the author of it, (viz: The Whole Duty of Man) nor yet ever disowned it. And how far the foregoing account will determine it to be his, let the reader judge.

Your's,

HENRY OWEN

An Appendix to the foregoing Letter.

My informer, or author, perused and approved the foregoing account, and desired me to add to it the following remarks: viz.

1°. The Place is now called Barrow's Hedges, but that was not the name of the old House.

2°. The Clergyman, whilst he lived in this House, was supposed to be beyond sea.

3°. This account my author had from Mr. John Hodges, a gentleman of great piety and probity, who was formerly Treasurer to the So-

ciety for propagating the Gospel, &c.—who told my author, that the Society having (upon a time when he was Treasurer) ordered "The Necessity of Caring for the Soul" to be translated into some foreign language, (my author forgot which) thought fit at that time to make enquiry after the Author of The Whole Duty of Man. Accordingly several of the Members did make enquiry, and brought in their several accounts. The foregoing was the best grounded, and accordingly was that in which the Society acquiesced.

The account is indeed at present a little obscured by the omission of names, which my author has forgot: but as to the facts in general he is absolutely positive.

If you have any queries to make, my author is ready to answer you.

Let this question be proposed to Mr. Ballard, viz. Is not the pretended original in the Packington Family, one of the Note-Books mentioned above, or a copy of one of them?

Your's,

H. Owen.

Oct. 19, 1749.

Having sent the originals of these Letters to Mr. Ballard, together with an account of the

occasion of writing them, he was pleased to favour me with the following answer.

'REVD. SIR,

I HAVE received the favour of yours, and am very much obliged to you for so kindly communicating that which you imagined might be serviceable towards determining who was the real author of that excellent treatise "The Whole Duty of Man;" a desirable Truth, which most people would gladly know. But those who will examine this last pretension to it with any exactness or care, will not easily be induced to believe that Archbishop Frewen was the author of that incomparable work, &c. His character will by no means correspond with it. For 1°. though the Abp. was a man of considerable learning and abilities, yet I cannot find that he had any knowledge of the Oriental languages, which the author of those books was undoubtedly skilled in. 2dly, I do not find that the Abp. had the least tincture of that self-denial and great modesty, for which the author of that excellent treatise is so justly celebrated, and so consequently would not have concealed his name, when so much honour was lost by it. 3°. Those who are acquainted with the several accounts of him which have been handed to the public by Mr. Wood, Mr. Willis, Mr. Drake, and others, will hardly be induced to

think he had true piety enough to suggest to him the many admirable precepts and primitive doctrine contained in those valuable books. 4thly, that which puts the thing beyond all dispute is, that it fully appears from "The Causes of the Decay of Christian Piety," that the Author of "The Whole Duty of Man" was living in the year 1667. Now, as Archbishop Frewen died in the beginning of the year 1664, it is impossible that he should be the author.*

I would not have said thus much of this Bishop, had I not been led to it by the subject you have furnished me with, in order to shew you the improbability of his being the author of The Whole Duty of Man. And if the Arguments in favour of his being the author of that book were not already sufficiently confuted by the last article, I could produce others which would very much shake the credit of such an assertion, but I be-

* It seems pretty clear from Ballard's "Learned Ladies," that Dorothy lady Packington, wife of Sir John Packington, knight and baronet, and daughter of Thomas lord Coventry, was the author of *The Whole Duty of Man.* For Mr. Ballard's arguments in support of this opinion, we must refer to his work, in which he notices the preceding letter as written by "an ingenious clergyman," but he considers his correspondent's reasons, in support of the Archbishop's claim to the production in question, "not important enough to need a particular refutation." *Mem. of Learned Ladies,* p. 320, edit. 1to. 1752.

lieve you will think enough has been said already upon this subject, by

Your most obliged, &c.

GEORGE BALLARD.

Oxford, Nov. 15, 1749.

If what has been offered does not prove satisfactory, be pleased to let me know your objections, for I assure you, Sir, there is not any thing gives me greater pleasure than the discovery of truth.

I have not hitherto received from Mr. Owen any reply to Mr. B.'s answer; nor have I any news to impart to you, but that Dr. King has at last published his speech, which he delivered at the opening of Dr. Radcliffe's Library.

* * * * * * * *

I am, with respect, Sir,

Your obliged humble Servt.

W. P.*

* Mr. Parry was fellow of Jesus College, and presented by that society to the living of Shipston-upon-Stowre, Warwickshire. He was famous for caligraphy; several specimens of his skill are extant in the Bodleian library. A beautiful transcript which he made of the Statutes of his college, is preserved with care among its Archives.

** On the subject of the above letter, the following is extracted from one of T. Hearne to Dr. Smith.

"There is given to the Public Library the Original MS. of the *Decay of Christian Piety*, written by the excellent author

LETTER CLIX.

Mr. T. CARTE to Mr. G. BALLARD.

On the Death of Henry VI.

Dean's Yard, Westminster,
May 4, 1751.

SIR,

I HAD a letter in the beginning of this week from Mr. Monkhouse, and inclosed in it, a relation of the design of murdering K. James II. at *Warminster:* it agrees with one

of *The Whole Duty of Man.* Dr. Aldrich has been shewed it, to know whether he could discover the hand. He replied, 'twas not the author's own hand he believed, but copy'd with a disguised hand by Bp. Fell. I saw a paper a week since written by Archbp. Sancroft's own hand. I compared it with this MS. and the hand in divers respects appeared the same, as much as can be supposed, when a hand is disguised. Some of the letters exactly of the same make, the same distance of lines, &c. what confirms it is that some years since Dr. Holbeach, Master of Emanuel College, Cambridge, making a visit to Dr. Sancroft, of the same Coll. he saw certain papers lying on the table, written by the said Dr. Sancroft, which he afterwards told one of his friends he would swear were part of what was printed under the title of *The Whole Duty of Man.* This was before the Restoration. But I cannot tell how very well to depend upon it, and it may be 'tis not fair to be inquisitive."

"Oxon. Aug. 17, 1706."

which I had from the late learned Mr. G. Harbin, who had it from Dr. Sheridan, Bp. of Kilmore, who assisted Sir G. Hewet at his death, when he expressed his repentance of having been engaged in that design. Mr. Monkhouse mentioned to me a passage in my History relating to the death of *Henry* VI. upon consulting which, I find my printer left out the MS. Authority to which I referred, perhaps for want of understanding the reference, or for haste. It was *Scala* Mund. MS. inter MSS. Norfolc. in Off. Armor. N. S. The late Mr. Anstis paid a great deference to this Author, who lived in the reign of E. IV. and in his Criticisms on Sandford's "General Hist." prefers his accounts of the births, deaths, &c. of our princes to any others: and indeed they are much more exact. His words that I copied are—"Post bellum de *Tewksburi*, Henricus nuper Rex Angliæ repositus in Turri London. in Vigilia Ascensionis Domini ibidem *feliciter moriens* per Thamesin navicula usque ad Abbatiam de Chertsey deductus, ibi sepultus est." I want to know where the original MS. is, whence the Continuation of the Prior of Croyland was printed; because I am fully persuaded that the words which follow his speaking of Hen. 6, being found dead or dying suddenly in the Tower, were added after Hen. 7. formed the design of getting him canonized. It was proper for this purpose to represent H. 6 as murdered,

and I don't believe, that before that time you will find any enemy of R. III. suggesting either that H. 6 was murdered, or murdered by R. III. I wish you could inform me of the original MS. that I might examine it.

I am, Sir,

Yr. very obliged and obedt. humble Servt.

THO. CARTE.

LETTER CLX.

From the same to the same.

Historical Memoranda.

Dean's Yard, Westminster,
May 18, 1751.

SIR,

I RECEIVED the favour of your's in due time, but the hurry I have been in, to prepare for my leaving this place next Tuesday, when I shall set out with Mr. Bertie or Mr. Hill for Yattendun, in Berkshire, hath hindered me from acknowledging it till now. I shall be obliged to you likewise for supplying the deficient reference in the Bodleian copy. I knew the late Mr. Brome very well, and I believe I have the late K. James's dying words among my

papers: but not the diverting conversation, which passed in Mr. Harbin's presence, between Sir Godfrey Kneller and Dr. Wallis, about the birth of that K.'s Son, nor did I ever see it. I wonder my friend Mr. Harbin never mentioned it to me, and I shall be much obliged to you for a copy thereof.*

* The following account is transcribed from one of Dr. Rawlinson's MSS. in the Bodleian. "A. Alsop (Anthony Alsop, of Christ Church) has been wth one of Corpus who came from Dr. Wallis, where had been some talk of the F. Kgs proclaiming ye P. of W. James ye 3d. And ye Dr. told this gentleman how many original letters he had seen under the queen's own hand, ye bricklayer's wife, and others concern'd in the matter, and a long letter also in cypher, wch cost him some pains, all wch made it out clear to him, and he thought 'twould to any body, yt twas all cheats and imposture. It chanc'd at this time yt. Sr. G. K.* coming down to draw ye Drs. picture by Sir Sam. Pepys' order, was present. "Wat de devil (says he) de Prince Wales te son of a brickbat woman, begot it is a ly. I am not of his party, nor shall not be for him, I am satisfiet wit wat ye parliamt has done, but I must tell you wat I am sure of, and in wat I cannot be mistaken. His fader and moder have sate to me about 36 time a piece, and I know every line and bit in their faces. Be got I could paint K. James just now by memory. I say the child is so like both, yt there is not a feature in his face but wat belongs either to fader or moder; this I 'm sure of, and, be got, I cannot be mistaken. Nay

* Sir Godfrey Kneller. The portrait of Dr. Wallis, which is one of his best pictures, was given by Sir Samuel Pepys to the University of Oxford, and is now in the gallery of the Bodleian Library.

The passage you mean about Q. Elizabeth's incapacity to bear children, is found in the Notes of the famous Du Plessis Mornay upon the History of Thuanus; and is published in the 7th volume of my edition of Thuanus;* else I would

ye nails of his fingers are his moders ye Qn yt was. Dr. you may be out in yr. *letters*, but be got I cant be out in my *lines*."

Hearne corroborates this account in his *Diary*, vol. v. page 137. "When Sir Godfrey Kneller (as Dr. Hudson informs me) came to Oxon. by Mr. Pepys's order, to draw Dr. Wallis's picture, he, at dinner with Dr. Wallis, was pleased to say, upon the Dr.'s questioning the legitimacy of the Prince of Wales, that he did not in the least doubt but he was the son of K. James and Q. Mary: and to evince this, he added, that upon the sight of ye picture of ye Prince of Wales sent from Paris into England, he was fully satisfyd of what others seemed to doubt so much of: for, as he farther said, he had manifest lines and features of both their faces, which he knew very well, having drawn them both several times. When this was said, were present at dinner with Dr. Wallis the following persons; Dr. Aldrich, dean of Ch. Ch. Dr. Charlett, master of University College; Dr. Hudson, head library-keeper, and Dr. Gregory (the Scotchman) one of the Savilian professors."

* It is to be found in the following note of M. Plessis de Mornay, on that part of the LXXIVth book of De Thou's History, which gives an account of the negotiations of marriage, for some time carried on between Queen Elizabeth and the Duke of Anjou. See Thuani Hist. vol. vii. c. vi. p. 97. Lond. edit. 1733.

"Monsieur le Prince d' Orange estoit lors à Gand où je

search among my papers, and transcribe it for you. This incapacity was ascribed to poison given her, which affected her womb: and though she got over it, she was in a dangerous state of body for several years, so that every body despaired of her recovery (as I find in the Letters of Messrs. de Noailles, the French Embrs. in England in Q. Mary's time) till almost the very end of her sister's reign: but M. Du Plessis (who was highly esteemed by Q. Eliz. and very inti-

l'avois suivi, lequel ayant cette nouvelle m' envoya aussi tost les Lettres de Monsieur de Saincte Aldegonde; m' appellant incredule, parce que j' avois toujours contesté, pour le connoissance que je pensois avoir de l' humeur de la Reyne, que le mariage ne se feroit point. Le lendemain s' en rendirent graces à Dieu en la grande Eglise, qui devoient estre suivies de coups d' Artillerie et de feux de joye. Sur le milieu de l' action luy vinrent contraires Lettres de Monsieur de Saincte Aldegonde, sur lesquelles, assis que j' estois auprés de luy, je luy vis changer de visage, et lors me les bailla, me disant que j' avois dit trop vray. Surquoy fut arresté le surplus de la joye. Il en fort marry, pour ce qu' il avoit fait grand état au peuple des utilités qui luy viendroient de là pour luy faire plus aisement accepter Monsieur. Disoit la Lettre que comme la Reyne eut la plume en la main pour signer, tremblant de colere elle l' avoit jettée; et tournée vers les Seigneurs de son Conseil, elle leur avoit dit, "Malheureux, êtes vous si aveugles, que vous ne voyez qu' apres ma mort vous vous entrecouperes la gorge, et ne sçavez vous pas que me mariant, je ne la feray pas longue?" Ce qu' on interpretoit de quelque defaut naturel connú de peu."

mate with her) doth not mention the reason of her incapacity.

I hope to wait on you at Oxford in the summer, and am with great respect, Sir,

Your very obliged and obedt. humble Servt.

THO. CARTE.

LETTER CLXI.

Mr. BALLARD to Dr. LYTTELTON, Dean of Exeter.

A Defence of the History of Learned Ladies.

REVD. AND HOND. SIR,

MY best acknowledgments are due for the favour of two epistles; the first of which I received a few minutes after my last set forward for Exeter. I would have answered it immediately, but that I thought a little respite might be agreeable, before I gave you the trouble of another long letter.

The day before I received your first epistle, a Gent. of my acquaintance brought me the *Monthly Review** for February, that I might see what the candid and genteel authors of that work had said of mine. They observe to the publick, that *I have said* C. Tishem was so skilled in the

* Vol. viii. p. 124.

Greek Tongue, that she could read Galen in its original, which very few Physicians are able to do. Whether this was done maliciously, in order to bring the wrath of the Æsculapians upon me, or inadvertently, I cannot say: but I may justly affirm, that they have used me very ill in that affair; since if they had read with attention, which they ought to have done before they attempted to give a character of the Book, they must have known that the whole account of that lady (which is but one page) is not mine, but borrowed with due acknowledgment, from the *General Dictionary*. They are likewise pleased to inform the world that I have been rather too industrious in the undertaking, having introduced several women who hardly deserved a place in the work. I did not do this for want of materials; neither did I do it rashly, without advising with others of superior judgment in those affairs, of which number Mr. Professor Ward was one. But those pragmatical Censors seem to have but little acquaintance with those studies, or otherwise they might have observed that all our general Biographers, as Leland, Bale, Pits, Wood, and Tanner, have trod the very same steps; and have given an account of all the authors they could meet with, good and bad, just as they found them: and yet, I have never heard of any one that had courage or ill-nature enough, to endeavour to expose them for it. While I was rumi-

nating on these affairs, three or four letters came to my hands, and perceiving one of them come from my worthy friend the Dean of Exeter, I eagerly broke it open, and was perfectly astonished to find myself charged with *party zeal* in my book; and that from thence the most candid reader might conclude the author to be both a Church and State Tory. But after having thoroughly considered all the passages objected to, and not finding the least tincture of either Whig or Tory principles contained in them, I began to chear up my drooping spirits, in hopes that I might possibly out-live my supposed crime; but, alas! to my still greater confusion! when I opened my next letter from a Tory acquaintance, I was like one thunder-struck at the contents of it. He discharges his passionate but ill-grounded resentment upon me most furiously. He tells me, he did not imagine Magdalen College could have produced such a rank Whig. He reproaches me with want of due esteem for the Stuart Family, to whom he says I have shewn a deadly hatred, and he gives me, as he imagines, three flagrant instances of it. 1. That I have unseasonably and maliciously printed a letter of Queen Elizabeth's, in order to blacken the memory of Mary Queen of Scots, and that to, at a time when her character began to shine as bright as the Sun. 2dly. That I have endeavoured to make her memory odious, by representing her as

wanting natural affection to her only son, in my note at p. 162, where he says I have printed part of a Will, &c. And 3dly, tho' she was cut off in such a barbarous and unprecedented manner, yet she has fallen unlamented by me. I am likewise charged with having an affection to Puritanism; the reasons for which are, my giving the Life of a Puritan Bishop's Lady, which it seems need not have been done by me, had I not had a particular regard for her, since it had been done before by Goodwin who reprinted her Devotions. And not content with this, I have blemished my book with the memoirs of a Dissenting teacher's wife, and have been kind enough to heighten even the character given her by her indulgent husband: and that I am very fond of quoting Fox and Burnet upon all occasions. These are thought strong indications of the above-mentioned charge. It may be thought entirely unnecessary to answer any of the objections from Exeter, after having given you this Summary of my kind Friend's Candid Epistle; but to you, Sir, to whom I could disclose the very secrets of my soul, I will endeavour to say a word or two upon this subject, and make you my Confessor upon this occasion; and I will do it with as much sincerity, as if I lay on my death-bed. Before I was fourteen years old, I read over Fox's Acts and Monuments of the Church, and several of the best books of Polemical Divinity, which strongly

fortified me in the Protestant Religion; and gave me the greatest abhorrence to Popery. And soon after I perused Mercurius Rusticus, The Eleventh Persecution, Lloyd, Walker's Sufferings of the Clergy, and many others, which gave me almost as bad an opinion of the Dissenters. But then I learned in my childhood *to live in Charity with all Men*, and I have used my best endeavours to put this doctrine in practice all my life long. I never thought ill, or quarrelled with any man merely because he had been educated in principles different to mine; and yet I have been acquainted with many papists, dissenters, &c. and if I found any of them learned, ingenuous, and modest, I always found my heart well-disposed for contracting a firm friendship with them: and notwithstanding that, I dare believe that all those people will, with joint consent, vouch for me, that I have ever been steady in my own principles.

I can truly affirm that never any one engaged in such a work, with an honester heart, or executed it with more unbiassed integrity, than I have done. And indeed, I take the unkind censures passed upon me by the furious uncharitable zealots of both parties, to be the strongest proof of it. And after all, I dare challenge any man, whether Protestant, Papist, or Dissenter, Whig or Tory, (and I have drawn up and published memoirs of women who professed all those prin-

ciples) to prove me guilty of partiality, or to shew that I have made any uncharitable reflections on any person, and whenever that is done, I will faithfully promise to make a public recantation. I wish, Sir, you would point out to me any one unbecoming word or expression which has fell from me on Bishop Burnet. Had I had the least inclination to have lessened his character, I did not want proper materials to have done it. I have in my possession two original letters from Bishop Gibson and Mr. Norris of Bemerton,* to Dr. Charlett, which, if published, would lessen your too great esteem for him. And what, I beseech you, Sir, have I said in praise of Mrs. Hopton and her pious and useful labours, which they do not well deserve, and which can possibly give any just offence to any good man? I dare not censure or condemn a good thing merely because it borders upon the Church of Rome. I rather rejoice that she retains any thing I can fairly approve. Should I attempt to do this, might I not condemn the greater part of our Liturgy, &c.? and should I not stand self-condemned for so doing? I cannot for my life perceive that I have said any thing of that excellent woman, which she does not merit; and I must beg leave to say that I think her letter to F. Tur-

* See vol. i. p. 157.

beville deserves to be wrote in letters of gold, and ought to be carefully read and preserved by all Protestants. Mary Queen of Scots fell under my notice, no otherwise than as a learned woman. The affairs you mention would by no means suit my peaceable temper. I was too well acquainted with the warm disputes, and fierce engagement both of domestic and foreign writers on that head, once to touch upon the subject. And indeed, unless I had been the happy discoverer of some secret springs of action which would have given new information to the public, it would have been excessive folly in me to intermeddle in an affair of so tender a nature, and of so great importance.

I have often blamed my dear friend Mr. Brome for destroying his valuable collections, but I now cease to wonder at it. He spent his leisure hours pleasantly and inoffensively, and when old age came on, which not only abates the thirst, but oftentimes gives a disrelish to these and almost all other things, which do not help to make our passage into eternity more easy, he then destroyed them (I dare believe) in order to prevent the malicious reflections of an ill-natured world.

I have always been a passionate lover of History and Antiquity, Biography, and Northern Literature: and as I have ever hated idleness, so I have in my time filled many hundred sheets with

my useless scribble, the greater part of which I will commit to the flames shortly, to prevent their giving me any uneasiness in my last moments.*

[May 22, 1753.]

LETTER CLXII.

Dr. LYTTELTON to Mr. BALLARD.

In Answer to the last.

SIR,

THE pleasure I generally receive in reading a letter from you was much lessened when I was favoured with your last of the 22d ult. as I perceived by it you was sensibly affected by some passages in a former letter of mine relating to your Lives of the Learned Ladies. The objections I then made were not my own, but those of other people, and you have given so satisfactory an answer to them that must

* Ballard left a very large collection of original letters, including copies of several of his own writing, and a complete Index to the whole, to the Bodleian, where they are now preserved with great care. The original Manuscript of his "Learned Ladies" was in the possession of the late Mr. Gough, and was sold with the rest of his books, in 1811.

at once stop the mouths of *candid* critics; and as for others, it is of no consequence to endeavour to refute them. As to what you observe of Mr. Brome's burning his papers long before his death, I am fully persuaded he was so far from passing the remainder of his life the more quietly for such a hasty action, that he must have a thousand times repented of it in his cooler hours, and consequently have suffered much uneasiness on that account. Let me advise you therefore not to follow such an example, but remember that no works are faultless, any more than their authors; and if there are more readers who approve than condemn, 'tis as much as any author should expect.

June 11, 1753.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

No. I.

LETTERS FROM THE ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM.

LETTER I.

R. KNIGHT to WILLIAM LILLY,* the Astrologer.

Consultation relative to the probability of a Marriage.

September ye 8th, at half an hour after 4 in the afternoon.

SIR,

HAVINGE been with you divers times, as upon the 24 of December, 1647, and upon the 27 of Sept. 1648, and twise in the latter end of Aprill last, at all which times I made bould to desire your judgement concerninge some

* William Lilly was born at Diseworth, in Leicestershire, in 1602, and died in 1681. His "History of his Life and Times," affords many curious instances of credulity and imposture. A portrait of him is preserved in the Ashmolean Museum.

thinges I then propounded unto you, wherein you were pleased to give me some satisfaction. You may happily remember me by this character: I was borne three weekes before my time, neare Newberry, on the 16th of August, 1619; but what houre I cannot learne, I am very tall of stature, goeing stoopinge a little at the shoulders, I am leane, havinge thinne flaxen haire, of a longish visage and a pale complexion, gray eyed, havinge some impediment in my upper lippe, which hath a small mole on the right side thereof: I have allsoe on the right side of my forehead an other little mole, I am of a mellancholly disposition, havinge beene all the course of my life in an unsetled condition. When I was last with you I was very desirous to knowe your judgment about what time you did thinke I might be setled, and I did then acquaint you that there was a match propounded unto my father for me unto a gentlewoman who lived south from the place of my usuall residence; she was borne neare Worcester, in May, 1613, but for the most part of her life had lived south or southwest from me. She is an Ayresse, of a reasonable tall stature, of a brownish haire, of an ovall visage, and a saturnine complexion, very discreete, and excellent well spoken, all which when I was with you, you described unto me, and told me that possibly I might succeed in the businesse, if she were not preingaged which I should knowe before the 10th

of Maye then followeinge, and in case it did come to any thinge, it should notwithstandinge goe but slowely on at the first, and that I should have many rubbs and delayes, duringe the time of Mercury his beinge retrograde, but at his comming to be direct all thinges should goe fairely on; but however this business did succeed you did assure me that I should be settled before the 20th of November next. Nowe, Sir, to acquaint you howe much of your judgement proved true, I refrained to make any addresse unto her untill those aspects were over in the 9th of May, but afterwards I went unto her, when with some difficulty I obtained leave to waite on her, and at last procured of her to thinke of a treaty of marriage, which she did, and appointed it three several times, duringe the time of Mercury, his last beinge R. but still by severall accidents unexpectedly put of, yet at last it was appointed to be the 22cond or 23d of August, soe my father, with my selfe and some other friends set out towards the place appointed for the treaty, (which was southwest from us, and west from the gentlewoman) on Munday the 20th of August, at halfe an houre after twelve, and on Thursday, at the place appointed, the treaty beganne between 2 and 3 of clocke, P.M. at which time they could not come to an agreement, but proposalls were tendered by my father, the which were by her commissioner to be delivered, or sent unto her, and after she a little had deli-

berated upon them, I should goe to knowe her answere, and soe I went on the 30th of Aug. but it was 31, about 2 of the clocke, before I came to her, where, after an houres stay, I demanded her resolution, but before she delivered her answere we were interrupted, and soe continued all that day, but the next day after a great deale of arguinge upon the proposalls, she told me that she wold not accept of those tcrmes proffered, upon which we broke of. Nowe, Sir, beinge not a little trowbled, that having revolved the Ephemerides, where finding soe many of the planets neere the places they were in at the time of my birth, this businesse should goe soe crossely, and being by this meanes for a long time likely to continue in an unsetled condition, my desire unto you is that you will be pleased to resolve me, or at least to lend me your opinion in some of these ensuinge questions. First, whether or noe you wold advise me to make another attempt to endeavour the bringinge about the businesse I have here mentioned unto you, if soe what possibility I have to be likely to speede in my desires, and by what meanes I am likely to doe any good in it, and at what times I were best to make any newe addresses unto her, or secondly whether or noe you are of the same judgement still as formerly, that I shall assuredly be setled about the middle of November next, if soe, by what meanes it is likely to come to passe, and lastly; if neither

of these thinges should come to passe, whether or noe there be any probability for me to travell beyond seas as I very much desire, of which let me desire your speedy answere and judgement, by which, if I receive any good, I shall be thankful unto you: let me allsoe desire you to let me knowe whether or noe, you can resolve a question without seeinge of the party, in case they acquaint you with theire desires as I have done, for heere are divers whoe have had experience of your art, whoe can not conveniently come to London, that doe intend to trouble you. Thus hopinge to receive a speedy and satisfactory answere from you, I rest,

Your humble Servant,

ROGER KNIGHT, Jun.

I pray send your letter by the Bristoll post, and direct it to Mr. Roger Knight, jun. at Greenham, neare Newberry, to be left with the post master of Speenhamland, to be conveighed unto me.

I have sent here inclosed a 11s. peece for your present paines.

To his ever honored
Friende Mr. Lilly
att the corner house
over against Strand
Bridge in
London.
post paid.

LETTER II.

VINCENT WING to WILLIAM LILLY.

Consultation on a Robbery.—"Harmonicon Cœleste."

HONRED. MR. LILLY,

A WORTHY gentlewoman of this towne hath requested me to write a line unto you, concerning a great number of fine linnings, that was stolne in the night time, the last weeke, out of a private garden close under her house. And because shee much fancies Astrologie, I would desire you to give her your advise therein, and to write a line or two back, whether you thinke they bee recoverable, or not. I set one figure for the 1st question, but I forebore to give judgment, and the rather, because shee hath (not undeservedly) so good a confidence of you, and your writings, for which (I must say) we are all obliged to you. Good Sir, at her request, be pleased to honour her with a line, and shee protesteth to make you pl. of satisfaction, if ever it be in her power. Her husband is a Member of this Parliament, and one (I suppose) well knowne to you, and is a man that highly esteemes of your singular parts.

Sir, I have a little Tract of Astronomy now in the presse, printing in folio, under the title of "Harmonicon Cœleste." If you please in your Anglicus, 1651, to write a line in coñendacon of it, I shall take it as no small kindeness, but be-

cause you know not before perusall, whether it deserve your notice, I shall procure some printed sheets for you, if I can, which I hope will gaine your approbation and liking. Nay, I hope my Antagonist (your friend Mr. Shakerley) will give a better character of it, then hee did of V. P. I am already confident it will please his humor. The man, I verily thinke is well grounded in the fundamentalls of Astronomy, but for his Anatomy of V. P. there is in it more malice than matter, and nothing but what I well knew before Mr. Shakerley, and I hope my future endeavours will manifest what I am, yet I am sorrie time was so short with me at that time wee sent abroad Ens fictum Shakerlæi, but I hope his ingenuity is such hee tooke it not unkindly. But I wish him well, and should bee glad to heare from him now and then, yet which way to send I know not, in regard his place of residence is far remote from hence. Sir, being loath to trouble you further, I take leave and rest

Your very reall freind and servant,

VINCENT WING.*.

* He was born in 1619, and is supposed to have died in 1668. Mr. Grainger, in his Biographical History, observes that the name of WING, though he has been so long dead, continues as fresh as ever at the head of our sheet almanacks, and advises that this motto should be affixed to his almanack, after his name:—

Illum aget *Penna* metuente solvi
Fama superstes. HOR.

Good Sir, bee not forgetfull of the former business.

North Luffenham, in Rutland,
23° Julii, 1650.

For his honred freind Mr. Willm.
Lilly, at the Corner house over
against Strand-Bridge,
London, theise.

LETTER III.

Mr. RAY to Mr. JOHN AUBREY.*

Aubrey's History of Wiltshire.—And on several Subjects of Natural History.

Black Notley, 7ber 22, [16]91.

SIR,

THESE are to acquaint you that I have received not only your letter, dated at

* John Aubrey was a gentleman-commoner of Trinity College, Oxford. He procured a drawing of the Remains of Oseney Abbey, (which was etched by Hollar,) for Dugdale's "Monasticon," to which he contributed considerable assistance. The "Natural History of the North Division of Wiltshire," the work mentioned in this letter, was never finished. It appears from some MS. notes, written by himself, and now in the Bodleian Library, that he was born at

Oxford, 7br. 15, by post, but also your Manuscript History of Wiltshire, by Carrier which I read over with great pleasure and satisfaction. You doe so mingle *utile dulci*, that the book cannot but take with all sorts of readers; and it's pity it should be suppressed; which though you make a countenance of, I cannot persuade myself you really intend to do. I find but one thing that may give any just offence, and that is the Hypothesis of the Terraqueous globe, wherewith I must confesse my self not to be satisfied. But that is but a digression, and aliene from your subject, and so may very well be left out. I find little in the phrase or expression to except against. I am not critick enough to censure any man's writings. Some words I have noted, that doe not sound well to my ears. You are not ignorant how Mr. Boyle hath been κωμωδεμενος for some new-coyned words, such as *ignore* and *opine*. Cæsar, I think, saith that *verbum insolens tanquam scopulum fugiendum est*. I'll name you one or two, to *apricate, suscepted, vesicate, contincntly* put as opposite to *incontinently*.* I observed some particulars to be repeated, but that is excusable in such a work, and there may be reason enough to warrant it. A great number of *lacunæ* there are which you must endeavour to

Easton Piers, Wilts, March 12, 1625-6. Hearne says that he died, "as nearly as can be conjectured, in 1700."

fill up as far as you can before it be published. Two things I desire satisfaction from you in. 1. Where Signor Cassini makes mention of the consummation of one of Jupiter's Satellites, whether in any printed book; and whether there is really any losse of one of those Satellites, or remarkable change of it into a Comet observed by any other? 2. What authority you have for fishes not being found in the deep seas? That fish will live a long time with water alone, and grow to a great bulk is clear by the experiment of Rondeletius. These particulars I may make use of, and therefore desire a full confirmation of them.

Please to return my service to Mr. Bobart,* and my very good friend Mr. Lloyd. They can

* Son of old Jacob Bobart, who succeeded his father as keeper of the Physic-garden, at Oxford. The following curious anecdote is told of him in one of Grey's notes on Hudibras, vol. i. p. 125. "He made a dead rat resemble the common picture of dragons, by altering its head and tail, and thrusting in taper sharp sticks, which distended the skin on each side till it mimicked wings. He let it dry as hard as possible. The learned immediately pronounced it a dragon; and one of them sent an accurate description of it to Dr. Magliabechi, librarian to the grand duke of Tuscany; several fine copies of verses were wrote on so rare a subject; but at last Mr. Bobart owned the cheat; however, it was looked upon as a master-piece of art; and, as such, deposited in the Museum."

satisfy you, that *Tilia vulgaris platyphyllos,* and *Tilia folio minore* are two really distinct species. *Sed vulgus non distinguit.* This latter, whatever those gentlemen you mention say, I believe, is to be found wild in England. The trees at Newhall are of the first kind, and were, I have heard, brought out of Holland.

I am very glad that Mr. Bobart hath been so diligent in observing and making a collection of Insects, he may give me much assistance in my intended Synopsis of our English Animals and Fossils, and contribute much to the perfecting of it. But this will be still a work of some years, and God knows whether I shall live to finish it. I rest

Sir,
Yours in all offices of love
and service,

JOHN RAY.

For Mr. John Aubrey
at Mr. White's the
Chymist in Holywell
in
Oxford.

LETTER IV.

From the same to the same.

Aubrey's Adversaria Physica,—and several subjects of Natural History.

SIR,

I RECEIVED your kind letter and generous present, for which I return you many thanks. Your reception and entertainment heer, was such as my meanenesse could afford, not such as your merit did exact, and were you not a philosopher, would rather need excuse, than deserve thanks. The best of it was a hearty welcome. Indeed, I think my self obliged to you, for honouring me so far as to be at the pains and expense of such a journey to see me, who could contribute so little to you.

Your *Adversaria Physica* I have read over once, but the variety and curiosity of the matter and observations is such that I cannot satisfy my self with a single reading. As for the Catts heads, all that I know of them I learn'd of you, and therefore can give you no light or information concerning them. But my ingenious friend and neighbour Mr. Allen, whom you saw heer, intends very suddainly to make a journey to Ep-

sham* on purpose to inquire into, and examine all the ingredients of those waters. I understand, that in the earth about those wells of Epsham are found of the Selenites Rhomboides, which may communicate some quality to the waters. When he returns again and brings with him of those minerals and stones, I may be able to give you a better account.

The information concerning the Darters and Vultures, if it come not before Michaelmas, will come too late to be inserted in my *Synopsis Animal. Britann.* I never heard of any Vulture seen in England, I meane wild and at liberty. They tell of Eagles about Tiptree heath, that come over in summer time, and sometimes have bred thereabouts; and I understand that Totham is not far from thence.

Mr. Dale returns his humble service to you, so doth my wife and young girls, who are indeed much pleased with the glasse microscope. We shall be careful to inquire concerning ancient coyns or medals found hereabouts, though they are but rarely met with in this country.

I am very glad that so ingenious a person as Mr. Doody is made Keeper of the Garden at Chelsey. I doubt not but he will answer the expectation men have of him, and much promote botanicks.

* Epsom.

I thank you for your good wishes, and rest, Sir,

Your obliged friend and humble
Servant,

JOHN RAY.

Black Notley,
Aug. 24, [16]92.

LETTER V.

Mr. TANNER to Mr. J. AUBREY.

Posthumous Works.—History of Wiltshire.

WORTHY SIR,

I GIVE you many thanks for your kind letter, which I received about a week since, but being extraordinary busy in performing some exercise required by the Colledge for my Batchelor's degree (which I take next term) I could not answer you sooner. I was heartily sorry to hear of your affliction by that tormenting disease the gout; but was more troubled at that you told me at the bottom of your letter, viz. that you were so far stricken in years. I have seen, heard, and read of the notorious misfortunes that usually attend posthumous papers, so that I hope you will make haste, and yourself communicate the

greatest and best part of your laborious collections to the world; I'll assure you there shall no industry be lacking on my part, if you please to command it in any thing whatsoever. I highly approve and commend your thoughts of sending your Natural History of Wilts hither. I shall long to see it, and will do the utmost of my endeavours to get it printed; and dare engage for Mr. Lloyd's assistance therein, whom you know to be excellent in that part of learning. I hope you will be as good as your word about your *Remains of Gentilism*, I liked the subject, from the first time I heard of it, and I promise you if we get it among us, we will quickly put it into a method. One thing I must beg of you on my own account; which is, that you would be pleased to let me have your *Wiltshire Antiquities* (if it be but for a month) seeing they will be of extraordinary use in guiding me in the gathering of my Collections, which I intend to fall to with all the diligence and speed imaginable. I have not spoke with Mr. Clements of late; he told me about 3 weeks since, that he would subscribe for 14 himself; he will be at London at Whitsuntide, so that I suppose it will be convenient for you to talk with him about it: you may hear if he is in town of Mr. Smith, or any of the Booksellers; I will also acquaint him where you lodge. I was desired by a particular friend to enquire of you whether you have, or where you have seen any coins, or any

other antiquities relating to the kingdom of the Northumbers, for there is a reverend person eminent for his skill in Antiquities, (Mr. Nicholson, Archdeacon of Carlisle,) that hath made great progress in illustrating the History of that Country: so that if you would be so kind as to acquaint me with any such thing, you will in an extraordinary manner oblige my friend, and that worthy person the Undertaker (he is Mr. Archer's uncle) who (I do not question) would be very ready to communicate any thing of the like nature to you. All your friends at Queen's give their service to you. So wishing you health and good success, I rest,

Sir,

Your most affectionate friend to serve you in all practicable commands,

THO. TANNER.

Qu. Coll. Oxon.
May 16, 1695.

I desire you to let me hear from you as soon as you can about your Wiltshire Antiquities. If you can spare them, I will order the Waggoner to call for them in a short time. I shall scorn to be like Ant. Wood, viz. make use of your papers and acquaintance and at last not afford you a good word: your entire originalls shall be deposited hereafter in the Musæum according to

your desire, that posterity may see how just we have been to the memory of your pains.

LETTER VI.

Mr. BYROM to Mr. AUBREY.

On the custom of Salting at Eton.

Stanton, Nov. 15, [16]93.

HONOURED SIR,

I THANK you for the favour of yours of the 8th of this instant. I could send you a long answer to your Quæres, but have not the confidence to do it, for all that I can say was only heard from others, when I was at school at Eaton, and if I should depend upon that, perhaps, I should make too bold with truth. 'Twas then commonly said, that the college held some lands by the custome of salting, but having never since examined it, I know not how to answer for it. One would think at first view, considering the foundation was designed for a nursery of the Christian Religion, and has not bin in being much above 250 years, that it is not likely any remain of the Gentils relating to their sacrifices should in so public a manner be suffered in it; however, I cannot but own with those that

understand any thing of antiquity, that the Christians very early assumed some rites of the Heathens; and probably it might be done with this design, that the nations seeing a religion which in its outward shape was something like their own, might be the sooner persuaded to embrace it. To be free, Sir, with you, I am apt to believe, for the honour of that society of which I was once an unworthy member, that the annual custome of salting alludes to that saying of our Saviour to his disciples, *ye are the salt of the earth,* for as salt drys up all that matter that tends to putrefaction, so it is a symbol of our doing the like in a spiritual state, by taking away all natural corruption. I might enlarge here, but I know to whom I write. However, if this will not please, why may it not denote that wit and knowledge, by which boys dedicated to learning ought to distinguish themselves?* You know what *Sal* sometimes signifyes among the best Roman authors. *Publius Scipio omnes sale facetiisque superabat.* Cic. and Terent. *Qui habet salem qui in te est.* I will not trouble you

* There have been various conjectures relative to the origin of this custom. Some have supposed that it arose from an ancient practice among the friars of selling consecrated salt; and others, with more probability, from the ceremony of the *bairn* or *boy*-bishop, as it is said to have been formerly a part of the montem-celebration for prayers to be read by a boy dressed in the clerical habit.

with more at present, but when I have better considered your Quæres, you may, if you please, have a particular answer to them. I cannot, Sir, but commend your design, which looks back into the ruins of ancient time, and would willingly have a sight of truth, which lyes buried under it.

I am, Sir,
Your most humble Servt.
J. Byrom.

LETTER VII.

Mr. TANNER to Mr. J. AUBREY.

Monumenta Britannica.—History of Wiltshire.—Camden.

WORTHY SIR,

I RECEIVED yours of Nov. 8th which I could not then possibly answer (having a country stranger in town, on whom I was forced to attend) and not long after I heard that you were gone to London, where I could not tell whither to direct it for you. But having heard lately from my brother, he told me my father gave you the trouble of a letter to him, so that I have sent this to him, hoping that it may come safe to your hands.

I have spent some thoughts upon your business of printing the first part of your *Monumenta Britannica,** and I must crave leave to tell you, that it will be more for your interest (which I heartily wish I could promote in this, or in any thing else) and every jot as honourable for you to abridge it all, and print it in about 40 sheets, which will make a very fair octavo or quarto. And indeed I cannot apprehend, except the other parts be a great deal larger than this I have by me, how the whole can amount to the number of sheets promised in the proposalls. But this I take to be the cheapest way for your self, and if so, you may afford it at a lower price, and the cheaper a book is, the more buyers it will have. In a second impression you may encrease it to what bulk you please. These are my own private thoughts, what Mr. Gibson's sentiments in this matter are, I do not know; he is a great judge in these matters, and a well wisher to all good designs. When you print it in this, or any other method, if I can serve you in any thing I hope you know that you may command my time.

You promised to send me your other parts of your Monumenta, and your Natural History of Wilts, as soon as you came to London, but I

* Monumenta Britannica, or a Discourse concerning Stone-henge; and the Rollrich-stones, in Oxfordshire. This was never printed.

suppose you have altered your mind on hearing that I am engaged in Camden; which I confess is true, and I should not have conceal'd it so long from you if I had thought (which I did not a month since) it would have gone on, or at least that I should have [any] thing to do in it. But since it is so, you need not fear my playing the plagiary with your MSS. tho' I must excuse your jealousy of such a thing, Antony Wood having dealt so ungenteely by you.* Yet if you will take the word of him that hath done all that lied in his power since he hath had the honour to be known to you, to approve himself your true friend, there shall be no injustice done you upon the perusall of your papers. Nay, farther, suppose I should prove never so false (of which I hope you will not entertain the least thought) what great harm can I do you in one single sheet, for that will be all I shall have in that volume. And I think nothing can raise the expectation of the world more, than to quote two or three curious

* Aubrey, in a very friendly letter to Wood, dated Sept. 2, 1694, and preserved in the Bodleian Library, reproaches him for having "cut out a matter of forty pages out of one of his volumes, as also the Index." He concludes—"I thought you so dear a friend, that I might have entrusted my life in your hands; and now your unkindness doth almost break my heart. You cannot imagine how much your unkindness vext and discomposed me. So God bless you. Tuissimus, A."

remarks out of a book with respect to the author. But this is not my business with your MSS. only I thought that I must prevent this objection which you might naturally raise, for indeed I have by me at present (beside your Wiltshire Antiquities) above 100 sheets relating to the History of Wilts, (which indeed I have collected toward the completing your Antiquities) so that I shall not want materials to fill four pages. But tho' there be some things in your books which I would willingly see, yet the principal reason why I send for them, is to pleasure you more than my self. For I am now going through a course of all our English Historians (a public design of which you shall hear farther, when it is come to greater maturity) so that if I knew the particulars you treat of, I might be capable of collecting a great many things, which might be very pertinently added to your book. If upon this or any other consideration you can venture to trust your papers in my hands, I would desire you to send them as soon as you can, and in so doing you will mightily oblige

Your faithful Servant,

THO. TANNER.

Qu. Coll. Oxon.
Dec. 26, [16]93.

LETTER VIII.

From the same to the same.

Natural History of Wiltshire.

WORTHY SIR,

I RECEIVED your letter of the 5th instant in due time, and your Natural History of Wiltshire on Saturday last. I return you a thousand thanks, for that I have the favour and trust to peruse them. I hope you never had the least reason to suspect my integritie and love to you, ever since I had the honour to be known to you, and I shall take care to preserve the good opinion you have of me, by making no use of your MSS. but to your honour. In your letter you mention a box, wherein were besides your Natural History other MSS. and things, but I received nothing but your Natural History of Wiltshire, and a sheet or two containing printed proposals concerning a general fishery, on the back of which is written with your own hand, *For the Musæum.* There were some printed books came down in the box you sent me (of your other MSS.) which I carefully keep for your use. As for your Natural History of Wiltshire you shall have it return'd you again in a fortnight's time if you please. I have already read over the first part with incredible satisfaction, and have taken the boldness to

add some remarks of my own. There [is] one thing that I thought fit to acquaint you with, that is, there is now printing here a Catalogue of all the MSS. belonging to the University, and all private Colleges, in which will be a Catalogue of the MSS. in the Museum, so that you may consider whether it would not be for your greater honour to give your MSS. before the Catalogue is printed, they will make a more honourable mention of you.

This is all at present from (in haste)
Your most affectionate friend
and oblig'd Servant,
TH. TANNER.

Qu. Coll. Oxon.
Feb. 15, [16]93-4.

No. II.

*AN ACCOUNT OF MY JOURNEY TO WHADDON-HALL, IN BUCKS, Ao. 1716.**

From HEARNE's MS. DIARIES, in the Bodleian Library, Vol. 61, Page 59.

HAVING for many years been importuned by my excellent friend, Browne Willis, Esq. (who is Grandson to the famous Physician Dr. Thomas Willis) to come over to his Seat of Whaddon Hall, near Fenny-Stratford, in the County of Bucks, I at last came to a Resolution of making a journey thither, and accordingly I set out on foot on Friday morning, somewhat before five o'clock, being May the fourth, in the year one thousand, seven hundred, and sixteen, and I look upon this Journey as one of the happy occurrences of my Life, as I afterw^ds upon my return home, acquainted this Gentleman's Lady,

* See Page 18, of this Volume.

the virtuous and ingenious Mrs. Katharine Willis.

Just after I set out, beyond St. Clement's Church, Oxford, I overtook an old man, one whom I have often seen before, and who is a very great Admirer of Antiquities. He went part of the way with me, and took occasion to talk of Aldworth, near Ilsley, in Berks, which is a very old Church, but small, in which are many ancient monuments, bigger than the life, without inscriptions. They are commonly called Gyants, tho' they are only monuments of some of the De la Beaches, a knightly family, exstinct before Edw. iii's. time. So the Church must be very old. They had a Castle here. I have not yet seen the place. The old man talked much about them. And he was so pleased with what I remark'd that he would have went on with me much farther, if business would have permitted.

Having never been in the Church of Stanton St. Johns, 3 miles from Oxford, I took occasion to view it now. There is nothing of Antiquity in it. I saw in the Chancell a monument of white marble erected on the wall to the memory of Mr. Lawrence Squibb, Bach. of the Civ. Law and fellow of New Coll. and Rector of this Church. There is a long Epitaph on it in Latin in praise of his learning and virtues. He died on the 21st of Sept. an. 1710, æt. 68. Twas put up by his grand-daughters Mrs. Ann and Agatha

Squibb. I saw also in the Chancell three other white marble monuments, namely, one to the memory of Mrs. Judith Price, who died Oct. 7, 1709, æt. 62, another to the memory of Mrs. Frances Squibb, mother of the said Mrs. Judith Price, and wife of Mr. Rob. Squibb. She was mother of 12 children, and was widow above 28 years. She died Oct. 7, 1695, æt. 82. The third of the said white marble monum^{ts} is to the memory of Mrs. Anne Mann, sister of John White, Esqr. She died Sept. 30, an. 1703, æt. 35. Besides wch monum^{ts} I saw a brass plate fixed in a wall of the Chancell to the memory of Wm. Pudsey, Gent. who died Feb. 14, 1658, æt. 56. This Stanton is a pleasant place, and very healthy. The famous Robt Boyle, Esq. preferr'd the air of Garsington and Stanton to any other.

From Stanton I went through a fine common, called Stanton Common, on each side of which are very pleasant Woods, to Brill, or Burgh on the Hill, very pleasantly situated. It is a very pretty village. There is a great house much in decay. Here was a Castle, as 'tis supposed in the Roman times. Many Roman Coyns have been found here. Mr. Willis shew'd me one of Commodus found at Ashenton, near this place. It is of the bigger sort, and is of Brass, on the reverse is figura muliebris stans, sinistra clypeum. It relates to a battle.

Leaving Brill I pass'd by Wotton, through

the Common, where is a very fine new house of the Greenvils, in which is very curious painting done by one Thornhill, a good artist, now living. This is the same Thornhill that hath done the fine Altar Piece, in All Souls Coll. Chapell, and the Painting in the new Chapell at Queen's Coll. This house at Wotton is badly situated; but as well as could be in such a place. There are good fish ponds belonging to it.

After I had left Wotton, I went on towards Winslow, and observed many fine woods by the way. I did not keep the direct road, but went some miles about on the left hand. Winslow is a pretty good markett town, and is tolerably well situated. I did not stop to see any thing, but went on to Whaddon, passing through pt. of the chace. I read most pt. of the way from Oxford to Whaddon the *Scriptores Historiæ Augustæ*, it being my custom in my walks to read some book.

Whaddon is very pleasantly situated upon an hill, from whence there is a fine prospect. Mr. Willis's house is a little without the town on the north side. He happened to be from home, about two miles off, when I came thither, but his Lady was extraordinary kind, and took particular care that I should be received with all possible civility. She is a fine ingenious woman; but being indisposed, and thereby confined to her chamber, she could not stir down herself. How-

ever she took effectual method that I should be entertained in as decent a manner as if she had been present herself.

Mr. Richard Rawlinson, of St. John's College, in Oxford, happened to be at Whaddon at the same time I took my journey. He went over the Monday before, and went away upon Saturday morning, the day after I came. He went on purpose to visit Mr. Willis, and to extract some things out of Mr. Willis's Collections, in order to improve a design about the History of Eton College. He found several things to his purpose.

The next day, being Saturday, after I came to Whaddon I walk'd over to Blechley, two miles from Whaddon, which is a rectory of about 300lbs. per annum, and is in the presentation of Mr. Willis. He hath built a large fine house here of brick, which cost him several* thousand pounds. The Church is very neat and handsome, and hath a ring of eight very good bells. These bells were founded at Mr. Willis's own charge, who likewise laid much out in adorning and repairing the Church, in all, to the value of about twelve hundred pounds. Mr. Willis ordered the bells to be rung at my coming to Blechley. They rung two good peals. He told them it was

* Hearne had originally written "about *three* thousand pounds," which he afterwards altered to *several*.

because the Oxford Antiquary was come. Such is his affection to me.

Whaddon, as well as Blechley, is within Whaddon Chace, which is reckoned to be about 10 miles in circuit. There are some other villages within it. About two furlongs on the east side of Mr. Willis's house at Whaddon, are the Ruins of the Priory of Snelshall, which was a very small thing, being valued for no more, according to Dugdale, (at the Dissolution) than 18*l.* 1*s.* 11*d.* per an. but according to Speed at 24*l.*

The said Priory was of Black Monks, and was founded in the 12th year of K. Hen. IIId. as I gather from Mr. Willis's Collections. The founder was Ralph Martell, and it was dedicated to St. Leonard. The Surrender at the Dissolution was signed only by 3 Monks. The last Prior was Nich. Maltby.

It had a church, whereof none of the Ruins now remain. For the four* Arches in the south wall of the farm house (which three Arches are the only remains of the Priory) do not seem to have been part of the Chapell, but either of some Cloysters, or at least of the Buttery or Kitchen. But conjectures are very uncertain.

Mr. Willis's MS. Collections are very consi-

* Hearne had originally written *three*, and probably forgot to correct the number in the next line.

derable, and much surpass my expectation. He hath been at a great charge on that account. I am of opinion, that he hath rather too much than too little for the Antiquities of Bucks, which is an undertaking he hath been engaged in several years, though diverted from so vigorous a prosecution as I could wish by other affairs.

Among other pictures, I saw at his house these following, which I took particular notice of, viz. (1) Archbp. Dolben, by Sir P. Lilly, a most excellent piece. (2) An old Picture done upon wood, found at Snelshall Priory, above mentioned. This picture, which is a very great curiosity, represents our Saviour, St. John, and St. Peter. (3) A large Draught of Ipswich, by Ogilby, which I do not remember to have seen before. (4) A large Draught of the South Prospect of York Cathedral, done with a Pen. (5) A Picture of Bp. Fell. (6) Mr. Willis's own Picture, done excellently well by Daul, and by it is his Lady's also, done some years since, I do not know by what hand; but it is a good picture.

As I cursorily run over Mr. Willis's Collections I found a note in one of them, that not one of the Monks of Snelshall was found incontinent at ye Dissolution, and that there were at that time 8 servants there, besides the Prior's Father and Mother, who brought all their goods to the said Priory, in hopes of having their living there. At

the same time I also met with another note, signifying, that it does not appear at the Dissolution that (so far as we have surveys) there were any of the Religious found incontinent, in the County of Bucks, excepting one Nun at Ankerwike; which is a very considerable argument to me of the virtues of the Religious.

I saw only two old MSS. at Mr. Willis's. The first of which is a Folio Bible in Vellum of the vulgar Latin Translation, towards the beginning of which is this Note: *Hunc librum dedit magister* Johannes Rudyng, *archidiaconus* Lincoln. *cathenand*˜ *in principali disco infra cancellum ecclesiæ suæ præbendal*˜ *de* Buckyngham *ad usum Capellanorum & aliorum ibidem in eodem studere volencium quam diu duraverit.* Just by is another Note in Capitals, viz. FVNDATOR CANCELLORUM, signifying that he was founder of the Chancell where the Library was built, which consisted of several Stalls or Desks of Books, the word *discus* being the same in signification in this place with *pluteus.* There is also another Note written likewise in a later hand, which shews y^{t} the said Rudyng was ye founder of ye said Chancell, & withall it points out to us the time in wch he lived. It is this: *Johannes Rudyng collatus fuit ad Archi-diaconatum Lincoln*˜ *& Præbendam de Sutton cum Buckingham Aug.* 6. 1471. *Moriebatur* 1481. In another

Leaf of the Book are the s^d^ Rudyng's Arms.*

And 'tis remarkable, that there are Escallops and a Crescent to be seen at this time in the Windows of the Church, and they are also carved in Stone on the outside of the wall.

[As Hearne has left nearly ten pages blank in his MS. volume, it is probable that he intended to continue this account of his Whaddon Journey.]

* Hearne has drawn the Arms with a pen, in a very rough manner. They consist of six escalops and a crescent, with the Motto—" May God All Amend."

No. III.

AN ACCOUNT OF T. HEARNE's JOURNEY TO READING AND SILCHESTER, 1714.

From HEARNE's MS. DIARIES, in the Bodleian Library. Vol. 50, Page 104.

1714, May 22, Saturday.

On Sunday morning last, being Whitsunday, I rode over very early in the morning to Reading, and taking with me the 2d. volume of Leland's Itinerary, I examined many particulars that that excellent antiquary hath noted, and found every thing to be so exact, that I have every day a much better opinion of his great industry, care, learning, and judgment. He tells us "that at the north end of Causham Bridge, as we come from Reading, there stondith a fair old Chapelle of stone on the right hand, piled in the foundation for the rage of the Tamise." I could find nothing of this Chapelle, but was told that there was lately built a new

house (which I saw) where it stood, and that remains of an old building were taken up where the said house was erected.* I went to Reading on purpose to renew my acquaintance with the Ruins of the Abbey. I took particular notice of all the Remains of it, and am inclined to think that the old Castle certainly stood where this Abbey was afterwards placed, for tho' from the name of Castle Street, some would imagine that it stood in that street somewhere, yet I believe that street was so denominated from some inn of note, that carried the sign of the Castle.

Mr. Leland also observes that there is a Park coming into Reading town, belonging to the late Monasterie there. I made enquiry after this Park, but they told me there was no other Park now than Whitley Park, (commonly called Whitley Farm) about a mile south from the town.

The town of Reading is very pleasantly situated, and it is large, but nothing near so famous now for cloathing as it was formerly. The houses are very mean, and the streets, tho' pretty large, unpaved. The occasion of the houses being so mean is this. The greatest part of them belong to one Blagrave, and his interest in them being only for lives, there is no likelihood of their being rebuilt as yet. The names of the

* See Page 72 of this Volume.

streets are Broad Street, London Street, Fryers Street, Castle Street, and Minster Street.

At the north end of Castle Street, as Mr. Leland observes, is the Grey Fryers. A good part of the Chapel is now standing. It serves as a Bridewell. 'Twas built cross-ways, tho' the east and north wings of the cross are wanting.

The Ruins of the Abbey (to which Minster Street leads) are very large and many. One part of them they call the Hall, which was the place where they dined; and by it was the Church. They lately dug up bones in the Ruins, a broad piece, and some other money. The Church was built in form of a cross, and it had a spire.

From Reading the next morning I rode over to Silchester, in Hampshire, being about eight miles from Reading, Leland says [Itin. Vol. viii. Part i. p. 19.] a VI miles or more. When I came there, I had the curiosity to walk quite round the walls, which they there say are about three miles in compass, tho' Leland says they are about 2 miles only, and he is followed by Camden. [Brit. Ed. opt. p. 195.] and Stowe [Annals. ed. fol. p. 53.] both which have transcribed Leland's account, as they have in several other particulars. Indeed Mr. Camden (to do him justice) hath improved his account with some learned observations, but Stowe hath not added any thing, but taken the very words of Leland in his relation of

Silchester, yet without the least acknowledgment, and as little acknowledgment does he make in a great many other places, which are nevertheless wholly owing to Leland, tho' the greatest piece of his ingratitude was shewed by him in his Survey of London, a very great part of which, I am really persuaded, is to be ascribed to Leland, particularly such things and observations as concern the most ancient state thereof, and what was chiefly translated before Stowe's time, who had not learning enough to extract and make use of any ancient Latin Records.

The Walls are still about four yards in thickness. They are so intire that there is hardly any breach, excepting where the four gates were. They are still in height, in some places, six or seven yards, Leland says only six or seven foot, and so Stowe. But I believe this is a mistake in Mr. Stowe's transcript for yards, and I had only the use of Mr. Stowe's transcript in that particular, the original in that place being wanting. The upper part of the walls which contained the battlements and the towers, is quite wanting, having been beat down I suppose at the same time when the City was destroyed. The walls are built of slates and flint, which are so wrought in and fastened with the mortar, that it is a thing almost impossible to pull or beat the walls down, the mortar being as firm as the flints themselves. Now and then a free stone appears in the walls,

but that is seldom. The ground within the walls lyes even with the walls themselves, having been filled up so by the rubble and ruins of the city, but withoutside the ground is very much lower, insomuch that the walls are in height in some places six or seven yards, as I said before. There was a very deep ditch or trench that went all round the walls, which is now very visible, and a great part of it is still full of water. It was about 40 yards in breadth. Among the rubble very often appear Roman and British bricks. I say British as well as Roman, because the Britains made the same sort of bricks, having learned the art from the Romans, and especially in this place, which was a defence to the Britains against the Saxons, after the Romans were gone.

Before the west gate, there is at a considerable distance an Agger, or raised work, that was made for defence of the city, when it was beseiged on that side, as there is another raised work or mount on the north-east side, made also upon the same account when the seige happened from the enemy that lay on Mortimer's heath. It is very certain, that considering the strength of the walls, the city must have been impregnable during the stay of the Romans, who built this place about the time of Constantine the Great.

* * * * * * * *

[Some of the narrative is here omitted, as being particularly dry and uninteresting.]

And as I take the honorary monument to Constantius to have stood on the south side of the wall, so I believe the south part of the city was the most principal and considerable of the whole, and that the Emperors, and Princes, and Generals, and other great men used to lodge in that part whenever they had occasion to reside here for any time, and that which makes me guess so chiefly is, that not far from the south gate, in the south field, as they term it, they found not long ago a tesselated pavement, very large, but miserably broken, which I suppose was an ornament of the principal room of the palace. Whether there were any figures upon it, as there are on that of Stunsfield, I cannot learn; but whether there were or not, I believe it was hardly so curious in all respects, tho' being done much about the same time, we are to imagine that the manner of laying the tessellæ, and the tempering the mortar, was the same in both. So that the palace being in this part of the city, 'tis probable that King Arthur, after the city fell to the Britains, was crowned in the same place; for that he was crowned at Silchester we have the authority of some of our historians, and there is no reason to doubt but, that as the Britains after the Romans held this place and preserved it, so they made use of the same part of it that they did for a court or palace.

I say, as the Britains held this place after the Romans; for tho' the Romans had deserted the Isle, yet they had thoughts of returning again, and therefore, tho' they destroyed several of their buildings, such, I mean, as were of a less consideration, and hid their coyns, yet such cities and towns as were very strong and remarkable they did not demolish, but left them in possession of the Britains, who had a great honour for the Romans, and were extremely sorry when they relinquished the Isle, and left them exposed to the insults and invasions of the Saxons. The Romans were willing to trust the Britains, and therefore they left them in possession of their fortifications, not doubting but that they would willingly resign them if ever they returned again. They knew withall the strength and power of the Saxons and their other enemies, and that the Britains would be easily subdued, unless they were defended by such strong places as Silchester. So that the Britains being now to play their own part, they laid in provisions in all the cities, towns, and castles that were of chiefest note, and particularly here at Silchester, which was of such extraordinary strength, that 'twas impossible almost to force it, or to make a breach in the walls.

Now, as 'tis plain to me, that the Britains had possession of this extraordinary place after

the Isle had been deserted by the Romans, so I cannot but think that they built and repaired many of the houses after it came into their own hands. And I am, withall, of opinion, that even whilst the Romans themselves had it, the Britains were also employed in those buildings as were judged necessary either for convenience and pleasure, or for an additional strength to the place, in order the better to keep off the enemy. For these reasons many of the bricks found up and down here are to be called British, tho' I know that some will not allow any of this kind of bricks found in England to be British, as if the Britains were not capable of making such kind of bricks. I will indeed allow that when the Romans came first hither, the Britains led such a life as did not require such works as were made use of by the Romans, nor had they therefore learned the art of building. But after the Isle had been conquered and subdued by the Romans, there is no reason to think that they continued as ignorant during this period of time as they were before. No, we are to imagine that as the Britains were ingenious, so they learned of the Romans, and that many of them were excellent architects, and could work as well as many of the Romans themselves, and that therefore Leland, Somner, and the best antiquaries have not erred in calling many of these old bricks, British bricks.

I am farther of opinion, that several expert Britains amongst the Romans were made use of when the city was first begun by Constantine, and afterwards finished by his son Constantius, and that the Romans pitched upon this place, surrounded with woods, for erecting a city on, purely out of regard to the Britains, who, like the Gauls, delighted to have their buildings seated within woods, as I have lately observed in my letter to Mr. Thoresby, at the end of the 1st Vol. of Leland's Itin. § 3. And to what else can we attribute the great oaks growing upon the walls of Silchester, but the Britains taking pleasure in woods and groves? They thought there was something extraordinary in the oak, and that this tree had power to protect and defend them. Yet after all I can[not] say and affirm, that the oaks were first of all planted upon the walls, but it seems rather to have been merely accidental after the city was destroyed, and the rubble and dirt scattered and laid upon the remains of the walls, after the battlements and pinnacles of them had been beat and thrown down. But that which seems most strange is, that young oaks should continually spring and grow up upon the walls, as they certainly do, even when one would think it was impossible for any thing whatsoever to grow. Many of the oldest oaks were lately cut down, but then there is a vast number of young ones coming up in

their stead, as I observed particularly when I was there, to my great astonishment.

How long this city continued before 'twas demolished, after the Romans had left the Isle, is very uncertain. Mr. Camden is of opinion (Brit. p. 195) that 'twas not destroyed till after the year 900, and that the person that did it was Adelwolf, or Adhelwold, brother to Edward the Elder. This Adelwolf had revolted from his brother, and had taken part with the Danes, and had committed strange disorders with him, by ravaging the country and burning and throwing down many places, particularly in Hampshire, as well as elsewhere. But I must here dissent from this great man, and beg leave to think that it was demolished much sooner. How comes it otherwise to pass that we hear nothing of it in the Saxon Chronicle, and other authors? Is it likely that had this place stood so long, that it should not be noted in these old Annals and other Records? Methinks a place of such strength and of such considerable note (it having been once a Bishoprick, as I should have noted before, as well as very eminent under the Romans and Britains) could not have been passed over by the Saxons, and be looked upon as a mean inconsiderable place, when on the contrary Kings-cleare, not far off, and a town of much less account, was much regarded by them, and was one of the

seats of the Saxon Kings, as Mr. Camden himself hath observed.

Upon this account I believe this city was destroyed by the Saxons, and not by the Danes, and this happened, in my opinion, soon after the death of K. Arthur. For tho' this great King vanquished the Saxons in divers set battles, and kept them under as long as he lived, yet after his death they strangely prevailed, having always fresh supplies from their own country, and they got Silchester, and a great many other strong holds into their hands. And after they had made these conquests, for fear the Britains should recover them again, they quite demolished them, and built others in other places in a much slighter manner, which were more agreeable to their own rude and unpolished education. Yet tho' they destroyed the city of Silchester, they did not think fit entirely to demolish the walls, thinking that 'twas enough that by the rubbish, they had made the ground within equal to what of them remained, and that they could not afterwards be any better security to the Britains, than any other ground that is raised by art, and afterwards fortifyed with a trench, of which there is much in England. But leaving this point, I must now observe, that notwithstanding the vast quantities of rubbish buried within the walls, towards harvest, when the corn is almost ripe, it is not

difficult to discover the very traces of the streets of the city, by the different condition of the corn; that which stands where the streets were, quite decaying as it were, and the other continuing in good case. And the way for the Rampart on the west side quite to the west gate may be discovered by the same circumstances. As I was walking on the east side of the wall in the trench, just under the wall, I came to a tumulus or barrow, in one part of which as they were digging in the year 1713, they found the head, skull, and bones of a man, 9 feet in length, which they think there (as is usual with the vulgar on such occasions) to have been the bones of a gyant.

The Church of Silchester stands just within the wall, and by it is a farm-house (being the only house within the walls) and here it was that the East gate of the city was. I went into the church, but found only one piece of antiquity in it (excepting a little painted glass) and that is the figure of a lady lying at full length in the south wall, being the effigies, as I take it, of one of the Blueths, to whom the Manor of Silchester some years after the Conquest belonged. The Manor now belongs to the Lord Blesington, an Irish peer, being purchased by him of the Lady Draper, Relict of Sir Tho. Draper, Kt. and Bart.

And as there are no old inscriptions in the Church, so there is only one modern one, and

that is on a monument of white marble erected in the north wall of the chancel, and is as follows:

This Monument was erected by the Lord | and Lady Blesinton in Memory of their dear and | much beloved Grandson IAMES BUTLER Lord Viscount | IKERRIN, who died at London on the 19th day of July | 1712, aged 13 years and 7 months. | His Piety, Virtue, Goodness, and Knowledge in Religion | and Learning did infinitely exceed his years and rendered | his Quality the least part of his Character. He lyes | interred near this Stone, and was the only child of | PIERCE Lord Viscount IKERRIN by ALICIA BOYLE | Lady Viscountess IKERRIN, both deceased and | buried in Ireland. |

Immodicis brevis est ætas, et sera senectus.

No. IV.

LIVES OF EMINENT MEN,

BY JOHN AUBREY.

Selected, and now first published, from the original Manuscripts in the ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM.

To my worthy friend Mr. ANTHONIE à WOOD,
Antiquarie of Oxford.

SR.

I HAVE, according to your desire, putt in writing these Minutes of LIVES tumultuarily, as they occur'd to my thoughts: or as occasionally I had information of them. They may easily be reduced into order at yr. leisure by numbring them with red figures, according to time and place, &c. 'Tis a taske that I never

thought to have undertaken till you imposed it upon me, sayeing that I was fitt for it, by reason of my generall acquaintance, having now not only lived above halfe a centurie of yeares in ye world, but have also been much tumbled up and downe in it; wch hath made me so well knowne. Besides the moderne advantage of coffee-howses in this great citie; before which men knew not how to be acquainted, but with their owne relations, or societies: I might add, that I come of a longævous race, by which meanes I have wiped some feathers off the wings of time for severall generations, wch does reach high. When I first began I did not thinke I could have drawne it out to so long a thread. I here lay downe to you (out of the conjunct* friendship between us) the trueth, the naked and plaine trueth, which is here exposed so bare that the very pudenda are not covered, and affords many passages that would raise a blush in a young virgin's checke. So that after your perusall, I must desire you to make a castration (as readers to Martial) and to

* Utrumque nostrûm incredibili modo
Consentit astrum.

HORAT. *Lib.* 2, *Od.* 17.

Nescio quod certe est, quod me tibi temperat, astrum.

PERS. *Satyr.* v. *v.* 51.

sowe on some figge leaves (i.e.) to be my *Index expurgatorius.*

What uncertainty doe we find in printed histories! They either treading too neer on the heeles of trueth, that they dare not speake plaine; or els for want of intelligence (things being antiquated) become too obscure and darke! I doe not here repeat any thing already published (to the best of my remembrance) and I fancy my selfe all along discourseing with you; alledgeing those of my relations and acquaintances (as either you knew or have heard of) *ad faciendam Fidem*: So that you make me to renew my acquaintance with my old and deceased friends, and to *rejuvenescere* (as it were) which is the pleasure of old men. 'Tis pitty that such minutes had not been taken 100 yeares since or more: for want wherof many worthy men's names and notions are swallow'd up in oblivion; as much of these also would, had it not been through your instigation: and perhaps this is one of the usefullest peeces that I have scribbled.

I remember one sayeing of Generall Lambert's, "*That the best of men are but men at the best:*" of this you will meet with divers examples in this rude and hastie collection. Now these *Arcana* are not fitt to lett flie abroad, till about 30 yeares hence; for the author and the persons (like medlars) ought to be rotten first. But in whose

hands must they be deposited in the mean time? Advise me, who am,

Sr.

Your very affectionate friend
to serve you,

JOHN AUBREY.

London,
June 15,
1680.

SIR ROBERT AITON, KNIGHT.

He lies buried in the south aisle of the Choir of Westminster Abbey, where there is erected to his memory an elegant marble and copper monument.

His bust is of copper curiously cast with a laurell held over it by two fig. of white marble.

That Sr. Rob. was one of the best poets of his time: Mr. Jo. Dryden says he has seen verses of his, some of the best of that age, printed with some other verses.

He was acquainted with all the witts of his time in England. He was a great acquaintance of Mr. Thos. Hobbes, of Malmsbury, whom Mr. Hobbes told me he made use of (together with Ben Jonson) for an Aristarchus, when he

made his Epistle dedicatory, for his translation of Thucydides. I have been told (I think by Sr. John himself) that he was eldest son to Sr. John Ayton, Master of the Black Rod, who was also an excellent scholar.

MR. THOMAS ALLEN

Was borne in Staffordshire. Mr. Theod. Haak, a German, R. Soc. Soc. was of Glocester Hall, 1626, and knew this learned worthy old gentleman, whom he takes to have been about ninety-six yeares old when he dyed, which was about 1630. The learned . . . . Reynolds who was turned Catholique by his brother the learned Dr. . . . . Reynolds, President of Corpus Xti Colledge, was of Glocester Hall then too, they were both neer of an age, and they dyed both within 12 moneths one of the other. He was at both their funeralls. Mr. Allen came into the hall to commons, but Mr. Reynolds had his brought to his chamber. He sayes that Mr. Allen was a very cheerfull, facetious man, and that every body loved his company, and every house on their *Gaudie-dayes* were wont to invite him. His picture was drawne at the request of Dr. Ralph Kettle, and hangs in the dining roome of the President of Trin. Coll. Oxon. (of which house he

first was, and had his education there) by which it appeares that he was a handsome sanguine man, and of an excellent habit of bodie. There is mention of him in *Leicester's Commonwealth* that Dudley, the great Earle of Leicester made use of him for casting nativities, for he was the best astrologer of his time. He hath written a large and learned Commentary in folio, on the Quadripartite of Ptolemie, which Elias Ashmole hath in MS. fairly written, and I hope will one day be printed. In those darke times astrologer, mathematician, and conjurer, were accounted the same things, and the vulgar did verily believe him to be a conjurer. He had a great many mathematicall instruments and glasses in his chamber, which did also confirme the ignorant in their opinion, and his servitor (to impose on freshmen and simple people) would tell them that sometimes he should meet the spirits comeing up his staires like bees. One* of our parish† was of Glocester Hall about 70 yeares and more since, and told me this from his servitor. Now there is to some men a great lechery in lying, and imposing on the understandings of beleeving people, and he thought it for his credit to serve such a master. He was generally acquainted, and every long vacation, he rode into the countrey to visitt his old acquaintance and patrones, to whom his

* J. Power. † Kington.

great learning, mixt with much sweetness of humour, rendered him very welcome. One time being at Home Lacy, in Herefordshire, at Mr. John Scudamore's (grandfather to the Lord Scudamore) he happened to leave his watch in the chamber windowe—(watches were then rarities.) The maydes came in to make the bed, and hearinge a thing in a case cry *Tick, Tick, Tick,* presently concluded that that was his Devill, and tooke it by the string with the tongues, and threw it out of the windowe into the mote (to drowne the Devill.) It so happened that the string hung on a sprig of an Elder, that grew out of the mote, and this confirmed them that 'twas the Devill. So the good old gentleman gott his watch again. Sir Kenelm Digby loved him much, and bought his excellent library of him, which he gave to the University. I have a Stifelius Arithmetique that was his, which I find he had much perused, and no doubt mastered. He was interred in Trinity College Chapell, (the where, as I take it, the outer Chapell.) George Bathurst, B.D. made his funerall oration in Latin, which was printed. 'Tis pitte there had not been his name on a stone over him.

LAUNCELOT ANDREWES

Was borne in London, went to schoole at Merchant Taylers schoole. Mr. Mulcaster was his schoolemaster, whose picture he hung in his studie. Old Mr. Sutton, a very learned man of those dayes, of Blandford St. Maries, Dorset, was his school fellowe, and sayd that Launcelot Andrewes was a great long boy of 18 yeares old at least before he went to the university.* He was a fellowe of Pembroke-hall, in Cambridge (called Collegium Episcoporum, for that, at one time, in those dayes, there were of the house . . . bishops.) The Puritan faction did begin to increase in those dayes, and especially at Emanuel College. That party had a great mind to drawe in this learned young man, whom (if they could make shew) they knew would be a great honour to them. They carried themselves outwardly with great sanctity and strictnesse, so that 'twas very hard matter to —— as to their lives. They preached up very strict keeping and observing the Lord's day, and made upon the matter, damnation to breake it, and that 'twas lesse sin to kill a man. Yet these hypocrites did bowle in a private garden at an other colledge, every Sun-

* Mr. Sutton came to Ch. Ch. Oxon. at eleaven. He wrote much, but printed nothing but a little 8° against the Papists.

day after sermon, and one of the colledge (a loving friend to Mr. L. Andrewes) to satisfie him one time lent him the key of a private back dore for the bowling green, on a Sunday evening, which, he opening, discovered these zealous preachers, with their gownes off, at earnest play. But they were strangely surprized to see the entry of one that was not of the Brotherhood. There was then at Cambridge a good fatt alderman that was wont to sleep at Church, which the alderman endeavoured to prevent but could not. Well! this was preached against as a signe of *Reprobation.* The good man was exceedingly troubled at it, and went to Andrewes his chamber to be satisfied in point of conscience. Mr. Andrewes told him that [it] was an ill habit of body not of mind, and that it was against his will, advised him on Sundays to make a more sparing meale, and to mend it at supper. The alderman did so, but sleepe comes upon [him] again for all that, and was preached at. [He] comes againe to be resolved with teares in his eies—Andrewes then told him, he would have him make a good hearty meale as he was wont to doe, and presently take out his full sleep;—He did so, came to St. Maries Church, where the preacher was prepared with a sermon to damme all who slept at sermon, as a certaine signe of *Reprobation.* The good alderman having taken his full nap before, lookes on the preacher all sermon time, and spoyld the

designe. But I should have sayd that Andrewes was most extremely spoken against and preached against for offering to assoile or excuse a sleeper in sermon time. But he had learning and witt enough to defend himselfe. His great learning quickly made him known in the university, and also of King James, who much valued him for it, and advanced him, and at last made him Bp. of Winchester, which bishoprick he ordered with great prudence, as to government of the parsons, preferring of ingeniose persons that were staked to poore livings and did *delitescere*. He made it his enquiry to find out such men. Amongst severall others (whose names have escaped my memorie) Nicholas Fuller, minister of Allington neer Amesbury, in Wilts, was one. The bishop sent for him, and the poor man was afrayd and knew not what hurt he had done. He makes him sitt downe to dinner, and, after the desert, was brought in in a dish his institution and induction, or the donation of a prebend, which was his way. He chose out alwayes able men to his chaplaines, whom he advanced. Among others, ... Wren, of St. John's, in Oxon. was his chaplaine, a good generall scholar and good orator, afterwards deane of Winsore, from whom (by his son in lawe, Dr. W. Holder) I have taken this exact account of that excellent prelate. His Life is before his sermons, and also his epitaph, which see. He dyed at Winchester house,

in Southwark, and lies buried in a chapell at St. Mary Overies, where his executors . . . . Salmon M.D. and Mr. John Saintlowe, merchant of London, have erected (but I believe according to his last will, els they would not have layen out 1000*l.*) a sumptuose monument for him. He had not that smooth way of oratory as now. It was a shrewd and severe animadversion of a Scotish lord, who, when K. James asked him how he liked Bp. A.'s sermon, sayd, that he was learned, but he did play with his text, as a Jack-an-apes does, who takes up a thing and tosses and playes with it, and then he takes up another, and playes a little with it—Here's a pretty thing, and there's a pretty thing!

WILLIAM AUBREY, DOCTOR OF LAWES.

(Extracted from a MS. in the hands of Sr. Henry St. George, marked thus ....* I guesse it to be the hand-writing of Sr. Daniel Dun, Kt. LL.D. who married Joane, 3d da. of Dr. Wm. Aubrey.)

" William Aubrey, the second son of Thomas " Aubrey, the 4th son of Hopkin Aubrey, of " Abercumvrig, in the county of Brecon, Esq. in " the 66th year of his age or thereabouts, and " on the 25th of June, in the year of our Lord

* [In the original Manuscript, is the figure of a heart. EDITOR]

" 1595, departed this life, and was buried in the " Cathedral Church of St. Paul, in London, on " the north side of the Chancel, over against " the tomb of Sr. Jn° Mason, Knight, at the " base or foot of a great pillar standing upon " the highest step of certain degrees or stairs " rising into the Quire eastward from the same " pillar towards the tomb of the Right Hon. the " Lord William Earl of Pembroke, and his fu- " nerals were performed the 23rd of July, 1595.

" This gentleman in his tender years learned " the first grounds of grammar in the College of " Brecon, in Brecknock town, and from thence " about his age of fourteen years he was sent by " his parents to the University of Oxford, where, " under the tuition and instruction of one Mr. " Morgan, a great learned man, in a few years he " so much profited in humanity and other recom- " mendable knowledge, especially in Rhetoric and " Histories, as that he was found to be fit for " the study of the Civil Law, and thereupon was " also elected into the Fellowship of All Souls " College, in Oxford, where the same law hath " always much flourished, in which College he " earnestly studied and diligently applied himself " to the lectures and exercise of the House as " that he there attained the degree of a Doctor " of the Law Civil, at his age of 25 years, and " immediately after he had bestowed on him the " Q. Public Lecture of Law in the university, " the which he read with so great a commenda-

" tion, as that his fame for learning and know-
" ledge was spred far abroad, and he also es-
" teemed worthy to be called to action in the
" commonwealth. Wherefor, shortly after, he
" was made a judge marshall of the Queen's
" armies at St. Quintins in France, which warrs
" finished, he returned into England, and deter-
" mining with himselfe, in more peaceable man-
" ner, and according to his former education,
" to passe on the course of his life in the exer-
" cise of law, he became an advocate of the
" Arches, and so rested many yeares, but with
" such fame and credit as well for his rare skill
" and science in the law, as also for his sound
" judgment and good experience therein, as that
" of men of best judgment, he was generally
" accounted peerlesse in that facultie. Where-
" upon, as occasion fell out for imployment of a
" civilian, his service was often used as well
" within the realme as in forrein countries. In
" which imployments, he alwaies used such care
" and diligence and good circumspection, as that
" his valour and vertues dayly more appearing,
" ministred means to his further advancement.
" In soe much that he was preferred to be one
" of the councell of the Marches of Wales, and
" shortly after placed Master of the Chancery,
" and the appointed Judge of the Audience, and
" constituted Vicar Generall to the Lord Arch-
" bishop of . . . . . through the whole province,

" and last, by especiall grace of the Queene's
" most excell.t ma.tie Q. Elizabeth, he was taken
" to her highnesse nearer service and made one
" of the Masters of Request in ordinarie. All
" which titles and offices (the Mastership of
" Chancery, which seemed not competible with
" the office of Master of Requestes, only ex-
" cepted) he by her princely favour possessed
" and enjoyed untill the time of his death. Be-
" sides the great learning and wisdome that this
" gent. was plentifully endowed withall, Nature
" had also framed him so courteous of dispo-
" sition and affable of speech, so sweet of
" conversation and amiable behaviour, that
" there was never any in his place better be-
" loved all his life, nor he himselfe more especi-
" ally favoured of her Majestie and the greatest
" personages in the realme in any part of his
" life then he was when he drew nearest his
" death. He was of stature not taull, nor yet
" over low, not grosse in bodie, and yet of good
" habit, somewhat inclining to fatnesse of visage;
" in his youth round, well favoured, well co-
" loured and louely, and albeit in his latter
" yeares sicknesse had much impaired his
" strength and the freshnesse of his hew, yet
" there remained there still to the last in his
" countenance, such comely and decent gravity,
" as that the change rather added unto them,
" then ought diminished his former dignitie.

" He left behind him when he died, by a vertu-
" ouse gentlewoman Wilgiford his wife (the first
" daughter of Mr. John Williams of Tainton,
" in the countie of Oxford) whom he maried
" very young, a maiden, and enjoyed to his
" death, both having lived together in great love
" and kindnesse by the space of 40 yeares, three
" sons and six daughters, all of them maried,
" and having issue, as followeth:

" His eldest son Edward maried unto Joane
" daughter and one of the heires of Wm. Ha-
" vard, in the countie of Brecon, Esq.

" His second son Thomas maried Mary the
" dau^r and heire of Anthony Maunsell of Llan-
" trithed, in the com. of Glamorgan, Esq.

" His 3d son John,* being then of the age of
" 18 yeares (or much thereabouts), was maried
" to Rachel, one of ye daughters of Rich. Dan-
" vers of Tockenham, in com. Wilts, Esq.

" His eldest daughter Elizabeth, maried to
" Thomas Norton of Norwood, in the countie of
" Kent, Esq.

" His 2d daughter Mary maried Wm. Her-
" bert of Krickhowell, in the countie of Breck-
" nock, Esq.

* J. Whitgift, A.B. Cant. was his guardian, and the doctor's great friend. I have heard my grandmother say, that her husband told her that his grace kept a noble house, and that with admirable order and œconomy; and that there was not one woman in the family.

" His 3rd daughter Joane maried with S^r
" Daniel Dun, Knight, and Doctor of the Civill
" Lawe.

" His 4th daughter Wilgiford maried to Rise
" Kemis of Llanvay, in the county of Monmouth,
" Esq.

" His 5th daughter Lucie maried to Hugh
" Powell, Gent.

" His 6th and youngest daughter Anne, ma-
" ried to Jno. Partridge, Esq. of Wishanger,
" in the countie of Glocester, Esq. Of every of
" the which since his death there hath proceeded
" a plentiful issue."

Additions by Aubrey.

He was one of the delegates (together with Dr. Dale, &c.) for the Tryall of Mary Queen of Scots, and was a great stickler for the saving of her life, which kindnesse was remembered by King James att his coming into England, who asked after him, and probably would have made him Lord Keeper, but he dyed, as appears, a little before that good opportunity happened. His ma^tie sent for his eldest sonnes, and knighted the two eldest, and invited them to court, which they modestly and perhaps prudently declined. You may find him mentioned in the History of

Mary Queen of Scots, So. written, I think, by J. Hayward, as also in Thuanus's Annales, which be pleased to see* and insert his words here in honour to ye Dr *Manes*. Dr. Zouch mentions him with respect in his De Jure Feciali, and as I remember, he is quoted by Sir Edw. Coke, Ld. Ch. Justice of the K. Bench, in his Reports, about the Legitimacy of the Earle of Hertford.† Qu. if it was Edw. ye father, or els his son Wm. about the mariage with the Ladie Arabella Stuart?

Mem. Old Judge Atkins (the father) told me, that the Portugall Ambassador was tryed for his life for killing Mr. Greenway in the New Exchange, (Oliver's time) upon the precedent of the Bishop of Rosse, by Dr. W. Aubrey's advice. Mem. Dr. Cruzo of Drs. Commons hath the MSS. of this bishop's tryall.

He was a good statesman and Queen Elizabeth loved him, and was wont to call him *her little Doctor*. Sr Joseph Williamson, principall secretary of estate, (first under-secretary) has told me that in the letter office are a great many letters of his to the Queen and councell. He sate many times as Lord Keeper, and gave many

* [It will be remembered that this was addressed to Anthony à Wood. *E.*]

† Mem. Mr. Shuter, the proctor, told me that the Dr. appealed to Rome about the E. of Hertford's suite, temp. R. Elizabethæ.

decrees, which Mr. Shuter, &c. told me they had seen.

The learned John Dee was his great friend and kinsman, as I find by letters between them in the custody of Elias Ashmole, Esq. Jo. Dee wrote a booke, *The Soveraignty of the Sea,* dedic. to Q. Eliz. which was printed in fol. Mr. Ashmole hath it, and also the originall copie of J. Dee's hand writing, and annexed to it is a letter of his cosen Dr. Wm. Aubrey,* whose advise he desired, in his writing, on that subject.

* MY GOOD COOSEN,

I HAVE sente unto you again my yonge coosen inclosede in a bagge, as my wyffe cariethe yet one of myne; trustinge in God, that shortly both, in theyr severall kyndes, shall come to lyght and live long, and your's having *genium,* for ever. I knowe not, for lack of sufficiencie of witte and learninge, how to judge of it at all. But in that shadowe of judgemente that I have, truste me beinge vearie farre from meanynge to yelde any thyng, to your owne eares, of yourselfe. The matter dothe so strive with the manner of the handlinge that I am in dowpte whyther I shall preferre the matter for ye substance, weyght, and pythines of the multitude of argumentes and reasones, or the mahner for the methode, order, perspicuitie, and elocution, in that height and loftynesse that I did nott beleve our tonge (I meane the Englyshe) to be capable of. Marie, our Brittishe, for the riches of the tonge, in my affectionate opinion, is more copious and more advawntageable to utter any thinge by a skillfull artificer. This navie which you aptlie, accordinge to the nature and meaninge of your platt, call pettie, is so

He purchased Abercunvrig (the ancient seate of the family) of his cosen Aubrey. He built

sette furthe by you, thos principall and royall navies of ye Grecianes and Trojanes described by Homer and Vergill are no more bownde to them, then it is to you.

You argue or rather thoondre so thicke and so strong for the necessitie and commoditie of your navie, that you leade or rather drawe me *obtorto collo* to be of opinion wh you, the benefitte therofe to be suche as it wil be a brydle and restreynte for conspiracies of foreyne nationes, and of owr owne a salfegarde to merchants from infestationes of pyrates; a readie meane to breed and augmente noombers of skillfull marryners, and sowldiers for the sea, a mayntynawnce in proces of tyme for multitudes of woorthie men that otherwise wolde be ydle. Who can denie, as you handle the matter, and as it is in trothe, but that it will be a terror to all princes for attemptinge of any soodeyne invasions, and hable readilie to withstande any attempte foreyne or domesticall by sea? And where this noble realme hath been long defamed for suffringe of pyrates disturbers of the comon traffyke vpon these seas yt will, as you trulye prove utterlie extingwishe the incorrigible, and occupie the reformed in that honourable service.

The indignitie that this realme hath long borne in the fyshinge rownde aboute yt, with the intolerable injuries that owre nation hath indured and doe still, at strangers handes, besides the greatnes of the comoditie that they take owte of our mowthes hath ben, and is suche, that the same almoste alone were cause sufficiente to furnishe ye navie if it may have that successe and consideration that it deserveth, it will be a better wache for the securitie of the state than all the intelligencers or becones that may be devisede: and a stronger wall and bulwarke than either Calleys was, or a

the great house at Erecknock, his studie lookes on the river Uske. He could ride nine miles to-

brase of such townes placed in the most convenient parte of any continente of France, or the Lowe Countrey. As her majestie of right is *totius orbis Britannici Domina, et lex maris*, whiche is given in the reste of the worlde by *Labeo* in our learning to Antoninus the Emperor, so she showlde have the execution and effect therof in our worlde, yf your navie were as well setled as you have plottede it. But what doe I by this bare recitall deface your reasones so eloquentlie garnishede by you wth the furniture of so much and so sundrie lernynge? I will of purpose omitt howe fully and howe substanteally you confute the stronge objections and argumentes that you inforce and presse againste y^r^ selfe. I wolde God all men wolde as willinglie beare ye light burdynes that you lay upon them for the supportation of the chardges as you have wiselie and reasonablie devisede the same. And so the dearthe and scarsitie that curiouse or covetouse men may pretende to feare, you so sowndlie satisfie, that it is harde with any probabilitie to replie. As for the sincere handlinge and govermēte it is not to be disperede yf the charge shall be wth good ordinawnces and instructiones placed carefullie in chosen persones of good credite and integritie. See howe boldlie upon one soodeyne readinge I powre my opinion to your bosome of this notable and strange discowrse. And yet I will make bold to censure it also as he dyd in the poore slipper when he was nott able to fynd any faulte in any one parte of the workemanship of the noble picture of that goddes. I pray you, Sir, seyinge you meane that your navie shall contynewe in time of peace furnished with ye noombre of men, what provision or ordre make you, howe they shall occupie and exercise themselves all the while? Assure your selfe these whelpes of yours neyther can nor will

gether in his owne land in Breconshire. In Wales and England he left 2500lib. per ann.

be ydle, and excepte it may please you to prescribe unto them some good occupation and exercise, they will occupie themselves in occupationes of their owne choice, wherof few shall be to your lykinge or meanynge. Peradventure you meane of purpose to reserve that to the consideration of ye state. And where you in vearie good proportion, lawierlike, share goodes taken by pyrates amonge sundrie persones of your navie, and some portion to itselfe, reservinge the moytie to the prince, you are to remembre that the same are challenged holly to belong to her highnesse by prerogative. Let me be also bold to offer to your consideration whether it be expedient for you so freely to deale wh the carryinge of ordinawnces out of the realme beinge a matter lately pecuted* by the knowledge *et convenientia* of, &c. You doe, to veary great purpose inserte the two orationes of Georgius Gemistus Pletho, the one to Emanuel by fragments, and the other to his sonne Theodore *ad verbum*, for the worthynes and varietye of many wise and sownd advises given by him to those princes in a hard tyme, when they were in feare of that Turkish conquest, that did after followe to the ruine of that empire of Constantinople. However well doeth he handle the differences and rates of customes and tributes; the moderate and sober use of apparell *in ipsis principibus!* How wisely doethe he condemne the takeinge up of all the newe attires and apparell of strange nations, as though he had written to us at this tyme, who offend as deeply therein as the Greeks then dyd! How franke is he to his prince in useinge the comparisone between the Eagle that hath no varietie of colours of feathers, and yet of a princelie nature

whereof there is now none left in the family. He made one Hugh George (his chiefe clark) his executor, who ran away into Ireland and cosened all the legatees, and among others my grandfather (his youngest son) for the addition of whose estate he had contracted with ..... for Pembridge castle in the com. of Hereford, wch appeares by his will, and for which his executor was to have payd. He made a deed of entaile (36 Eliz.) wch is also mentioned in his will,

and estimation, and the Peacock, a bird of no regall propertie nor credit yet glisteringe angelically with varietie of feathers of all lively colours. There is one sentence in the later oration which I have thought to note because in apparence it dothe oppugne in maner your treatise. The wordes are these, *Præstat longè terrestribus copiis ac militum et ducum virtute, quàm nautarum et similium hominum vilium arte fiduciam ponere.*

Good coosen, pardon my boldnes. I doe this bicause you may understande that I have roone over it. And yet was I abrode all the fowle day yesterday. I pray you pardon me agayne for nott sendinge of it to you accordinge to promisse. And for that your man is come, and for that I have spente all my paper, I will no longer trowble you at this tyme, savinge w^h^ my right hartie commendations to your selfe and to my coosen your good mother from me and from my woman. From Kewe this Soonday in the morninge, the 28 of July.

Yo^rs^ assuredlie at comawndment,

W. Aubrey.

To his verie lovinge coosin and assured freende Mr. John Dee, at Mortelake.

whereby he entailes the Brecon estate on the issue male of his eldest son, and in defailer, to skip the 2d son (for whom he had well provided, and had married a great fortune) and to come to the third. Edward the eldest had seaven sonnes, his eldest son, Sir Will. had also seaven sonnes, and so I am heere the 18th man in remainder, wch putts me in mind of Dr. Donne,

For what doeth it availe
To be the twentieth man in an entaile?

Old Judge Atkins remembered Dr. A. when he was a boy, he lay at his father's house in Glocestershire: he kept his coach, wch was rare in those dayes. The Judge told me they then (vulgarly) call'd it a *Quitch*. I have his originall picture. He had a delicate, quick, lively and piercing black eie, a severe eie browe, and a fresh complexion. The figure in his monument at St. Paules is not like him, it is too big. He engrossed all the witt of the family, so that none descended from him can pretend to any. 'Twas pitty that Dr. Fuller had not mentioned him amongst his Worthys in that countie.

When he lay dyeing, he desired them to send for a *good man*, they thought he meant Dr. Goodman, deane of St. Paules, but he meant a priest, as I have heard my cos. Jo. Madock say. Capt. Pugh was wont to say, that civilians (as

most learned and gent.) naturally incline to the church of Rome; and the common lawyers, as more ignorant and clownish, to the church of Geneva.

Wilgiford, his relict, maried . . . . . Browne, of Willey, in com. Surrey.

The inscription on his monument in St. Paul's "church: Gulielmo Aubræo clara familia in Bre- "conia orto, LL. in Oxonia Doctori, ac Regio "Professori, Archiepiscopi Cantuariensis causa- "rum Auditori et Vicario in spiritualibus Genera- "li, Exercitus Regii ad St. Quentin Supremo Ju- "ridico, in Limitaneum Walliæ consilium adscito, "Cancellariæ Magistro, et Reginæ Elizabethæ a "supplicum libellis: Viro exquisita eruditione, "singulari prudentia, et moribus suavissimis "(qui tribus filiis, et sex filiabus e Wilgiforda "uxore susceptis), æternam in Christo vitam ex- "pectans, animam Deo xxiij Julii 1595, ætatis "suæ 66, placidè reddidit;

"Optimo Patri Edvardus et Thomas, milites, "ac Johannes, armiger, filii, mœtissimi po- "suerunt."

This Dr. W. Aubrey was related to the first W. E. of Pembroke, two wayes, (as appeares by comparing the old pedegre at Wilton with that of the Aubreys,) by Melin and Philip ap Elidex (the Welsh men are all kinne) and it is exceeding probable that the Earle was instrumentall in his rise. When the E. of Pemb. was generall at St.

Quintins in France, Dr. Aubrey was his judge advocat. In the Doctor's will is mention of a great piece of silver plate, the bequest of the Right Honble the Earle of Pembroke..

. . . . Stephens, the clarke of St. Benets, Paules Wharfe, tells me that Dr. W. Aubrey gave xx*s.* per annum for ever to that parish.

SIR FRANCIS BACON, KT.

BARON OF VERULAM, VISCOUNT OF ST. ALBAN's, AND LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR OF ENGLAND.

In his Lordship's prosperity Sr Fulke Grevil, Lord Brooke, was his great friend and acquaintance, but when he was in disgrace and want, he was so unworthy as to forbid his butler to let him have any more small beer, which he had often sent for, his stomack being nice, and the small beere of Grayes Inne not liking his pallet. This has donne his memorie more dishonour then S^r^ Ph. Sydney's friendship engraven on his monument hath donne him honour.

Richard Earle of Dorset was a great admirer and friend of the L^d^ Ch. Bacon, and was wont to have Sr Tho. Billingsley* along with him, to

* He was the best horseman in England, and out of England no man exceeded him. He taught this Earle, and his 30 gentlemen to ride the great horse. He taught the

remember and to putt down in writing my Lord's sayinges at table. Mr. Ben Jonson was one of his friends and acquaintance, as doeth appeare by his excellent verses on his Lo^p^s birth day, in his 2d vol. and in his *Vnderwoods*, where he gives him a character, and concludes, That about his time, and within his view, were borne all the witts that could honour a nation or help studie. He came often to Sr John Danvers at Chelsey. Sir John told me that when his Lo^p^ had wrote the *Hist. of Hen.* 7, he sent the manuscript copie to him to desire his opinion of it before 'twas printed. Qd. Sir John, Your Lordship knowes that I am no scholar. 'Tis no matter, said my Lord, I know what a schollar can say; I would know what *you* can say. Sir John read it, and gave his opinion what he misliked (wch I am sorry I have forgott) wch my L^d^ acknowledged to be true, and mended it. "Why," said he, "a schollar would never have told me this."

Mr. Tho. Hobbes (Malmesburiensis) was beloved by his Lo^p^ who was wont to have him walke with him in his delicate groves, when he did meditate: and when a notion darted into his mind, Mr. Hobbes was presently to write it downe, and his Lo^p^ was wont to say that he did

Prince Elector Palatine of the Rhine and his brothers. He ended his dayes at the Countesse of Thanet's (da. and coheire of Rich. Earl of Dorset) .... 167.. He dyed praying on his knees.

it better than any one els about him; for that many times, when he read their notes he scarce understood what they writt, because they understood it not clearly themselves. In short, all that were *great and good* loved & honoured him. Sir Edward Coke, Ld. Chiefe Justice, alwayes envyed him, and would be undervalueing his lawe. I knew old lawyers that remembred it.

He was Lord Protector during King James's progresse into Scotland, and gave audience in great state to Ambassadors in the banquetting house at Whitehall. His Lo^{p} would many times have musique in the next roome where he meditated. The Aviary at Yorke house was built by his Lo^{p}; it did cost 300lib. Every meale, according to the season of the yeare, he had his table strewed with sweet herbes and flowers, which he sayd did refresh his spirits and memorie. When his Lo^{p} was at his country house at Gorhambery, St. Alban's seemed as if the court had been there, so nobly did he live. His servants had liveries with his crest;* his watermen were more imployed by gentlemen than even the kings.

King James sent a buck to him, and he gave the keeper fifty pounds.

He was wont to say to his servant, *Hunt*, (who was a notable thrifty man, and loved this world,

* A boare.

and the only servant he had that he could never gett to become bound for him) "The world was made for man (Hunt), and not man for the world." Hunt left an estate of 1000lib. *per ann.* in Somerset.

None of his servants durst appeare before him without Spanish leather bootes: for he would smell the neates leather, which offended him.

The East India merchants presented his Lo^p with a cabinet of jewells, which his page, Mr. Cockaine, received, and deceived his Lord.

His Lordship was a good Poet, but conceal'd, as appeares by his Letters. See excellent verses of his Lo^ps which Mr. Farnaby translated into Greeke, and printed both in his Ανθολογια, sc.

The world's a bubble, and the life of man,
Less than a span, &c.

Apothegmata.

His Lordship being in Yorke house garden looking on Fishers, as they were throwing their nett, asked them what they would take for their draught; they answered *so much:* his Lo^p would offer them no more but *so much.* They drew up their nett, and it were only 2 or 3 little fishes, his Lo^p then told them, it had been better for them to have taken his offer. They replied, they hoped to have had a better draught;

but, said his Lo^{p} "*Hope is a good breakfast, but an ill supper.*"

When his Lo^{p} was in disfavour, his neighbours hearing how much he was indebted, came to him with a motion to buy Oake-wood of him. His Lo^{p} told them, "*He would not sell his Feathers.*"

The Earle of Manchester being removed from his place of Lord Chiefe Justice of the Co$\bar{m}$on Pleas, to be Lord President of the Councell, told my Lord (upon his fall) that he was sorry to see him made such an example. Lord Bacon replied, It did not trouble him, since *he* was made *a President.*

The Bishop of London did cutt downe a noble clowd of trees at Fulham. The Lord Chancellor told him that he was *a good expounder of darke places.*

Upon his being in disfavour, his servants suddenly went away, he compared them to the flying of the vermin when the house was falling.

One told his Lordship it was now time to look about him. He replyed, "I doe not looke *about* me, I looke *above* me.

Sir Julius Cæsar (Master of the Rolles) sent to his Lo^{p} in his necessity a hundred pounds for a present.* His Lordship would often drinke a

* Most of these informations I have from Sr John Danvers.

good draught of strong beer (March beer) to-bed-wards, to lay his working fancy asleep: which otherwise would keepe him from sleeping great part of the night. I remember Sir John Danvers told mẽ, that his Lo^{p} much delighted in his curious garden at Chelsey, and as he was walking there one time, he fell downe in a sowne. My Lady Danvers rubbed his face, temples, &c. and gave him cordiall water: as soon as he came to himselfe, sayd he, "Madam, I am no good *footman.*"

Three of his Lordship's servants* kept their coaches, and some kept race-horses.

. . . . . His Favourites tooke bribes, but his Lo^{p} alwayes gave judgement *secundum æquum et bonum.* His Decrees in Chancery stand firme, there are fewer of his decrees reverst, then of any other Chancellor.

His daughter maried her Gentleman Usher, Sir Thomas† Vnderhill, whom she made deafe and blind, with too much of Venus. She was living since the beheading of the late King.

He had a delicate, lively hazel eie; Dr. Harvey told me it was like the eie of a viper.

I have now forgott what Mr. Bushell sayd, whether his Lordship enjoyed his Muse best at night, or in the morning.

* Sir Tho. Meautys, Mr. . . . Bushell, Mr. . . . Idney.

† I thinke.

Mr. Hobbes told me that the cause of his L^p's death was trying an experiment. As he was taking the aire in a coach with Dr. Witherborne (a Scotchman, Physician to the King) towards Highgate, snow lay on the ground, and it came into my Lord's thoughts, why flesh might not be preserved in snow as in salt. They were resolved they would try the experiment presently. They alighted out of the coach, and went into a poore woman's house at the bottome of Highgate hill, and bought a hen, and made the woman exenterate it, and then stuffed the bodie with snow, and my Lord did help to doe it himselfe. The snow so chilled him, that he immediately fell so extremely ill, that he could not returne to his lodgings, (I suppose then at Graye's Inne,) but went to the Earl of Arundell's house, at Highgate, where they putt him into a good bed warmed with a panne, but it was a damp bed that had not been layn in about a yeare before, which gave him such a cold that in 2 or 3 dayes, as I remember he [Mr. Hobbes] told me, he dyed of suffocation.

He had a uterine* brother, Anthony Bacon, who was a very great statesman, and much beyond his brother Francis for the Politiques. A lame man; he was a pensioner to, and lived with, . . . Earle of Essex, and to him he [Francis]

* His mother was .... Cooke, sister of .... Cooke of Giddy-hall, in Essex, 2d wife to Sir Nicholas Bacon.

dedicates the first edition of his Essayes, a little booke no bigger then a Primer, which I have seen in the Bodleian Library.

His sisters were ingeniose and well-bred; they well understood the use of the Globes, as you may find in the preface of Mr. Blundeville of the Sphere: see if it is not dedicated to them. One of them was maried to Sr John Cunstable of Yorkshire. To this bro. in lawe he dedicates his second edition of his Essayes in 8vo. his last in 4to. to the D. of Bucks.

I will now say something of VERULAM, and his house at Gorhambery. At Verulam is to be seen in some few places, some remains of the wall of this Citie; which was in compass about —— miles. This magnanimous Lord Chancellor had a great mind to have made it a citie again: and he had designed it, to be built with great uniformity: but Fortune denyed it him, though she proved kinder to the great Cardinal Richelieu, who lived both to designe, and finish that specious towne of Richelieu, where he was borne; before an obscure and small village.

Within the bounds of the walls of this old citie of Verulam (his Lordship's Barony) was Verulam house, about ½ a mile from St. Alban's; which his Lordship built, the most ingeniosely

contrived little pile,* that ever I saw. No question but his Lordship was the chiefest Architect, but he had for his assistant, a favourite of his (a St. Alban's man) Mr. . . . . Dobson (who was his Lordship's right hand) a very ingeniose person (Master of the Alienation Office) but he spending his estate upon woemen (luxuriously) necessity forced his son Will. Dobson to be the most excellent painter, that England hath yet bred.

This house did cost nine or ten thousand the building, and was sold about 1665 or 1666 by Sir Harbottle Grimston, Baronet, (now Master of the Rolls) to two carpenters for fower hundred poundes; of which they made eight hundred poundes. Mem. There were good chimney-pieces, the roomes very loftie and were very well wainscotted. There were two bathing-roomes or stuffes, whither his Lordship retired afternoons as he saw cause. The tunnells of the chimneys were carried into the middle of the house, and round about them were seates. The top of the house was well leaded. From the leads was a lovely prospect to the ponds, which were opposite to the east side of the house, and were on the other side of the stately walke of trees, that leads to Gorhambery-howse: and also, over that long

* I am sorry I measured not the front and breadth: but I little suspected it would be pulled downe for the sale of the materialls.

walke of trees, whose topps afford a most pleasant variegated verdure, resembling the works in Irish stitch. The kitchen, larder, cellar, &c. are under ground. In the middle of this house was a delicate staire-case of wood, which was curiously carved, and on the posts of every interstice was some prettie figure, as of a grave divine with his booke and spectacles; a mendicant friar, &c. (not one thing twice.) Mem. On the dores of the upper storie on the outside (which were painted darke umber) were figures of the gods of the Gentiles: viz. on the south dore, 2d storie, was Apollo; on another Jupiter with his thunderbolt, &c. bigger than the life, and donne by an excellent hand, the heightnings were of hatchings of gold, wch when the sun shone on them made a most glorious shew.

Mem. The upper part of the uppermost dore, on the east side, had inserted into it a large looking-glasse, with wch the stranger was very gratefully deceived, for after he had been entertained a pretty while, with the prospects of the ponds, walks, and country, wch this dore faced: when you were about to returne into the room, one would have sworn *primo intuitu*, that he had beheld another prospect through the house: for as soon as the stranger was landed on the balconie the concierge* that shewed the house would shutt

* [Fr. the keeper of a palace, or nobleman's house. *E.*]

the dore to putt this fallacy on him with the looking-glasse. This was his Lordship's summer-house: for he sayes* one should have seates for summer and winter as well as cloathes.

From hence to Gorhambery is about a little mile, the way easily ascending, hardly so acclive as a desk: from hence to Gorambery in a straite line leade three parallell walkes: in the middle-most three coaches may passe abreast: in the wing-walkes two. They consist of severall stately trees of the like groweth and height, viz. elme, chesnut, beach, hornebeame, Spanish ash, cervice tree, &c. whose topps (as aforesaid) doe afford from the walke on the house the finest shew that I have seen, and I sawe it about Michaelmas, at which time of the yeare the colours of leaves are most varied.

The figures of the ponds were thus: they were pitched at the bottomes with pebbles of severall colours, which were work't into severall figures, as of fishes, &c. which in his Lordship's time were plainly to be seen through the cleare water, now over-grown with flagges and rushes. If a poor bodie had brought his Lordship halfe a dozen pebbles of a curious colour, he would give them a shilling, so curious was he in perfecting his fish-ponds, which I guesse doe containe four

* In his Essayes.

acres. In the middle of the middlemost pond, in the island, is a curious banquetting-house of Roman architecture, paved with black and white marble; covered with Cornish slate, and neatly wainscotted.

Mem. About the mid-way from Verulam-house to Gorambery, on the right hand, on the side of a hill which faces the passer-by, are sett in artificial manner the afore-named trees, whose diversity of greens on the side of the hill are exceeding pleasant. These delicate walks and prospects entertain the eie to Gorambery-howse, which is a large, well-built Gothique howse, built (I thinke) by Sir Nicholas Bacon, Lord Keeper, father to this Lord Chancellor, to whom it descended by the death of Anthony Bacon, his middle brother, who died sans issue. The Lord Chancellor made an addition of a noble portico, which fronts the garden to the south: opposite to every arch of this portico, and as big as the arch, are drawn, by an excellent hand (but the mischief of it is, in water colours) curious pictures, all emblematicall with mottos under each: for example, one I remember, a ship tossed in a storme, the motto, *Alter erit tum Tiphys.*

Over this portico is a stately gallerie, whose glasse windowes are all painted; and every pane with severall figures of beast, bird, or flower, perhaps his Lordship might use them as

topiques for locall memory. The windowes looke into the garden, the side opposite to them no window, but is hung all with pictures at length, as of King James, his Lordship, and severall illustrious persons of his time. At the end you enter is no window, but there is a very large picture:—in the middle on a rock in the sea stands King James in armour, with his regall ornaments, on his right hand stands, (but whether or no on a rock I have forgott) King Hen. 4, of France, in armour, and on his left hand, the King of Spain in like manner. These figures are (at least) as big as the life: they are donne only with umbre and shell gold: and the shadowed umbre, as in the pictures of the gods on the dores of Verulam-house. The roofe of this gallerie is semi-cylindrique, and painted by the same hand and same manner, with heads and busts of Greek and Roman Emperors and Heroes.

In the Hall (which is of the auncient building) is a large storie very well painted of the feasts of the gods, where Mars is caught in a net by Vulcan. On the wall, over the chimney, is painted an oake with akornes falling from it, the word, *Nisi quid potius.* And on the wall over the table is painted Ceres teaching the soweing of corne, the word, *Moniti meliora.* The garden is large which was (no doubt) rarely planted and kept in his Lord-

ship's time. Here is a handsome dore, which opens into Oake-wood; over this dore in golden letters on blew are six verses. The oakes of this wood are very great and shadie. His Lordship much delighted himselfe here: under every tree he planted some fine flower, or flowers, some whereof are there still, (1656) viz. Pæonies, tulips. From this wood a dore opens into . . . . . a place as big as an ordinary parke, the west part wherof is coppice wood, where are walks cutt out as straight as a line, and broade enough for a coach, a quarter of a mile long or better. Here his Lordship much meditated, his servant Mr. Bushell attending him with his pen and inke-horne to sett downe his present notions. Mr. Tho. Hobbes told me, that his Lordship would employ him often in this service whilst he was there, and was better pleased with his *minutes*, or notes, sett downe by him, than by others who did not well understand his Lordship. He told me that he was employed in translating part of the Essayes, viz. three of them, one whereof was that of the Greatnesse of Cities, the other two I have now forgott. The east of this parquet, (which extends to Verulam-howse) was heretofore, in his Lordship's prosperitie, a paradise, now is a large ploughed field. This eastern division consisted of severall parts; some thicketts of plumme-trees with delicate walkes; some

of rasberies. Here was all manner of fruit-trees, that would grow in England; and a great number of choice forest trees; as the whitti-tree, sorbe, cervice, &c. The walkes both in the coppices and other boscages were most ingeniosely designed: at several good (Belvidere) viewes, were erected elegant summer-howses well built of Roman architecture, well wainscotted and ceiled, yet standing, but defaced, so that one would have thought the Barbarians had made a conquest here. This place in his Lordship's time was a sanctuary for phesants, partridges, &c. birds of several kinds and countries, as white, speckled, &c. partridges. In April, and the Spring time, his Lordship would, when it rayned, take his coach (open) to receive the benefit of irrigation, which he was wont to say was very wholsome, because of the nitre in the aire, and the *universal spirit of the world.* His Lordship was wont to say, *I will lay my mannor of Gorambery on't,* to which Judge . . . . . made a spightfull reply, saying he would not hold a wager against that, but against any other mannor of his Lordship's he would. Now this illustrious Lord Chancellor had only this Mannor of Gorambery.

JOANNES BARCLAIUS, SCOTO-BRITANNUS,

(From Sam. Butler.)

Was in England some time tempore R. Jacobi. He was then an old man, white beard, and wore a hatt and a feather, which gave some severe people offence. Dr. J. Pett tells me, that his last employment was Library-Keeper of the Vatican, and that he was there poysoned.

Mem. This Jo. Barclay has a sonne, now (1688) an old man, and a learned quaker, who wrote a Systeme of the Quakers' Doctrine in Latine, dedicated to K. James II. now translated by him into English in ..... The Quakers mightily value him. The book is common.

MR. FRANCIS BEAUMONT

Was the son of Judge Beaumont. There was a wonderfull consimility of phansy between him and Mr. Jo. Fletcher,* which caused that dearnesse of frendship between them. I thinke they were both of Queene's coll. in Cambridge. I

* —— utrumque vestrum incredibili modo
Consentit astrum.

HORAT. *Lib.* 2, *Od.* 7.

have heard Dr. Jo. Earle, (since Bp. of Sarum)* say, who knew them, that his maine businesse was to correct the overflowings of Mr. Fletcher's witt. They lived together on the Banke side, not far from the Play-house, both batchelors lay together,† had one wench in the house between them, which they did so admire; the same cloaths and cloake, &c. between them. He writt (amongst many other) an admirable Elegie on the Countesse of Rutland, which is printed with verses before Sir Thomas Overburie's characters. Jo. Earle, in his verses on him, speaking of them,

"A monument that will then lasting bee,
When all her marble is more dust than shee."

He was buryed at the entrance of St. Benedict's chapell, in Westminster Abbey, March 9, 1615-6.‡ I searched severall yeares since in the Register Booke of St. Mary Overies, for the obijt of Mr. John Fletcher, which I sent to Mr. Anthony à Wood.

He hath a very good prefaratory letter before

* [See vol. i. page 141. Edit.]

† From Sr James Hales.

‡ Mem. Isaac Casaubon was buryed at the entrance of the same chapell. He dyed July 8, 1614.

before Mr. Speght's edition of Sir Geofrey Chaucer's Works, printed by Adam Islip, 1602, London, where he hath judicious observations of his writings.

SR. JOHN BIRKENHEAD, KT.

Was borne at Nantwych,* in Cheshire. His father was a sadler there, and he had a brother a sadler, a trooper in Sr Tho. Ashton's regiment, who was quartered at my father's, who told me so. He went to Oxford university at .... old, and was first a servitor of Oriall colledge. Mr. Gwin, minister of Wilton, was his contemporary there, who told me he wrote an excellent hand, and, in 1631 or 8, when Wm. Laud, A. B. C.† was last there, he had occasion to have some things well transcribed, and this Birkenhead was recommended to him, who performed his businesse so well, that the A. B^p^ recommended him to All Soule's coll. to be a fellow, and he was accordingly elected. He was scholar enough, and a poet. After Edgehill fight, when King

* Northwich. [In the hand-writing of Anthony à Wood. Edit.]

† [A[rch] B[ishop of] C[anterbury. Edit.]

Cha. I. first had his court at Oxford, he was pitched upon as one fitt to write the newes, which Oxford newes was called *Mercurius Aulicus*, which he writt wittily enough, till the surrender of the towne (which was June 24, 1646.) He left a collection of all his *Merc. Aulicus's* and all his other pamphletts, which his executors* were ordered by the king to give to the A. B^p^ of Canterbury's library. After the surrender of Oxford, he was putt out of his Fellowship by the Visitors, and was faine to shifte for himselfe as well as he could. Most part of his time he spent at London, where he mett with severall persons of quality that loved his company, and made much of him. He went over into France where he stayed some time. I thinke not long. He received grace there from the Dutchess of Newcastle, I remember he tolde me. He gott many a fourty shillings (I believe) by Pamphletts, such as that of "Col. Pride," and "The Last Will and Testament of Philip Earl of Pembroke," &c.

At the restauration of his Matie he was made Master of the Facultees, and afterwards one of the Masters of Requests. He was exceedingly confident, witty, not very gratefull to his benefactors, would lye damnably. He was of middling stature, great goggle eies, not of a sweet aspect.

He was chosen burghes of Parliament at

* Sir Rich. Mason and Sr Muddiford Bramston.

Wilton, in Wiltshire, A° D^ni. 166 . . .* A° 167 . . upon the choosing of this Parliament, he went downe to be elected, and at Salisbury heard how he was scorned and mocked at Wilton (whither he was going) and called *Pensioner*, &c. he went not to the borough where he intended to stand, but returned to London, and tooke it so to heart, that he insensibly decayed and pined away, and so Decemb. 1679, dyed at his lodgings in Whitehall, and was buried Decemb. 6. in St. Martyn's church-yard† (in the Fields) neer the church, according to his will and testament. His executors intend to sett up an inscription for him against the wall.

He had the art of locall memory and his topiques were the chambers, &c. in All Soules colledge about 100, so that for 100 errands, &c. he would easily remember.

He was created Dr. of LL.

His Library sold to Sr Robert Atkins for 200lib. His MSS. (chiefly copies of Records) for 900lib.

* Of the King's Long Parliament.

† His reason was because he sayd they removed the bodies out of the church.

ADMIRALL BLAKE

Was borne at .... in com. Somerset, was of Albon-hall, in Oxford. He was there a young man of strong body, and good parts. He was an early riser and studyed well, but also tooke his robust pleasures of Fishing, Fowling, &c. He would steale swannes.*

He served in the House of Comons for ....

Aº Dñi. .... he was made admirall. He did the greatest actions at sea that ever were done.

He died Aº Dñi ..... and was buried in K. H. 7th's chapell; but upon the returne of the Kinge, his body was taken up again and removed by Mr. Wells' occasion, and where it is now, I know not. Qu. Mr. Wells of Bridgewater?

SIR HENRY BLOUNT, KNIGHT.

He was borne (I presume) at Tittinghanger, in the countie of Hertford. It was heretofore the summer seate of the Lord Abbot of St. Alban's. He was of Trinity College, in Oxford, where was a great acquaintance between him and Mr. Francis Potter. He stayed there about .... yeares, from thence he went to Grayes Inne,

* From H. Norbone, B.D. his contemporary there.

where he stayd .... and then sold his chamber there to Mr. Thomas Bonham (the poet) and [made a] voyage into the Levant.* He returned ..... He was pretty wild when young, especially addicted to comon wenches. He was a 2d brother. He was a gentleman pensioner to King Charles I. on whom he wayted (as it was his turne) to Yorke (when the King deserted ye Parliament), was with him at Edge-hill fight, came with him to Oxford, and so returned to London; walkt into Westminster hall with his sword by his side; the Parliamentarians all stared upon him as a *Cavaleer*, knowing that he had been with the King: was called before the House of Comons, where he remonstrated to them, he did but his duty, and so they acquitted him. In these dayes he dined most commonly at the Heycock's ordinary, neer the Pallsgrave-head taverne, in the Strand, which was much frequented by Parliament-men and gallants. One time Col. Betridge being there (one of the handsomest men about the towne) bragged much how the woemen loved him; Sr H. Blount did lay a wager of .... with him, that let them two goe together to a *Bordello*, he only, without money, with his handsome person, and Sr Henry with a xx^s^ piece on his bald crowne, that the wenches should

* May 7, 1634, he embarqued at Venice for Constantinople.

choose Sr Henry before Betridge: and Sr H. won the wager. E. W. Esq. was one of the witnesses.

Memorandum. There was about 164.. a pamphlet (writt by Hen. Nevill, Esq. ἀνονυμῶς) called *The Parliament of Ladies*, 3 or 4 sheets in 4to. wherein Sr Henry Blount was first to be called to the barre for spreading abroad that abominable and dangerous doctrine, that it was far cheaper and safer to lye with common wenches then with ladies of quality. His estate left him by his father was 500lib. p^r^ annu^m^ wch he sold to .... for an annuitie of 1000lib. p^r^ ann^m^ in Anno D^ni^ 16.. and since his elder brother dyed. A^o^ D^ni^ 165.. he was made one of the comittee for regulating the Lawes. He was severe against tythes, and for the abolishing them, and that every minister should have 100lib. p^r^ an. and no more. Since he was .... year old he dranke nothing but water or coffee. 1647 or thereabout, he maryed to Mrs Hest^r^ Wase, daugh. of Sr Christop. Wase, who dyed 1679, by whom he hath two sonnes, ingeniose young gentlemen. Charles Blount (his second son) hath writt *Anima Mundi*, S^o^ 167.. burnt by order of the Bp. of London, and *of Sacrifices*, S^o^

I remember twenty yeares since he inveighed much against sending youths to the universities, because they learnt there to be debaucht; and that the learning that they learned there they

were to unlearne againe, as a man that is buttoned or laced too hard, must unbutton before he can be at his ease. Drunkennesse he much exclaimed against, but wenching he allowed. When coffee first came in he was a great upholder of it, and hath ever since been a constant frequenter of coffee houses, especially Mr. Farres at the Rainbowe, by Inner Temple Gate, and lately John's coffee house, in Fuller's Rents. The first coffee house in London was in St. Michael's Alley, in Cornhill, opposite to the Church, which was sett up by one ..... Bowman (coachman to Mr. Hodges, a Turkey merchant, who putt him upon it) in or about the yeare 1652. 'Twas about 4 yeares before any other was sett up, and that was by Mr. Far. Jonathan Paynter, o:* to St. Michael's Church, was the first apprentice to the trade, viz. to Bowman. Mem. The Bagneo, in Newgate Street, was built and first opened in Decemb. 1679: built by ..... Turkish merchants.

He is a gentleman of a very clear judgment, great experience, much contemplation, not of very much reading, of great foresight into Government. His conversation is admirable. When he was young, he was a great collector of bookes, as his sonne is now. He was heretofore a great *Shammer*, (i. e.) one that tells falsities not to doe

* [Sic. Perhaps over-against or opposite. Edit.]

any body any injury, but to impose on their understanding:—e.g. at Mr. Farres; That at an inne (nameing the signe) in St. Alban's, the inkeeper had made a hogs-trough of a free-stone coffin, but the pigges after that grew leane, dancing and skipping, and would run up on the topps of the houses like goates. Two young gent. that heard Sr H. tell this *sham* so gravely, rode the next day to St. Alban's to enquire: comeing there, nobody had heard of any such thing, 'twas altogether false. The next night as soon as they allighted, they came to ye Rainbowe and found Sr H. looked learingly on him, and told him they wondered he was not ashamed to tell such storys as, &c. "Why, Gentlemen," (sayd Sir H.) "have you been there to make enquiry?" "Yea," sayd they. "Why truly, Gentlemen," sayd Sr H. "I heard you tell strange things that I knew to be false. I would not have gonne over the threshold of the dore to have found you in a lye:" at wch all the company laught at the 2 young gent. He was wont to say that he did not care to have his servants goe to church for there servants infected one another to goe to the alehouse and learne debauchery; but he did bid them goe to see the executions at Tyburne, wch works more upon them then all the oratorye in the sermons. His Motto over his printed picture is that wch I have many yeares ago heard him speake of, viz. *Loquendum est cum vulgo, sentiendum cum sapien-*

tibus. He is now (1680) neer or altogether 80 yeares, his intellectualls good still, and body pretty strong.

This last weeke* of Sept. 1682, he was taken very ill at London, and his feet swelled; and [he was] removed to Tittinghanger.

JAMES BOVEY, ESQ.

Was the youngest son of Andrew Bovey, master cash-keeper to St Peter Vanore, in London. He was borne in the middle of Mincing Lane, in the parish of Saint Dunstan's in the East, London, A^o^ 1622, May 7, at six a clock in the morning. Went to schoole at Mercers Chapell, under Mr. Augur. At 9 sent into ye Lowe Countreys, then returned, and perfected himselfe in the Latin and Greeke. 14 travelled into France and Italie, Switzerland, Germany, and the Lowe Countreys. Returned into England at 19; then lived with one Hoste, a banquier, 8 yeares, was his cashier 8 or 9 yeares. Then traded for himselfe (27) till he was 31, then maried the only daughter of William de Vischer, a merchant, lived 18 yeares with her, then continued single. Left off trade

* [This last sentence was evidently written long after the former account. EDIT.]

at 32, and retired to a countrey life, by reason of his indisposition, the ayre of the citie not agreing with him. Then in these retirements he wrote *Active Philosophy*, (a thing not done before) wherein are enumerated the Arts and Tricks practised in Negotiation, and how they were to be ballanced by prudentiall rules. Whilest he lived with Mr. Hoste, he kept the cash of ambassadors of Spaine, and of the farmers* that did furnish the Spanish and Imperiall armies of the Lowe Countreys and Germany, and also many other great cashes, as of Sr Theo. Mayern, &c. by which meanes he became acquainted with the ministers of state both here and abroad. When he was abroad, his chiefe employment was to observe the affaires of state and their judicatures, and to take the politique surveys in the countreys he travelled through, more especially in relation to trade. He speakes the Lowe Dutch, High Dutch, French, Italian, Spanish and Lingua Franco, and Latin, besides his owne. When he retired from business he studied the Lawe-Merchant, and admitted himselfe of the Inner Temple, London, about 1660. His judgment has been taken in most of the great causes of his time in points concerning the Lawe-Merchant. As to his person he is about about 5 foot high, slender

* Called by them Assentistes.

body, straight, haire exceeding black and curling at the end, a dark hazell eie, of a midling size. but the most sprightly that I have beheld. Browes and beard of the [same] colour as his haire. A person of great temperance, and deepe thoughts, and a working head never idle. From 14 he had a candle burning by him all night, with pen, inke, and paper, to write downe thoughts as they came into his head; that so he might not loose a thought. Was ever a great lover of Naturall Philosophie. His whole life has been perplex'd in lawe-suites, which have made him expert in humane affaires, in which he alwaies over-came. He had many lawe-suites with powerfull adversaries; one lasted 18 yeares. In all his travells he was never robbed.

He has one son, and one daughter who resembles him.

From 14 he began to take notice of all prudentiall rules as came in his way, and wrote them downe, and so continued till this day, Sept. 28, 1680, being now in his 59th yeare.

For his health he never had it very well, but indifferently, alwaies a weake stomach, which proceeded from the agitation of the braine. His diet was alwayes fine diet: much chicken.

He wrote a "Table of all the Exchanges in Europe."

He hath writt (which is in his custodie, and

which I have seen, and many of them read) these treatises, viz.

1. The Characters, or Index Rerum. In 4 Tomes.
2. The Introduction to Active Philosophie.
3. The Art of Building a Man: or Education.
4. The Art of Conversation.
5. The Art of Complyance.
6. The Art of Governing the Tongue.
7. The Art of Governing the Penne.
8. The Government of Action.
9. The Government of Resolution.
10. The Government of Reputation.
11. The Government of Power. In 2 Tomes.
12. The Government of Servients.
13. The Government of Subserviency.
14. The Government of Friendship.
15. The Government of Enmities.
16. The Government of Lawe-suites.
17. The Art of Gaining Wealth.
18. The Art of Preserving Wealth.
19. The Art of Buying and Selling.
20. The Art of Expending Wealth.
21. The Government of Secrecie.
22. The Government of Amor Conjugalis. In 2 Tomes.
23. Of Amor Concupiscentiæ.
24. The Government of Felicitie.
25. The Lives of Atticus, Sejanus, Augustus.
26. The Causes of the Diseases of the Mind.

27. The Cures of the Mind, viz. Passions, Diseases, Errors, Defects.

28. The Art of Discerning Men.

29. The Art of Discerning Man's selfe.

30. Religion from Reason. In 3 Tomes.

31. The Life of Cum-fu-zu, so farr wrote by J. B.

32. The Life of Mahomett, wrote by Sr Walter Raleigh's papers, with some small addition for methodizing the same.*

He made it his businesse to advance the trade of England, and many men have printed his conceptions.

RICHARD BOYLE, FIRST EARL OF CORKE,

AND

HIS 7th DAUGHTER,

MARY COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

"The Virtuous Woman found: Being a Sermon preached at Felsted, in Essex, at the Funerall of the most excellent and religious lady, the Right-honourable MARY Countesse Dowager of Warwick. By Anthony Walker, D.D. rector of Fyfield, in the sayd countie. The 2d Edition

* I have desired him to give these MSS. to the library of the R. Soc.

corrected. Printed at London, for Nath. Ranew, at the King's Arms, in St. Paul's Church-yard, 1680." (The Epistle dedicatory is dated, May 27, 1678.)

Pag. 44. She was truly excellent and great in all respects: great in the honour of her birth, being born a lady and a virtuosa both; seventh daughter of that eminently Honourable Richard, the first Earle of Cork, who being born a private gentleman, and younger brother of a younger brother, to no other heritage than is expressed in the device and motto, which his humble gratitude inscribed on all the pallaces he built,

God's Providence, mine Inheritance.

By that Providence, and his diligent and wise industry, raised such an honour and estate, and left such a familie as never any subject of these three kingdomes did, and that with so unspotted a reputation of integrity, that the most invidious scrutiny could find no blott, though it winnowed all the methods of his rising most severely, which our good Lady hath often told me with great content and satisfaction.

This noble Lord by his prudent and pious consort, no lesse an ornament and honour to their descendants than himself, was blessed with five sonnes, of which he lived to see four Lords and Peeres of the kingdome of Ireland.

And a fifth, more than these titles speak, a Soveraigne and Peerlesse, in a larger province,—that of universall nature, subdued and made obsequious to his inquisitive mind.

And eight daughters.

And that you may remark how all things were extraordinary in this great personage, it will, I hope, be neither unpleasant nor impertinent to add a short story I had from our Lady's own mouth.

Master Boyl, after Earle of Cork (who was then a widdower), came one morning to waite on Sr Jeoffry Fenton, at that time a great officer* of state in that kingdome of Ireland, who being ingaged in business, and not knowing who it was who desired to speake with him, a while delayed him access; which time he spent pleasantly with his young daughter in her nurse's arms. But when Sr Jeoffry came, and saw whom he had made stay somewhat too long, he civilly excused it. But master Boyl replied, he had been very well entertayned; and spent his time much to his satisfaction, in courting his daughter, if he might obtaine the honour to be accepted for his son-in-lawe. At which Sr Jeoffry, smiling (to hear one who had been formerly married, move for a wife carried in arms, and under two years old,) asked him if he would stay for her? To which he

* Secretary of Estate.

frankly answered him he would, and Sr Jeoffry as generously promised him, he should then have his consent. And they both kept their words honourably. And by this virtuous lady he had thirteen children, ten of which he lived to see honourably married, and died a grandfather by the youngest of them.

Nor did she derive less honour from the collateral, than the descending line, being sister by soul and genius as well as bloud to these great personages, whose illustrious, unspotted, and resplendent honour and virtue, and whose usefull learning and accurate pens, may attone and expiate, as well as shame, the scandalous blemishes of a debauched, and the many impertinencies of a scribling, age.

1. Richard, the truly Right Honourable, Loyal, Wise, and Vertuous, Earl of Burlington and Cork, whose Life is his fairest and most laudable character.

2. The Right Honourable Roger Earle of Orrery, that great Poet, great Statesman, great Soldier, and great Every-thing, which merits the name of Great or Good.

3. Francis Lord Shannon, whose *Pocket-Pistol,* as he stiles his book, may make as wide breaches in the walls of the Capitol, as many canons.

4. And that honourable and well known name

R. Boyl, Esquier, that profound Philosopher, accomplished Humanist, and excellent Divine, I had almost sayd Lay-Bishop, as one hath stiled Sr. H. Savil, whose works alone may make a librarie.*

The Female branches also (if it be lawfull so to call them whose virtues were so masculine, souls knowing no difference of sex) by their Honours and Graces (by mutuall reflections) gave, and received lustre, to, and from, her.

The eldest of which, the Lady Alice, was married to the Lord Baramore.

The second, the Lady Sarah, to the Lord Digby, of Ireland.

The third, the Lady Lætitia, to the eldest son of the Lord Goring, who died Earle of Norwich.

The fourth, the Lady Joan, to the Earle of Kildare, not only primier Earle of Ireland, but the *ancientest house* in Christendome of that degree, the present earle being the six and twentieth, or the seven and twentieth of lineal descent. And, as I have heard, it was that great antiquary, King Charles the First, his observation, that the three ancientest families of Europe for nobility, were the *Veres* in England, Earls of Oxford, and the *Fitz-Geralds* in Ireland, Earls of Kildare,

* Why does he not mention — Lord Killimeke, who was slain at the great battell of Liskarrill, in Ireland?

and *Momorancy* in France. 'Tis observable, that the present Earle of Kildare is a mixture of blood of Fitz-Geralds and Veres.

The fifth, the Lady Katharine, who was married to the Lord Viscount Ranelaugh,* and mother to the present generous Earle of Ranelaugh, of which family I could have added an eminent remark, I meet with in Fuller's "Worthies."

This Lady's character is so signalized by her known merit among all persons of honour, that as I need not, so I dare not attempt beyond this one word—she was our Lady's *Friend-Sister.*

The sixth, the Lady Dorothy Loftus.

The seaventh, (the number of perfection) which shutt-up and crown'd this noble train (for the eighth, the Lady Margaret, died unmarried), was our excellent Lady Mary, married to Charles Earle of Warwick; of whom, if I should use the language of my text, I should neither despair their pardon; nor fear the reproach of rudeness. *Many daughters,* all his daughters, *did virtuously but thou—* PROV. 31; 29, 30, 31.

——— But shee† needed neither borrowed shades, nor reflexious lights, to set her off, being personally great in all naturall endowments and accomplishments of soul and body, wisdome, beautie, favour, and virtue.

Great by her tongue, for never woman used

* Jones † Ma. Countess of Warwick.

one better, speaking so gracefully, promptly, discreetly, pertinently, holily, that I have often admired the edifying words that proceeded from her mouth.

Great by her pen, as you may *(ex pede Herculem)* discover by that little* tast of it, the world hath been happy in, the hasty fruit of one or two interrupted houres after supper, which she professed to me, with a little regret, when she was surprised with its sliding into the world without her knowledge, or allowance, and wholly beside her expectation.

Great by being the greatest mistresse and promotress, not to say the Foundress and Inventress of a new science—the art of obliging; in which she attain'd that sovereign perfection, that she reigned over all their hearts with whom she did converse.

Great in her nobleness of living and hospitality.

Great in the unparalleled sincerity of constant, faithfull, condescending friendship, and for that law of kindness which dwelt in her lips and heart.

Great in her dexterity of management.

Great in her quick apprehension of the difficulties of her affaires, and where the stress and pinch lay, to untie the knot, and loose and ease them.

Great in the conquest of herselfe.

* Her Ladyship's *Pious Meditations.*

Great in a thousand things beside, which the world admires as such: but she despised them all, and counted them but loss and dung in comparison of the feare of God, and the excellency of the knowledge of Chr. Jesus.

THE HON. ROBERT BOYLE, ESQ.

The . . . son of Richard Boyle, first Earle of Corke, was borne at Lismor, in the county of Corke, the . . . day of . . . . A^. . . . . He was nursed by an Irish nurse, after the Irish manner, wher they putt the child into a pendulous satchell instead of a cradle, with a slitt for the child's head to peepe out. He learn't his Latin . . . . . went to the university of Leyden. Travelled to France, Italy, Switzerland. I have often heard him say that after he had seen the antiquities and architecture of Rome, he esteemed none any where els. He speakes Latin very well, and very readily as most men I have mett with. I have heard him say that when he was young, he read over "Cowper's Dictionary," wherein I thinke he did very well, and I beleeve he is much beholden to him for his mastership of that language. His father in his will, when he comes to the settlement and provision for his son Robert, thus. *Item, to my son Robert, whom I beseech God to*

blesse with a particular blessing, I bequeath, &c. Mr. R. H. who has seen the rentall sayes it was 3000lib. p^{r} ann^{m}. The greatest part is in Ireland. His father left him the mannor of Stalbridge, in com. Dorset, where is a great free-stone house; it was forfeited by the Earle of Castlehaven. He is very tall (about six foot high) and streight, very temperate, and vertuouse, and frugall: a batcheler, keepes a coach, sojournes att his sister's, the Lady Ranalagh. His greatest delight is Chymistrey. He has at his sister's a noble laboratory, and severall servants (prentices to him) to looke to it. He is charitable to ingeniouse men that are in want, and foreigne chymists have had large proofe of his bountie, for he will not spare for cost to gett any rare secret. At his owne costs and chardges he gott translated and printed the *New Testament* in Arabique, to send into the Mahumetan countreys. He has not only a high renowne in England, but abroad, and when foreigners come hither, 'tis one of their curiosities to make him a visit.

WILLIAM LORD BRERETON.

This vertuous and learned lord (who was my most honoured and obligeing friend) was educated at Breda, by Jo. Pell, D.D. then Math. Professor

there of the Prince of Orange's illustrious schoole. S[r] Geo. Goring, E. of Norwich (who was my Lord's grandfather) did send for him over, where he (then Mr. J. Pell) tooke great care of him, and made him a very good Algebrist.

He hath wrote a poem called *Origenes Moriens*, a MS.

Obijt March 17, 1679, London, and is buried at S[t] Martin's Church in the fields.

He was an excellent musitian, and also a good composer.

WILLIAM LORD VISCOUNT BROUNCKOR, OF LIONS, IN IRELAND.

He lived in Oxford when 'twas a garrison for the King: but he was of no university, he told me. He addicted himselfe only to the study of the mathematicks, and was a very great artist in that learning. His mother was an extraordinary great gamester, and playd all gold play; she kept the box herselfe. Mr. . . . Arundell (brother of the Lord Wardour) made a song in characters of the nobility. Among others, I remember this,

Here's a health to my lady Brounckor and the best c rd in her hand,
And a health to my lord her husband, with ne're a foot of land.

He was president of the Royall Society about 15 yeares.

He was . . . . . of the Navy office.

He dyed April the 5th, 1684, bureed the 14th following in the vault which he caused to be made (8 foot long, 4 foot broad, and about 4 foot high) in the middle of the quire of Saint Katharine's, neer the tower, of which convent he was governour. He gave a fine organ to this church a little before his death, and whereas it was a noble and large choire, he divided it in the middle with a good skreen (at his owne chardge) which has spoiled ——

MR. BUSHELL

Was the greatest arts-master to runne in debt, perhaps in the world. He died one hundred and twenty thousand pounds in debt. He had so delicate a way of making his projects alluring, feasible, and profitable, that he drewe to his baites, not only rich men of no designe, but also the craftiest knaves in the countrey, such who had cosened and undon others: *e. g.* Mr. Goodyeere, who undid M^r. Nich. Mees's father, &c.

Mr. E. W. sayes, that he tap't the mountaine of Snowdon, in Wales, wch was like to have drowned all the countrey, and they were like to knock him and his men in the head.

[He] lay some time at Capt. Norton's, in the gate at Scotland-yard, where he dyed seven yeares since (now 1684), about 80 ætat. Buried in the little cloysters at Westminster Abbey. Somebody putt B. B. upon the stone, (now, 1687, gon, all new paved.)*

Qu. his servant John Sydenham, for the collection of Remarques of severall parts of England, by the said Mr. Bushell.

MR. SAMUEL BUTLER

Was borne at Pershore, in Worcestershire, as we suppose;† his brother lives there: went to schoole at Worcester. His father a man but of slender fortune, and to breed him at schoole was as much education as he was able to reach to. When but a boy he would make observations and reflections on every thing one sayd or did, and censure it to be either well or ill. He never was at the university for the reason alledged. He came when a young man to be a servant to the Countesse of Kent,‡ whom he served severall

* From Mr. Beech ye Quaker.

† He was born in Worcestershire, hard by Barton-bridge, ¼ a mile from Worcester, in the parish of St. John, Mr. Hill thinkes, who went to schoole with him.

‡ Mr. Saunders (ye Countesse of Kent's kinsman) sayd

yeares. Here, besides his study, he employed his time much in painting* and drawing, and also in musique. He was thinking once to have made painting his profession.† His love to and skill in painting made a great friendship between him and Mr. Samuel Cowper (the prince of limners of this age). He then studyed the common lawes of England, but did not practise. He maried a good jointuresse, the relict of . . . . . Morgan, by which meanes he lives comfortably. After the restauration of his ma^tie when the court at Ludlowe was againe sett up, he was then the king's steward at the castle there. He printed a witty Poeme called *Hudibras*, the first part A^o 166. . which tooke extremely, so that the king and Lord Chanc. Hyde would have him sent for, and accordingly he was sent for. (The L^d Ch. Hyde hath his picture in his library over the chimney.) They both promised him great mat-

that Mr. J. Selden much esteemed him for his partes, and would sometimes employ him to write letters for him beyond sea, and to translate for him. He was secretarie to the D. of Bucks, when he was Chancellor of Cambridge. He might have had preferments at first; but he would not accept any but very good, so at last he had none at all, and dyed in want.

* He painted well, and made it (sometime) his profession. He wayted some yeares on the Countess of Kent. She gave her gent. 20lib. p^r an. a-piece.

† From Dr. Duke.

ters, but to this day he has got no employment, only the king gave him . . . . . lib.

He is of a middle stature, strong sett, high coloured, a head of sorrell haire, a severe and sound judgement: a good fellowe. He hath often sayd that way (*e. g.* Mr. Edm. Waller's) of quibling with sence will hereafter growe as much out of fashion and be as ridicule* as quibling with words. Q^d^ N.B. He hath been much troubled with the gowt, and particularly 1679, he stirred not out of his chamber from October till Easter.

He† dyed of a consumption Septemb. 25. (Anno D^ni^ 1680, 70 circiter), and buried 27, according to his owne appointment in the churchyard of Covent Garden; sc. in the north part next the church at the East end. His feet touch the wall. His grave, 2 yards distant from the pillaster of the dore, (by his desire) 6 foot deepe.

About 25 of his old acquaintance at his funerall: I myself being one.

Hudibras unprinted.

No Jesuite ever took in hand,
To plant a church in barren land;
Or ever thought it worth his while
A Swede or Russe to reconcile.

* [Sic. Edit.]

† [Evidently written some time after the former part. *E.*]

For where there is not store of wealth,
Souls are not worth the chardge of health.
Spaine and America had designes
To sell their Ghospell for their Wines,
For had the Mexicans been poore,
No Spaniard twice had landed on their shore.
'Twas Gold the Catholick Religion planted,
Which, had they wanted Gold, they still had wanted.

He had made very sharp reflexions upon the court in his last part.

Writt my Lord (John*) Rosse's Answer to the Marquesse of Dorchester.

Memorandum. Satyricall witts disoblige whom they converse with, &c. consequently make to themselves many enemies and few frends, and this was his manner and case. He was of a leonine-colored haire, sanguine, cholerique, middle sized, strong.

* [In the hand-writing of Anthony à Wood. Edit.]

WILLIAM BUTLER, PHYSITIAN.

He was of Clare-hall, in Cambridge; never took the degree of Doctor, though he was the greatest Physitian of his time. The occasion of his first being taken notice of was thus:* About the comeing in of K. James, there was a minister of . . . . . (a few miles from Cambridge,) that was to preach before his ma^tie^ at New-market. The parson heard that the K. was a great scholar, and studyed so excessively that he could not sleep, so somebody gave him some opium, wch had made him sleep his last had not this physitian (Dr. Butler) used this following remedy. He was sent for by the parson's wife; when he came and sawe the parson, and asked what they had donne, he told her that she was in danger to be hanged for killing her husband, and so in great choler left her; it was at that time when the cowes came into the backside to be milkt; he turnes back, and asked whose cowes these were, she sayd her husband's. Sayd he, "Will you give one of these cowes to fetch your husband to life again?" That she would with all her heart. He then causes one presently to be killed and opened, and the parson to be taken out of his bed and putt into the cowes warme belly,† which

* From Edm. Waller, Esq.

† Mem. There is a parallell storie to this in Machiavell's

after some time brought him to life, or els he had infallibly dyed. He was a man of great moodes. One time K. James sent for him to New-market, and when he was gon halfe way [he] left the messenger and turned back; so then the messenger made him ride before him. I thinke he was never married. He lived in an apothecary's shop, in Cambridge, . . . Crane, to whom he left his estate; and he in gratitude erected the monument for him, at his owne chardge, in the fashion he used. He was not greedy of money, except choice pieces of gold or rarities. He would many times (I have heard say) sitt among the boyes at St. Maries church in Cambridge, and just so would the famous attorney-generall Noy, in Lincoln's Inne, who had many such froliques and humours. I remember Mr. Wadenish, of K. coll. told me, that being sent for to . . . . . he told him that his disease was not to be found in Galen or Hippocrates, but in Tullie's Epistles, *Cum non sis ubi fueris, non est cur velis vivere.* * * * He gave to the chapell of Clare-hall, a bowle for the communion, of gold (cost, I thinke, 2 or 300lib.), on wch is engraved a Pelican feeding her young with the bloud from her breast (an embleme of the passion of Christ), no motto, for the embleme explained itselfe. He lies buried in the

Florentine History, where 'tis sayd that one of the Cosmos being poysoned was putt into a mule's belly, sowed up with a place only for his head to come out.

south side of St. Maries chancell, in Cambridge, wherein is a decent monument with his body halfe way, and an inscription, wth gett. He was much addicted to his humours, and would suffer persons of quality to wayte sometimes some houres at his dore, with coaches, before he would receive them. Once, on the rode from Cambridge to London, he tooke a fancy to a chamberlayn or tapster in his inne, and tooke him with him, and made him his favourite, by whom only accession was to be had to him, and thus enriched him. Dr. Gale, of St. Paul's schoole, assures me, that a French man came one time from London to Cambridge, purposely to see him, whom he made stay two houres for him in his gallery, and then he came out to him in an old blew gowne. The French gentleman makes him 2 or 3 very lowe bowes downe to the ground; Dr. Butler whippes his legge over his head, and away goes into his chamber, and did not speake with him. He kept an old mayd whose name was Nell. Dr. Butler would many times goe to the taverne, but drinke by himselfe: about 9 or 10 at night old Nell comes for him with a candle and lanthorne, and sayes, "Come home you drunken beast." By and by Nell would stumble, then her master calls her "drunken beast," and so they did *drunken beast* one another all the way till they came home.

A serving man brought his master's water to Dr. Butler, being then in his studie, (with

turned barres) but would not be spoken with. After much fruitlesse importunity, the man told ye D^r^ he was resolved he should see his master's water; he would not be turned away—[and so] threw it on the D^r's^ head. This humour pleased the D^r^ and he went to the gent. and cured him.*

A gent. lying a dyeing, sent his servant with a horse for ye D^r^, the horse being exceeding dry, ducks downe his head strongly into ye water, and plucks downe the D^r^ over his head, who was plunged in the water over head and eares. The D^r^ was madded, and would returne home. The man swore he should not; drew his sword, and gave him ever and anon (when he would returne) a little prick, and so drove him before him.†

Some instances of Dr Butler's cures.

(From Mr. James Bovey.)

The D^r^ lyeing at the Savoy in London, next the water side, where was a balcony look't into the Thames, a patient came to him that was grievously tormented with an ague. The Dr. orders a boate to be in readinesse under his windowe, and discoursed with the patient (a gent.) in the balcony, when on a signall given, 2 or 3 lusty fellowes came behind the gent. and threw

* Mr. R. Hooke. † Mr. . . . . Godfrey.

him a matter of 20 feete into the Thames. This surprize absolutely cured him.

A gent. with a red, ugly, pumpled* face came to him for a cure. Said the Dr, "*I must hang you.*" So presently he had a device made ready to hang him from a beame in the roome; and when he was een almost dead, he cutts the veines that fed these pumples,* and lett out the black ugly bloud, and cured him.

* * *

Inscription on his monument:

Nunc positis novus exuviis.

Gulielmus Butlerus, Clarensis Aulæ quondam Socius, Medicorum omnium quos præsens ætas vidit facile princeps, hoc sub marmore secundum Christi adventum expectat, et monumentum hoc privata pietas statuit, quod debuit publica. Abi, viator, et ad tuos reversus, narra te vidisse locum in quo salus jacet.

Nil proh! marmor agis, Butlerum dū tegis, ullū
Si splendore tuo nomen habere putas.
Ille tibi monumentum est, tu diceris ab illo,
Butleri vivis munere marmor iners.
Sic homines vivus, mira sic mortuus arte,
Phœbo chare senex, vivere saxa facis.

* [Sic. Edit.]

Butlero Herôum hoc posuere dolorque fidesque
Hei ! quid agam, exclamas et palles, Lector ? At unum
Quod miseris superesse potest, locus hic monet : ora.
Obiit CIↃIↃCXVII. Janua. XXIX. Æta. suæ LXXXIII.

This ins. was sent to me by my learned and honoured friend Dr. Henry More, of Cambridge.

A scholar made this drolling Epitaph :—

Here lies Mr. Butler, who never was doctor,
Who dyed in the yeare that the Devill was proctor.

Mem. There is now in use in London a sort of ale called Dr. Butler's ale.

MR. WILLIAM CAMDEN, CLARENC.

Mr. Edward Bagshawe (who had been second schoolemaster of Westminster schoole) has told me that Mr. Camden had first his place and his lodgings, (which is the gatehouse by the queen's schollars' chamber in Deanes-yard,) and was after made the head schoolemaster of that schoole, where he writt and taught *Institutio Græcæ Grammatices Compendiaria. In usum Regiæ Scholæ Westmonasteriensis,* wch is now the comon Greeke grammar of England, but his name is not

sett to it. Before they learned the prolix Greeke Gramar of Cleonard.

He writt his *Britannia* first in a large 8°.

Annales R. Elizabethæ.

There is a little booke in 16° of his printed, viz. A Collection of all the Inscriptions then on the Tombes in Westminster Abbey.

'Tis reported, that he had bad eies (I guesse lippitude) wch was a great inconvenience to an antiquary.

Mr. N. Mercator has Stadius's *Ephemerides*, which had been one of Mr. Camden's; his name is there (I knowe his hand) and there are some notes by which I find he was astrologically given.*

My hon^rd^ and learned friend, Tho: Fludd, esq. (75, 1680) a Kentish gentleman, was neighbour and an acquaintance to S^r^. Robert Filmore, in Kent, who was very intimately acquainted with Mr. Camden, who told Sr Robert, that he was not suffered to print many things in his "Elizabetha" which he sent over to his acquaintance and correspondent Thuanus, who printed it all

* In his "Britannia" he hath a remarkable astrologicall observation, that when ♄ is in ♍ a great plague is certainly in London. He had observed it all his time, and setts downe the like made by others before his time. ♄ was so posited in the great plague 1625, and also in the last great plague 1665. He likewise delivers that when an eclipse happens in . . . . . that 'tis fatall to the towne of Shrewsbury.

faithfully in his "Annalls" without altering a word.

He lies buried in the South cross-isle of Westminster Abbey, his effigies ½ on an altar; in his hande a booke, on the leaves whereof is writt BRITANNIA.

Mr. Camden much studied the Welsh language, and kept a Welsh servant to improve him in that language, for the better understanding of our antiquities.*

Sr William Dugdale tells me that he hath Minutes of King James's life to a moneth and a day, written by Mr. Wm. Camden, as also his owne life, according to yeares and days, which is very briefe, but 2 sheetes; Mr. Camden's owne hand writing. Sr William Dugdale had it from . . . . . Hacket, bishop of Coventry and Lichfield, who did filch it from Mr. Camden as he lay a dyeing.†

* From Mr. Sam. Butler.

† Quære Mr. Ashmole to retrieve and looke out Mr. Camden's minutes (memorandums) of King James I. from his entrance into England, which Dr. Thorndyke filched from him as he lay a dyeing. 'Tis not above 6 or 8 sheetes of paper, as I remember. Dr. Thorndyke told S^r. Wm. Dugdale so, who told me of it. Those memoires were continued within a fortnight of his death.

SIR CHARLES CAVENDISH*

Was borne at . . . . . the younger brother to William Duke of Newcastle. He was a little, weake, crooked man, and nature having not adapted him for the court nor campe, he betooke himselfe to the study of the mathematiques, wherein he became a great master. His father left him a good estate, the revenue whereof he expended on bookes and on learned men. He had collected in Italie, France, &c. with no small chardge, as many manuscript mathematicall bookes as filled a hoggeshead, which he intended to have printed, which if he had lived to have donne, the growth of mathematicall learning had been 30 yeares or more forwarder than 'tis. But he died of the scurvey, contracted by hard study about 1652, and left one Mr. . . . . an attorney of Clifford's Inne, his executor, who shortly after died, and left his wife executrix, who sold this incomparable collection aforesayd by weight, to the past-board maker for waste paper. A good caution for those that have good MSS. to take care to see them printed in their life-times. He dyed . . . . and was buried in the vault of the family of the Duke of Newcastle, at Bolsover, in the countie of . . . . . He is mentioned by Mersennus. Dr. John Pell (who knew him, and

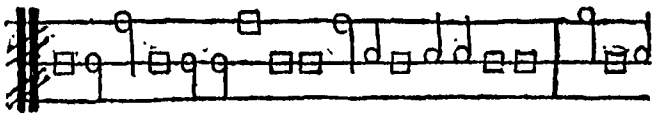
* From Mr. Jo. Collins, mathematician.

made him one of his xii jurymen contra Longomontanum) tells me that he writt severall things in mathematiques for his owne pleasure.

COLONEL CHARLES CAVENDISH

Was 2d son to the right honble . . . . . Earle of Devonshire, brother to this present Earle William. He was borne at . . . . . Ao . . . . He was well educated, and then travelled into France, Italie, &c. but was so extremely delighted in travelling, that he went into Greece, all over, and that would not serve his turne but he would goe to Babylon, and then his governour would not adventure to goe any further with him; but to see Babylon he was to march in the Turkes armie. This account I had many yeares since, sc. 1642, from my cosen Edmund Lyte, who was then gentleman usher to his mother the countesse dowager. Mr. Th. Hobbes told me that this Mr. Cavendish told him that the Greekes doe sing their Greeke. In Herefordshire they have a touch of this singing, our old divines had. Our old vicar of Kington St. Michael, Mr. Hynd, did sing his sermons rather than reade them. You may find in Erasmus that the monkes used this fashion, who mocks them, that sometimes they would be very lowe, and by and by they would be mighty high, *quando*

nihil opus est. A°. 1660 comeing one morn. to Mr. Hobbes, his Greeke Xenophon lay open on the boarde: sayd he, Had you come but a little sooner you had found a Greeke here, that came to see me, who understands the old Greeke. I spake to him to read here in this booke, and he sang it, wch putt me in mind of what Mr. Ch. Cavendish told me (as before). The first word is Ἔννοια, he pronounced it *ennia*. The better way to explaine is by prick-song,



Μῆνιν ἄειδε θεὰ Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος· ἄνθρωπος

Upon his returne into England the civill warres broke out, and he tooke a commission of a colonel in his ma^ties^ cause, wherein he did his majestie great service, and gave signall proofes of his valour;—e. g. Grantham, in Lincolnshire, taken by Col. Cavendish for the king, 23 March, 1642-3, and after demolished.—Young Hotham routed at Ancaster by Col. Cavendish, 11 Apr. 1643.—Parliament forces routed or defeated at Dunnington by Col. Cavendish, 13 June, 1643. Mercurius Aulicus, Tuesday, Aug. 1. 1643; It was advertised from Newarke that his majesties forces having planted themselves at the siege of Gainsborough, in com. Linc. were sett upon by the united powers of Cromwell, Nottingham, and

Lincolne, the garrisons of these townes being almost totally drawn out to make up this army, which consisted of 24 troupes of horse and dragoons. Against this force, Col. Cavendish having the command of 30 troupes of horse and dragoons, drawes out 16 only, and leaving all the rest for a reserve, advanced towards them, and engaged himselfe with this small partie against all their strength, which being observed by the rebells, they gott between him and his reserve, routed his 16 troupes, being fore-spent with often watches, killed Lieutenant-colonel Markham, most valiantly fighting in defence of his king and countrey. The most noble and gallant colonel himselfe, whilest he omitted no part of a brave commander, being cutt most dangerously in the head, was struck off his horse, and so unfortunately shott with a brace of bulletts after he was on the ground, whose life was most pretious to all noble and valiant gentlemen. Whereupon the reserve coming, routed and cutt downe the partie. This was donne either the 28 or 29 of July, 1643, for upon this terrible rout, ye Lord Willoughby of Parham forthwith yealded Gainsborough to the king's partie, July 30. The Earle of Newcastle being then generall of that partie. His body was first buried at . . . . *

* Qu. if at Gainsborough or Newarke, as I remember at Newarke.

but by order of his mother's will, when she was buried at Darby (where she had erected a noble monument for herselfe and lord) she ordered her sonnes body to be removed, and both to be layd in the vault there together, wch was Febr. 18. 1674.

*"He was the souldiers mignion, and his ma^ties^ darling, designed by him generall of the Northern horse (and his commission was given him), a great marke of honour for one of about five and twenty. Thus shall it be donne to the man whom the king delights to honour. Col. Cavendish was a princely person, and all his actions were agreeable to that character, he had in an eminent degree that which the Greekes call εἶδος ἄξιον τυραννίδος, the semblance and appearance of a man made to governe. Methinkes he gave cleare this indication, the king's cause lived with him, the king's cause died with him; when Cromwell heard that he was slaine, he cried upon it, *We have done our businesse.* And yet two things (I must confess) this commander knew not, pardon his ignorance,—he knew not to flee away—he knew not how to aske quarter.† If Cato thought

* Funerall Sermon, by Will. Naylour, her Chaplain, preached at Darby, Feb. 18, 1674. Lond. for Henry Broome. Text, 2 Sam. iii. 38th verse.

† This youthfull commander knew not to fly away, though an elder did, I meane Henderson; for when this bold person

it usurpation in Cæsar to give him his life, Cavendish thought it a greater for traytors and rebells of a common size to give him his. This brave hero might be opprest, (as he was at last by numbers) but he could not be conquered; the dying words of Epaminondas will fitt him, *Satis vixi, invictus etiam morior.*

"What wonders might have been expected from a commander so vigilant, so loyall, so constant, had he not dropt downe in his blooming age? But though he fell in his green years, he fell a prince, and a great one too, in this respect greater than Abner; for Abner, that son of Mars, deserved his father's epithete, ἀλλοπρόσαλλος, *one of both sides,* first he setts up Ishbosheth, and then deserts him. Whereas Cavendish merited such a statue as the Roman senate decreed L. Vitellius, and the same inscription, *Pietatis immobilis erga Principem,* one whose loyaltie to his great master nothing could shake.

"Secondly, consider the noble Charles Cavendish in his extraction, and so he is a branch of that family, of which some descended that are Kings of Scotland, this the word *Fuimus* joyned to his maternall* coate does plainly point at. Not to

entred Grantham on the one side, that wary gentleman, who should have attaqued it, fled away on the other.

* His mother was daughter to the Lord Bruce, whose ancestors had been Kings of Scotland.

urge at this time his descent by the father's side from one of the noblest families in England. An high extraction to some persons is like the dropsie, the greatnesse of the man is his disease, and renders him unwieldie; but here is a person of great extract free from the swelling of greatnesse, as brisk and active as the lightest horseman that fought under him. In some parts of India, they tell us, that a nobleman accounts himselfe polluted if a plebeian touch him; but here is a person of that rank who used the same familiaritie* and frankness amongst the meanest of his souldiers, the poorest miner, and amongst his equalls; and by stooping so low, he rose the higher in the common account, and was valued accordingly as a prince, and a great one; thus Abner and Gavendish run parallell in their titles and appellations.

"Consider Abner in the manner of his fall, that was by a treacherous hand, and so fell Cavendish. 'And when Abner was returned to Hebron, Joab tooke him aside in the gate to speake

* Sr Rob. Harley (son), an ingeniose gent. and expert soldier, has often sayd, that (generally) the comanders of the King's army would never be acquainted with their soldiers, wch was an extraordinary prejudice to the king's cause. A captaines good looke, or good word (some times) does infinitely winne them, and oblige them; and he would say 'twas an admiration how souldiers will venture their lives for an obligeing officer.

with him quietly, and smote him there under the fifth rib, that he died, for the bloud of Asahel his brother.' Thus fell Abner; and thus Cavendish,—the Colonells horse being mired in a bog at the fight before Gainsborough, 1643. the rebels surround him, and take him prisoner, and after he was so, a base raskall comes behind him, and runs him through; thus fell two great men by treacherous hands.

"Thirdly and lastly, the place of his fall, that was in Israel. Here Abner fell in his, and Cavendish fell in our Israel—the Church of England.

"In this Church brave Cavendish fell, and what is more then that, in his Churches quarrel.

"Thus I have compared Colonel Cavendish with Abner, a fighting and a famous man in Israel, you see how he does equal, how he does exceed him."

CECIL, LORD BURLEIGH.

Memorand. The true name is *Sitsilt*, an ancient Monmouthshire family, but now come to be about the degree of yeomanry. In the church at Monmouth, I remember in a South windowe an ancient scutcheon of the family, the same that this family beares. 'Tis strange that they should be so vaine to leave off an old British name for

a Roman one, which I beleeve Mr. Verstegan did putt into their heads, telling his Lo^p^ in his booke, that they were derived from the ancient Roman *Cecilij*. The first Ld Burleigh (who was secretary of estate) was at first but a country-schoolemaster, and (I thinke Dr. Tho. Fuller sayes, v. "Holy State") borne in Wales. I remember (when I was a schoolboy at Blandford) Mr. Basket, a reverend divine, who was wont to beg us playdayes, would alwayes be uncovered, and sayd, that 'twas the Ld. Burleigh's custome, for said he, "Here is my Lord Chanceller, my Lord Treasurer, my Lord Ch. Justice, &c. predestinated."

He made Cicero's Epistles his glasse, his rule, his oracle, and ordinarie pocket-booke.*

THOMAS CHALONER, ESQ.

Was the son of Dr Chaloner, who was tutor (*i. e.* informator) to Prince Henry, or Prince Charles.† He was a well-bred gentleman, and of very good naturall parts, and of an agreeable humour. He had the accomplishments of studies at home,‡ and travells in France, Italie, and

* Dr. J. Web in preface of his translation of Cicero's Familiar Epistles.

† V. Bp. Hall's Letters de hoc.

‡ Bred up in Oxon. [In Anthony à Wood's hand-writing. Edit.]

Germanie. About A°. . . . . riding a hunting in Yorkshire (where the allum workes now are) on a common, he tooke notice of the soyle and herbage, and tasted the water, and found it to be like that where he had seen the allum workes in Germanie. Wherupon he gott a patent of the king (Cha. I.) for an allum worke (which was the first that ever was in England), which was worth to him two thousand pounds per annum, or better: but tempore Car. 1^mi^ some courtiers did think the profitt too much for him, and prevailed so with the king, that notwithstanding the patent aforesayd, he graunted a moietie, or more, to another (a courtier); which was the reason that made Mr. Chaloner so interest himselfe for the Parliament cause, and, in revenge, to be one of the king's judges. He was as far from a puritan as the East from the West. He was of the naturall religion, and of Hen. Martyn's gang, and one who loved to enjoy the pleasures of this life. He was (they say) a good scholar, but he wrote nothing that I heare of, onely an anonymous pamphlett 8°. *An Account of the Discovery of Moyses's Tombe*; which was written very wittily. It was about 1652. It did sett the witts of all the Rabbis of the assembly then to worke, and 'twas a pretty while before the shamme was detected, which was by ———

He had a trick sometimes to goe into Westminster hall in a morn. in terme time, and tell

some strange, false story (sham), and would come thither again about 11 or 12 to have the pleasure to heare how it spred; and sometimes it would be [so] altered, with additions, he could scarce knowe it to be his owne. He was neither proud nor covetous, nor a hypocrite: not apt to doe injustice, but apt to revenge.

After the restauration of King Charles the Second, he kept the castle at the Isle of Man,* where he had a prettie wench that was his concubine. When the newes was brought him that there were some come to the castle to demaund it for his majestie, he spake to his girle to make him a posset, into which he putt, out of a paper he had, some poyson, which did, in a very short time, make him fall a vomiting exceedingly; and after some time vomited nothing but bloud. His retchings were so violent that the standers by were much grieved to behold it. Within three hours he dyed. The demandants of the castle came and sawe him dead; he was swollen so extremely that they could not see any eie he had, and no more of his nose then the tip of it, which

* This is a mistake. E. W. Esq. assures me that twas James Chaloner that dyed in the Isle of Man: and that Tho. Chaloner dyed or went beyond the sea; but which of them was the eldest brother he knowes not, but he ghesses James to be the elder, because he had 1500lib. per an. (circiter), which Thomas had not.

shewed like a wart. This account I had from Geo. Estcourt, D.D. whose brother-in-lawe, Nathan, was one of those that sawe him.

SIR GEOFFREY CHAUCER.

Memorand. Sr Hamond L'Estrange, of . . . . . had his Workes in MS. a most curious piece, most rarely writt and illumined, wch he valued at 100lib. His grandson and heire still hath it.*

He taught his sonne the use of [the] astrolabe at 10.

Dunnington Castle, neer Newbury, was his; a noble seate and strong castle, which was held by King Ch. I. but since dismanteled. Mem. Neer this castle was an oake, under which Sir Geoffrey was wont to sitt, called *Chaucer's-oake*, wch was cutt downe by . . . . . t^{pe} Car. I^{m} and so it was, that . . . . . was called into the starre chamber, and was fined for it. Judge Richardson harangued against him long, and like an orator, had topiques from the Druides, &c.† His picture is at his old house at Woodstock (neer the parke-

* From Mr. Roger L'Estrange.

† This information I had from an able attorney that was at the hearing.

gate), a foot high, halfe way: it has passed from proprietor to proprietor.

WILLIAM CHILLINGWORTH, D.D.

Was borne in Oxford, his father was a brewer. About A°..... he was acquainted with one ..... who drew him and some other scholars over to Doway, where he was not so well entertained as he thought he merited for his great disputative witt. They made him the porter (which was to trye his temper, and exercise his obedience,) so he stole over and came to Trinity coll. againe, where he was fellowe. W. Laud, A. B. C. was his godfather and great friend. He sent his grace weekly intelligence of what passed in the university. S^r W^m. Davenant (poet laureat) told me that notwithstanding this doctor's great reason, he was guiltie of the detestable crime of treachery. Dr. Gill, F. Drs Gill, schoolmaster of Paules school, and Chillingworth held weekely intelligence one with another for some yeares, wherein they used to nibble at state-matters. Dr. Gill in one of his letters calls King James and his sonne, the old foole and the young one, wch letter Chillingworth communicated to W. Laud, A. B. Cant. The poore young Dr. Gill was seised, and a terrible storme pointed towards

him, which, by the eloquent intercession and advocation of Edward Earle of Dorset, together with the teares of the poore old Doctor, his father, and supplication on his knees to his ma^tie, were* blowne over. I am sorry so great a witt should have such a næve. He was a little man, blackish haire, of a Saturnine countenance. The Ld Falkland and he had such extraordinary clear reasons, that they were wont to say at Oxon, that if the great Turke were to be converted by naturall reason, these two were the persons to convert him. He lies buried in the south side of the cloysters at Chichester, where he dyed of the *morbus castrensis* after the taking of Arundel castle by the parliament. In his sicknesse he was inhumanely treated by Dr. Cheynell, who, when he was to be buried, threw his booke into the grave with him, saying, "Rott with the rotten; Let the dead bury the dead." This following inscription was made and set up by Mr. Oliver Whitby, his fellowe collegiate at Trin. coll. and now one of the prebendarys of this church:

Virtuti sacrum.
Spe certissima resurrectionis
Hic reducem expectat animam
GULIELMVS CHILLINGWORTH, S. T. P.
Oxonij natus et educatus,

* [Sic. EDIT.]

Collegij S^tæ^ Trinitatis olim
Socius, Decus et Gloria.
Omni Literarum genere celeberrimus,
Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ adversus Romano-Catholicam
Propugnator invictissimus,
Ecclesiæ Sarisburiensis Præcentor* dignissimus;
Sine Exequiis,
Furentis cujusdam Theologastri,
Doctoris Cheynell,†
Diris et maledictione sepultus:
Honoris et Amicitiæ ergò,
Ab Olivero Whitby,
Brevi hoc monimento,
Posterorum memoriæ consecratus,
Anno Salutis,
1642.

My tutor, W. Browne, hath told me, that Dr. Chillingworth studied not much, but when he did, he did much in a little time. He much delighted in Sextus Empericus. He did walke much in the College grove, and there contemplate, and meet with some *cod's-head* or other, and dispute with

* This is a mistake; he was not Chantor of the Church, but Chancellor of the Church of Sarum. Whose office was antiently to read a lecture in Latin, quarterly, in the pulpit in the library, either in Theologie or the Canon Lawe. Since the Reformation 'twas commuted into preaching on the Holy-dayes. He was never swore to all the points of the Church of England.

† Minister of Petworth.

him and baffle him. He thus prepared himselfe before hand. He would alwayes be disputing; so would my tutor. I thinke it was an epidemick evill of that time, wch I thinke now is growne out of fashion, as unmannerly and boyishe. He was the readiest and nimblest disputant of his time in the university, perhaps none hath equalled him since.

I have heard Mr. Tho. Hobbes, Malmesb. (who knew him) say, *that he was like a lusty fighting fellow that did drive his enemies before him, but would often give his owne party terrible smart back-blowes.*

When Dr. Kettle, (the president of Trin. coll.) dyed,* wch was in A°..... Dr. Chillingworth was competitor for the presidentship, with Dr. Hannibal Potter and Dr. Roberts. Dr. Han. Potter had been formerly chaplain to the Bp. of Winton, who was so much Dr. Potter's friend, that though (as Will Hawes hath told me) Dr. Potter was not lawfully elected, upon referring themselves to their visitor (Bp of Winton), the Bishop (Curle) ordered Dr. Potter possession; and let the fellowes gett him out if they could. This was shortly after the Lord Falkland was slaine, who had he lived, Dr. Chillingworth assured Will. Hawes, no man should have carried

* This cannot be; Dr. Kettle died after Chillingworth. [In the hand-writing of Anthony à Wood. Edit.]

it against him: and tho' he was so extremely discomposed and wept bitterly for the losse of his deare friend, yet notwithstanding he doubted not to have an after-game for it.

JOHN CLEVELAND

Was borne at . . . . . in Warwickshire. He was a fellow of St. John's colledge, in Cambridge, where he was more taken notice of for his being an eminent disputant, than a good poet. Being turned out of his fellowship for a *malignant*, he came to Oxford, where the King's army was, and was much caressed by them. He went thence to the garrison at Newark upon Trent, where upon some occasion of drawing of articles, or some writing, he would needs add a short conclusion, viz. "And hereunto we annex our Lives, as a labell to our 'Trust." After the K. was beaten out of the field, he came to London, and retired in Grayes Inne. He, and Sam. Butler, &c. of Grayes Inne, did hold a clubb every night. He was a comely, plump man, good curled haire, darke browne. Dyed of the scurvy, and lies buried in St. Andrew's church, in Holborne. An. D^{ni} 165 . . .

THOMAS COOPER

(Magdalensis).

Dr. Edw. Davenant told me, that this learned man had a shrew to his wife, who was irreconcilcably angrie with him for sitting up late at night compileing his *Dictionarie.* When he had halfe donne it she had the opportunity to gett into his studie, tooke all his paines out in her lap, and threw it into the fire, and burnt it. Well, for all that, that good man had so great a zeale for the advancement of learning, that he began it again, and went through with it to that perfection that he hath left it to us, a most usefull worke. He was afterwards made Bishop of Winton.

DR. CORBET.

Richard Corbet, D.D. was the son of Vincent Corbet (better known "by Poynter's name then by his owne,"*) who was a gardner at Twick-

* Here lies engaged till the day
Of raysing bones and quickninge clay:
No wonder, reader, that he hath
Two sirnames in one epitaph,
For this one doth comprehend
All that both families could lend.

nam,* as I have heard my old cosen Whitney say. He was a Westminster scholar; old parson Bussey, of Alscott, in Warwickshire, went to schoole with him, he would say that he was a very handsome man, but something apt to abuse, and a coward. He was a student of Christ Church, in Oxford. He was very facetious, and a good fellowe. One time he and some of his acquaintance being merry at Fryar Bacon's study (where was good beere sold), they were drinking on the leads of the house, and one of the scholars was asleepe, and had a paire of good silke stockings on: Dr. Corbet (then M.A. if not B.D.) gott a paire of cizers and cutt them full of little holes, but when the other awaked, and perceived how and by whom he was abused, he did chastise him, and made him pay for them.

After he was Dr. of Divinity he sang ballads at the crosse at Abingdon, on a market-day. He and some of his camerades were at the taverne by the crosse,† (which by the way was then the finest of England; I remember it when I was a freshman: it was admirable curious Gothique architecture, and fine figures in the niches: 'twas one of those built by King . . . . for his queene)

* V. in B. Jonson's "Underwoods," an epitaph on this Vincent Corbet, where he speakes of his nurseries, &c. p. 177.

† 'Twas after the fashion of the crosse in High-street, in Bristowe, but more curious worke. Qu. if not marble?

the ballad singer complained, he had no custome, he could not putt off his ballades. The jolly Doctor putts off his gowne, and putts on the ballad singer's leathern jacket, and being a handsome man, and had* a rare full voice, he presently vended a great many, and had a great audience. After the death of Dr. . . . . he was made deane of Christ Church. He had a good interest with great men, as you may find in his poems, and with the then great favourite, the D. of Bucks; his excellent witt was letter of recommendation to him. I have forgott the story, but at the same time that Dr. Fell thought to have carried it, Dr. Corbet putt a pretty trick on [him] to lett him take a journey on purpose to London for it, when he had already the graunt of it.

He preach't a sermon before the King at Woodstock (I suppose K. James), but it happened that he was out, on which occasion there were made these verses:

A reverend deane,
With his band starch't cleane,
  Did preach before the King;
In his band string was spied
A ring that was tied,
  Was not that a pretty thing?

* [Sic. Edit.]

If then without doubt,
In his text he was out
. . . . . next,
The ring without doubt
Was the thing putt him out,
For all that were there,
On my conscience, dare sweare,
That he handled it more than his text.

His conversation was extreme pleasant. Dr. Stubbins was one of his cronies, he was a jolly fatt Dr. and a very good house-keeper. As Dr. Corbet and he were riding in Lob-lane, in wett weather, ('tis an ordinary deepe dirty lane) the coach fell, and Dr. Corbet sayd that Dr. Stubbins was up to the elbowes in mud, he was up to the elbowes in Stubbins. A° D^{ni} 162S he was made Bp. of Oxford, and I have heard that he had an admirable, grave, and venerable aspect. One time as he was confirming, the country people pressing in to see the ceremonie, sayd he, "*Beare off there, or I'll confirme yee with my staffe.*" Another time being to lay his hand on the head of a man very bald, he turnes to his chaplaine and sayd, "*Some dust, Lushington,*" (to keepe his hand from slipping). There was a man with a great venerable beard, sayd the Bp. "*You, behind the beard.*" His chaplaine, Dr. Lushington, was a very learned and ingeniose man, and they loved one another. The Bp. some-

times would take the key of the wine-cellar, and he and his chaplaine would goe and lock themselves in and be merry. Then first he layes downe his episcopall hat,—"*There lyes the Dr.*" Then he putts off his gowne,—"*There lyes the Bishop.*" Then 'twas,—"*Here's to thee, Corbet,*" and "*Here's to thee, Lushington.*"* He built a pretty house neer the Cawsey beyond Friar Bacon's studie. He married . . . . . * * * * * * * * * * She was a very beautifull woman, and so was her mother. He had a son (I think Vincent) that went to schoole at Westminster, with Ned Bagshawe; a very handsome youth, but he is run out of all, and goes begging up and downe to gentlemen.

He was made Bishop of Norwich, A.° D.ni 1632. He dyed . . . . . The last words he sayd were, "*Good night, Lushington.*" He lyes buried in the upper end of the choire at Norwich, on the south side of the monument of Bishop Herbert, the founder, under a faire gravestone of free-stone, from whence the inscription and scutcheon of brasse are stolen.

His poems are pure naturall witt, delightfull and easie.

* From Josias Howe, B.D. Trin. coll. Oxon.

TOM CORYAT.

Old Major Cosh was quartered at his mother's house at Sherburne, in Dorsetshire, her name was Gertrude. This was when Sherburne castle was besieged, and when the fight was at Babell hills, between Sherburne and Yeovill. The first fight in the civill warres that was considerable. But the first *brush* was between the Earle of Northampton (father to Hen. the Lord Bishop of London) and the Lord Brooke, neer Banbury: which was the latter end of July, or the beginning of August, 1642. I was sent for into the countrey to my great griefe, and departed the 9th of Aug. 'Twas before I went away, I beleeve in Aug. Quære de hoc?

But to returne to T. Coryat: had he lived to returne into England, his travells had been most estimable, for though he was not a wise man, he wrote faithfully matter of fact.

ABRAHAM COWLEY.

He was borne in Fleet-street, London, neer Chancery-lane. His father was a grocer, at the signe of . . . . He was secretary to the Earle of St. Alban's (then Ld Jermyn) at Paris. When his ma^tie^ returned, the D. of Buckingham hearing

that at Chertsey was a good farme of about .... lib. per annum, belonging to the queene-mother, goes to the E. of St. Alban's, at .... to take a lease of it. They answered that 'twas beneath his grace to take a lease of them. That was all one, he would have it, payd for it, and had it, and freely and generously gave it to his deare and ingeniose friend, Mr. Abraham Cowley, for whom purposely he bought it. He lies interred at Westminster Abbey, next to Sr Jeoffrey Chaucer, where the D. of Bucks has putt a neate monument of white marble, viz. a faire pedestall, whereon the inscription was made by Dr. Spratt, his grace's chapellane. Above that a very faire urne, with a kind of ghirland of ivy about it.

Lines by Sir J. Denham :

Had Cowley ne'er spoke, nor Killigrew writt,
They'd both have made a very good witt.

A. C. discoursed very ill, and with hesitation.

EDWARD DAVENANT

Was the eldest son of ..... Davenant, merchant of London, who was elder brother to the Right-reverend Father in God, the learned John

Davenant, Bishop of Sarum. I will first speake of the father, for he was an incomparable man in his time, and deserves to be remembered. He was of a healthy complexion, rose at 4 or 5 in the morning, so that he followed his studies till 6 or 7, the time that other merchants goe about their businesse, so that stealing so much and so quiet time in the morning, he studied as much as most men. He understood Greeke and Latin perfectly, and was a better Grecian then the Bishop. He writt a rare Greeke character as ever I sawe. He was a great mathematician, and understood as much of it as was knowen in his time. Dr. Davenant, his son, hath excellent notes of his father's, in mathematiques, as also in Greeke, and 'twas no small advantage to him to have such a learned father to imbue arithmeticall knowledge into him when a boy, at night times when he came from schoole (Merchant Taylors'). He understood trade very well, was a sober and good manager, but the winds and seas crost him. He had so great losses that he broke, but his creditors knowing it was no fault of his, and else that he was a person of great vertue and justice, used not extremity towards him; but I thinke gave him more credit, so that he went into Ireland, and did sett up a fishery for pilchards at Wythy Island, in Ireland, where in . . . . yeares he gott 10000lib. satisfied and payd his creditors, and over and above left a good estate to his son. His

picture bespeakes him to be a man of judgement, and parts, and gravity extraordinary. There is written *Expecto*. He slipt coming downe the stone stayres at the palace at Sarum, which bruise caused his death. He lyes buried in the south aisle of the choire in Sarum Cath. behind the Bishop's stall. His son sett up and made an inscription for him.

Doctor Edward Davenant was borne at his father's house at Croydon, in Surrey (the farthest handsome great house on the left hand as you ride to Bansted Downes) Anno Domini . . . . I have heard him say, he thank't God his father did not know the houre of his birth; for that it would have tempted him to have studyed astrologie, for wch he had no esteeme at all. He went to school at Merchant Taylors' school, from thence to Queen's colledge, in Cambridge, of which house his uncle, John Davenant (afterwards Bishop of Sarum), was head, where he profited very well, [and] was fellowe. When his uncle was preferred to the Church of Sarum, he made his nephew treasurer of the church, which is the best dignity, and gave him the vicaredge of Gillingham in com̄. Dorset, and then Paulsholt parsonage, neer the Devises, which last in the late troubles he resigned to his wife's brother . . . . Grove. He was to his dyeing day of great diligence in study, well versed in all kinds of learning, but his genius did most strongly encline him to the mathema

tiques, wherein he has written (in a hand as legible as print) MSS. in 4to a foot high at least. I have often heard him say (jestingly) that he would have a man knockt in the head that should write any thing in mathematiques that had been written of before. I have heard Sr Christopher Wren say, that he does beleeve he was the best mathematician in the world about 30 or 35 yeares agoe. But being a divine he was unwilling to print, because the world should not know how he had spent the greatest part of his time. He very rarely went any farther then the church, which is hard by his house. His wife was a very discreet and excellent huswife, that he troubled himselfe about no mundane affaires, and 'tis a private place, that he was but little diverted with visitts. I have writt to his executor, that we may have the honour and favour to conserve his MSS. in the Library of the R. Societie, and to print what is fitt. I hope I shall obtaine my desire. * * * He had a noble library, which was the aggregate of his father's, the bishop's, and his owne. He was of middling stature, something spare and weake, feeble leggs, he had sometimes the goute, was of great temperance; he alwayes dranke his beer at meales with a toast, winter and summer, and sayd it made the beer the better. He was not only a man of vast learning, but of great goodness and charity; the parish and all his friends will

have a great losse in him. He tooke no use for money upon bond. He was my singular good friend, and to whom I have been more beholding then to any one beside; for I borrowed five hundred pounds of him for a yeare and a halfe, and I could not fasten any interest on him. He was very ready to teach and instruct. He did me the favour to informe me first in Algebra. His daughters were Algebrists. His most familiar learned acquaintance was Lancelot Morehouse, parson of Pertwood. I remember when I was a young Oxford scholar, that he could not endure to heare of the new (Cartesian, &c.) Philosophy; For, sayd he, if a new Philosophy is brought in, a new Divinity will shortly follow; and he was right. He dyed at his house at Gillingham aforesayd, where he and his predecessor, Dr. . . . . Jessop had been vicars one hundred and . . . . yeares, and lyes buryed in the chancell there.

He was heire to his uncle, J. Davenant, Bp. of Sarum.

Memorandum. When Bp. Coldwell came to this bishoprick, he did lett long leases, which were but newly expired when Bp. Davenant came to this see; so that there tumbled into his coffers vast summes. His predecessor, Dr. Tounson, maried his sister, continued in the see but a little while, and left severall children unprovided for, so the K. or rather D. of Bucks gave Bp. Dave-

nant the bishoprick out of pure charity. Sr Anth. Weldon sayes* 'twas the only bishoprick y^t^ he disposed of without symony, all others being made merchandise of for the advancement of his kindred. Bp. Davenant being invested, maried all his nieces to clergie-men, so he was at no expence for their preferment. He granted to his nephew (this Dr.) the lease of the great mannour of Poterne, worth about 1000lib. per annum, made him treasurer of the church of Sarum, of which the corps is the parsonage of Calne, wch was esteemed to be of the like value. He made severall purchases, all wch he left him; insomuch as the churchmen of Sarum say, that he gained more by this church then ever any man did by the church since the Reformation, and take it very unkindly that, at his death, he left nothing (or about 50lib.) to that church which was the source of his estate. How it happened I know not, or how he might be workt on in his old age, but I have heard severall yeares since, he had sett downe 500lib. in will for the Cath. Ch. of Sarum. He had 6 sonnes and 4 daughters. There was a good schoole at Gillingham: at winter-nights he taught his sonnes Arith. and Geometrie; his 2 eldest daughters, especially Mrs Ettrick was a notable Algebrist. He had an excellent way of

* In his Court of King James.

improving his children's memories, wch was thus: he would make one of them read a chapter or, &c. and then they were *(sur le champ)* to repeate what they remembered, which did exceedingly profitt them; and so for sermons, he did not let them write notes (which jaded their memorie), but give an account *vivâ voce.* When his eldest son, John, came to Winton-schoole (where the boyes were enjoyned to write sermon notes) he had not wrote; the master askt him for his notes—he had none, but sayd, "If I doe not give you as good an account of it, as they that doe, I am much mistaken."

SIR WILLIAM DAVENANT, KNIGHT,

(Poet Laureat,)

Was borne about the end of February, baptized 3 of March, A. D. 1605-6, in . . . . . street, in the city of Oxford, at the Crowne Taverne. His father, John Davenant, was a vintner there, a very grave and discreet citizen: his mother was a very beautifull woman, and of a very good witt, and of conversation extremely agreeable. They had three sons, viz. 1. Robert, 2. William, 3. Nicholas, (an attorney). Robert was a fellow

of St. John's coll. in Oxon. then preferred to the parsonage of West Kington by Bishop Davenant, whose chaplaine he was: and two handsome daughters, one maried to Gabriel Bridges, B.D. of C. C. Coll. beneficed in the Vale of White Horse; another to Dr. Sherburne, minister of Pembridge, in Hereford, and a canon of that church. Mr. William Shakespeare was wont to goe into Warwickshire once a yeare, and did comonly in his journey lye at this house in Oxon. where he was exceedingly respected. * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * Now S^r^ W^m^ would sometimes, when he was pleasant over a glasse of wine with his most intimate friends,—e. g. Sam. Butler, (author of Hudibras) &c.—say, that it seemed to him that he writt with the very spirit that Shakespeare,* and seemed contented enough to be thought his son * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * He went to schoole at Oxon to Mr. Sylvester (Charles), where F. Degorij W. was his schoolefellowe, but I feare he was drawne from schoole before he was ripe enough. He was preferred to the first Dutchess of Richmond to wayte on her as a page. I remember he told me, she sent him to a famous apothecary for some Unicornes-horne, wch he was resolved to try with a spider, wch he empaled in

* [Sic. Edit.]

it, but without the expected successe; the spider would goe over, and through and through unconcerned. He was next a servant (as I remember a page also) to Sr Fulke Grevil, Ld Brooke, with whom he lived to his death, wch was, that a servant of his that had long wayted on him, and his lo^p^ had often told him that he would doe something for him, but did not, but still putt him off wth delayes, as he was trussing up his lord's pointes, * * * * * * (for then their brecches were fastened to the doubletts with pointes, then came in hookes and eies, wch not to have fastened was in my boy-hood a great crime) stabbed him. This was at the same time that the Duke of Buckingham was stabbed by Felton, and the great noise and report of the Duke's, Sr W. told me, quite drowned this of his lord's, that 'twas scarce taken notice of. This Sr Fulke G. was a good witt, and had been a good poet in his youth. He wrote a poeme in fol. wch he printed not till he was old, and then, as Sr W. said, with too much judgment and refining spoyld it, which was at first a delicate thing.

He writt a play or playes, and verses, wch he did with so much sweetnesse and grace, that by it he got the love and friendship of his two Mecænasses, Mr. Endymion Porter, and Mr. Henry Jermyn (since E. of St. Albans), to whom he has dedicated his poem called "*Madegascar.*" S^r^

John Suckling also was his great and intimate friend. After the death of Ben Jonson he was made in his place Poet Laureat. He gott a terrible .... of a black handsome wench that lay in Axe-yard, Westm. whom he thought on when he speakes of *Dalga* in "*Gondibert,*" which cost him his nose, with which unlucky mischance many witts were too cruelly bold: e.g. Sr John Menis, S^r^ Jo. Denham, &c.

In 1641, when the troubles began, he was faine to fly into France, and at Canterbury he was seised on by the mayor.

"For Will had in his face the flawes
And markes received in countrey's cause:
They flew on him like lyons passant,
And tore his nose as much as was on't,
And call'd him superstitious groome,
And Popish Dog, and Cur of Rome.
..... 'Twas surely the first time
That Will's religion was a crime."

In the civill warres in England he was in the army of William Marquess of Newcastle, (since Duke) where he was generall of the ordinance. I have heard his brother Robert say, for that service there was owing to him by King Charles ye First 10000lib. During the warre 'twas his hap to have two aldermen of Yorke his prisoners, who were something stubborne, and would not give the

ransome ordered by the councell of warr. Sr William used them civilly, and treated them in his tent, and sate them at the upper end of his table, *à la mode de France,* and having donne so a good while to his chardge, told them (privately and friendly) that he was not able to keepe so chargeable guests, and bad them take an opportunity to escape, wch they did; but having been gon a little way they considered with themselves that in gratitude they ought to goe back and give Sr William their thankes, which they did; but it was like to have been to their great danger of being taken by the soldiers, but they happened to gett safe to Yorke.

The King's party being overcome, S^r^ Wm. Davenant (who rec^d^ the honour of knighthood from the D. of Newcastle by comision) went into France, resided there, at Paris, where the Prince of Wales then was. He then began to write his romance in verse, called "*Gondibert,*" and had not writt above the first booke, but being very fond of it, prints it before a q^ter^ finished, with an epistle of his to Mr. Th. Hobbes, and Mr. Hobbes' excellent epistle to him printed before it. The courtiers with the Prince of Wales could never be at quiet about this piece, wch was the occasion of a very witty but satericall little booke of verses in 8o. about 4 sheetes, writt by G. D. of Buckes, S^r^ Jo. Denham, &c.

" That thou forsak'st thy sleepe, thy diet,
And wch is more then that, *our quiet.*"

This last word Mr. Hobbes told me was the occasion of their writing.

Here he layd an ingeniose designe to carry a considerable number of artificers (chiefly weavers) from hence to Virginia; and by Mary the Q. mother's meanes, he got favour from the K. of France to goe into the prisons and pick and choose, so when the poor dammed wretches understood what the designe was, they cryed *uno ore*—" *Tout Tisseran*!*" *We are all Weavers!* Well [he took] 36, as I remember, and not more, and shipped them; and as he was in his voyage towards Virginia, he and his *Tisseran* were all taken by the shippes then belonging to the Parliament of England. The slaves I suppose they sold, but S^r^ Wm. was brought prisoner to England; whether he was first a prisoner at Caresbroke-castle, in the Isle of Wight, or at the Tower of London, I have forgott. He was a prisoner at both. His " *Gondibert,*" 4to. was finished at Caresbroke-castle. He expected no mercy from the Parliament, and had no hopes of escaping [with] his life. It pleased God that the two aldermen of Yorke aforesayd hearing that he was taken, and brought to London to be tryed for his life, w^ch^

* [Sic. Edit.]

they understood was in extreme danger, they were toucht with so much generosity and goodness, as upon their owne accounts and meer motion, to try what they could to save S^r^ Wm.'s life, who had been so civill to them, and a meanes to save theirs, to come to London, and acquainting the Parliament with it, upon their petition, &c. S^r^ Wm.'s life was saved.*

Being freed from imprisonment, because playes (scil. Trag. and Comœdies) were in those Presbyterian times scandalous, he contrives to set up an Opera *stylo recitativo,* wherein serjeant Maynard and severall citizens were engagers. It began at Rutland-house, in Charter-house-yard. Next (scil. A^o^ . . . .) at the Cock-pitt, in Drury-lane, where were acted very well *stylo recitativo,* Sr Francis Drake . . . . and the Siege of Rhodes, 1st and 2d part. It did affect the eie and eare extremely. This first brought scenes in fashion in England; before, at playes, was only a hanging. A^o^ D^ni^ 1660 was the happy restauration of his ma^tie^ Charles II. Then was S^r^ Wm. made . . . . . and the Tennis court, in Little Lincolnes-Inne fielde was turn'd into a

* 'Twas Harry Martyn that saved S^r^ Wm. Davenant's life in the House. When they were talking of sacrificing one, then said Hen.—"That in sacrifices they always offred pure and without blemish: now yee talke of making a sacrifice of an old rotten rascall." V. "H. Martyn's Life," where by this very jest, then forgot, the Ld. Falkland saved Martyn's Life.

play-house* for the Duke of Yorke's players, where Sr William had lodgeings, and where he dyed, April y^e^ . . . . . 166 . . . . I was at his funerall; he had a coffin of walnutt-tree. Sir John Denham saide 'twas the finest coffin that ever he sawe. His body was carried in a herse from the play-house to Westminster Abbey, where, at the great West dore, he was received by the singingmen and choristers, who sang the service of the church ("I am the Resurrection, &c.") to his grave,† which is in the south crosse aisle, on which, on a paving stone of marble is writt, in imitation of y^t^ on Ben Jonson, "*O rare Sr Will. Davenant.*" His first lady was Dr. . . . . daughter, physitian, ... by whom he had a very beautifull and ingeniose son y^t^ dyed above 20 yeares since. His 2d lady was the daughter of . . . by whom he had severall children, I sawe some very young ones at the funerall. His eldest is Charles Davenant, LL.D. who inherits his father's beauty and phancy. He practises at Drs Commons. He writt a play called "*Circe,*" which has taken very well.

Sr William hath writt about 25 playes, the ro-

* It is now a Tennis court again, upon ye building of the duke's house in Dorset garden.

† Which is neer to the monument of Dr. Isaac Barrow.

Mem. My hon^rd^ friend, Sr Robert Moray lies by him; but *sans* INS.

mance called "*Gondibert*," and a little poeme called "*Madagascar*."

His private opinion was, that Religion at last,—e. g. a hundred yeares hence,—would come to a settlement, and that in a kind of ingeniose Quakerisme.

JOHN DEE.

I left about 1674, with Mr. Elias Ashmole, 3 pages in folio concerning him. Mem. Mr. Meredith Lloyd tells me that his father was Roland Dee, a Radnorshire gentleman,* and that he hath his pedegree, which he hath promised to lend to me. He was descended from Rees, Prince of South Wales. My great grandfather, Will. Aubrey, LL.D. and he were cosins, and intimate acquaintance. Mr. Ashmole hath letters between them, under their owne hands, viz. one of Dr. W. A. to him (ingeniously and learnedly written) touching the "*Soveraignty of the Seas*," of which J. D. writt a booke, wch he dedicated to Q. Eliz. and desired my gr. gr. father's advice upon it. Dr. A.'s countrey-house was at Kew, and J. Dee lived at Mortlack, not a mile distant. I have heard my grandmother say they were often together. Arthur Dee, M.D. his son, lived and

* J. Dee's father was a vintner in London, at ye signe of . . . . . in . . . . . From Elias Ashmole, Esq. who had it from his grand-sonne, sonne of Arthur.

practised at Norwich,* an intimate friend of Sr Tho. Browne, M.D. who told me y^t^ Sr William Boswell, ye Dutch ambassador, had all J. Dee's MSS. Qu. his executors for his papers. He lived then somewhere in Kent. Mem. Sr William Boswell's widowe lives at Bradburne, neer Swynoke, in Kent. Mem. Mr. Huke, of the Physitians' Colledge hath a MS. of Mr. John Dee's, wch see or gett.

Qu. A. Wood for the MSS. in the Bodleyan library of Doctor Gwyn, wherein are severall letters between him and John Dee, and Doctor Davies, of Chymistrey and of Magicall Secrets, which my worthy friend Mr. Meredith Lloyd hath seen and read: and he tells me that he hath been told that Dr. Barlowe gave it to the Prince of Tuscany.

Meredith Lloyd sayes that John Dee's printed booke of Spirits, is not above the third part of what was writt, wch were in Sr Rob. Cotton's library; many whereof were much perished by being buryed, and Sr Rob. Cotton bought the field to digge after it.

Mem. he told me of John Dee, c. conjuring at a poole in Brecknockshire, and that

* Arthur Dee (sonne of J. Dee), a physitian at Norwych, was born 13 Julij, 1579, manc hora 4. 30′ fere vel potius 25 m. in ipso ortu solis, ut existimo. Thus I find it in his father's *Ephemerides*. Obijt Norwychi, about 1650.

they found a wedge of gold; and that theywere troubled, and indicted as conjurers at the assizes; that a mighty storme and tempest was raysed in harvest time, the countrey people had not knowen the like. His picture in a wooden cut is at the end of Billingsley's Euclid, but Mr. Elias Ashmole hath a very good painted copie of him from his sonne Arthur. He had a very fair, clear, sanguine complexion,* a long beard as white as milke. A very handsome man.

Old Good-wife Faldo (a natif of Mortlack, in Surrey), 80+ ætatis, did know Dr. Dee, and told me he dyed at his howse in Mortlack, next to the howse where the tapistry hangings are made, viz. West of that howse; and that he dyed about 60+,8 or 9 yeares since (January, 1672), and lies buried in the chancell, and had a marble stone upon him. Her mother tended him in his sicknesse. She told me, that he did entertain the Polonian ambassador at his howse in Mortlack, and dyed not long after; and that he shewed the Eclipse with a darke roome to the s^d^ ambassador.† She beleeves that he

* As Sr Hen. Saville.

† A Brief History of Muscovia, by Mr. Jo. Milton. Lond. 1682, pag. 100. sc. 1588. "Dr. Giles Fletcher "went ambassador from ye Queen to Pheodor then empe- "rour; whose relations being judicious and exact, are best "read entirely by themselves. This emperour, upon report "of the great learning the mathematician [possessed], invited "him to Mosco, with offer of two thousand pounds a-yeare,

was eightie years old when he dyed. She sayd, he kept a great many stilles goeing. That he layd the storme Sr Everard Digby.* That the children dreaded him because he was accounted a conjurer. He recovered the basket of cloathes stollen, when *she* and his daughter (both girles) were negligent, she knew this.

He is buried (upon the matter*) in the middest* of the chancell, a little towards the South side. She sayd, he lies buried in the chancell between Mr. Holt and Mr. Miles, both servants to Q. Elizabeth, and both have brasse ISS. on their marble, and that there was on him a marble, but without any inscription, which marble is removed; on which old marble is signe of two or three brasse pinnes.* A daughter of his (I thinke Sarah) maried to a flax-dresser, in Southwarke. Qu. nomen.

He dyed within a yeare, if not shortly after the King of Denmark was here. V. Sr Rich. Baker's *Chron.* and Capt. Wharton's *Alm.*

He built the gallery in the church at Mortlack. Goody Faldo's father was the carpenter that work't it.

A stone was on his grave, wch is since removed. At the upper end of the chancell then were

" and from Prince Boris one thousand markes; to have his " provision from the Emperor's table, to be honourably re- " ceived, and accounted as one of the chief men in the " land. All which Dee accepted not."

* [Sic. Edit.]

steppes, which in Oliver's dayes were layd plaine by the minister, and then 'twas removed. The children when they played in the church would runne to Dr. Dee's grave-stone. She told me that he forewarned Q. Elizabeth of Dr. Lopez attempt against her. * * * *

He used to distill egge-shells, and 'twas from hence that Ben Jonson had his hint of the alchimist, whom he meant.

He was a great peace-maker; if any of the neighbours fell out, he would never lett them alone till he had made them friends.

He was tall and slender. He wore a gowne like an artist's gowne, with hanging sleeves, and a slitt.

A mighty good man he was.

He was sent ambassador for Queen Elizabeth (shee thinkes) into Poland.

Mem. His regayning of the plate for . . . . 's butler, who comeing from London by water with a basket of plate, mistooke another basket that was like his. Mr. J. Dee bid them* goe by water such a day and looke about, and he should see the man that had his basket, and he did so; but he would not gett the lost horses, though he was offered severall angells. He told a woman (his neighbour) that she laboured under the evill tongue of an ill neighbour (another woman), wch came to her house, who he sayd was a witch.

* [Sic. Edit.]

In J. David Rhesus' "*British Grammar*," p. 60. "Juxta Crucis amnem (*Nant y grocs*), in "agro *Maessyuetiano*, apud Cambro-brytannos, "erat olim illustris quædam Nigrorum familia, "unde *Joan Du*, id est, Johannes ille cognomento "*Niger*, Londinensis, sui generis ortum traxit: "vir certe ornatissimus et doctissimus, et omnium "hac nostra ætate tum Philosophorum tum Ma- "thematicorum facile princeps: monadis illius "Hieroglyphicæ et Propædeumatum aphoristico- "rum de præstantioribus quibusdam Naturæ vir- "tutibus, aliorumque non paucorum operum in- "signium autor eximius. Vir præterea ob tam "multam experientiam frequenti sua in tot trans- "marinas regiones peregrinatione comparatam, "rerum quamplurimarum et abditarum peritissi- "mus."

---

*. . . . . DE LAUNE.

He was apothecary to Mary the Q. mother: came into England . . . . He was a very wise man, and as a signe of it left an estate of 80000lib. Sr W. Davenant was his great acq. and told me of him, and that after his returne into England he went to visit him, being then octogenary, and very decrepid with the gowt, but had his sight and understanding. He had a place made for him in the kitchen chimney, and no obstacle,

he was master of such an estate. Sr W. sawe him slighted not only by his da.-in-lawe, but by the cooke-mayd, which much affected him. The misery of old age. He wrote a booke of prudentiall advice in quadrans in English verse, S^o which I have seen, and there are good things in it.

SIR JOHN DENHAM,

(Knight of the Bath),

Was borne at Dublin, in Ireland, A^o D^m . . . . . (Qu. Dr. Buzby* if he was a Westminster schollar, I have forgot.) A^o . . . . he was admitted of Trinity colledge, in Oxford, where he stayed . . . His tutor there was . . . . . I have heard Mr. Jos. Howe say that he was the dreamingest young fellow; he never expected such things from him as he hath left the world. When he was there he would game extremely; when he had played away all his money he would play away his father's wrought cappes with gold. His father was Sr John Denham, one of the Barons of the Exchequer, he had been one of the Lords Justices in Ireland:† he maried Ellenor,‡ one of

* [Sic. Edit.]

† S^r Jo. told me his family was originally Westerne.

‡ She was a beautifull woman, as appears by her monument at Egham. Sir John, they say, did much resemble his father.

the daughters of Sr Garret Moore, knight, Lord Baron of Mellifont, in ye kingdome of Ireland, whom he maried during his service in Ireland, in ye place of Chief Justice there. From Trinity colledge he went to Lincolnes-Inne, where (as Judge Wadham Windham, who was his countryman, told me) he was as good a student as any in the house. Was not supposed to be a witt. At last, viz. 1640, his play of "*The Sophy*" came out, wch did take extremely: Mr. Edmund Waller sayd then of him, that he broke out like the Irish Rebellion—threescore thousand strong, when nobody suspected it. He was much rooked by gamesters, and fell acquainted with that unsanctified crew to his ruine. His father had some suspicion of it, and chid him severely, whereupon his son John (only child) wrot a little Essay in S^o printed . . . . *Against Gaming*, and to shew the vanities and inconveniences of it, wch he presented to his father, to let him know his detestation of it: but shortly after his father's death* (who left 2000 or 1500lib. in ready money, 2 houses well furnished, and much plate) the money was played away first, and next the plate was sold. I remember about 1646 he lost 200lib. one night at New-cutt. An. . . (I ghesse 1642) he was high-sheriff of the countie of Surrey. At the beginning of the civill warre he was made governor

* January 6, 1638. sepult. at Egham, in Surrey.

of Farnham-castle for the king, but he was but a young soldier, and did not keepe it. In 1642-3 after Edghill fight, his poeme called "*Cowper's Hill*" was printed at Oxford, in a sort of browne paper, for then they could get no better. In 1646-7 he conveyed, or stole away the two Dukes of Yorke and Glocester from St James's, (from the tuition of the Earle of Northumberland) and conveyed them into France to the Prince of Wales and Queen-mother. King Charles II. sent him and the Lord Culpepper envoys to the King of Poland. A^o^ 1652, he returned into England, and being in some straights was kindly entertayned by the Earle of Pembroke at Wilton, where I had the honour to contract an acquaintance with him. Here he translated the . . . . booke of *Virgil's Æneis*, and also burlesqu't it.* Qu. Mr. Chr. Wase who was then there, tutor to Wm. Lord Herbert. He was, as I remember, a yeare with my Lord of Pembroke at Wilton and London; he had then sold all the lands his father had left him. His first wife was the daughter and heire of . . . . Cotton, of . . . . in Glocestershire, by whom he had 500lib. per annum, one son and two daughters. His son did not *patrem sapere*. He was of Wadham college

* He burlesqued Virgil, and burnt it, sayeing that 'twas not fitt that the first poet should be so abused. From Mr. Chr. Wase.

in Dr. Wilkins's time: he died *sine prole*, I thinke there. One of his daughters is maried to . . . Morley, of Sussex, Esq. the other . . . . . He was much beloved by King Charles the First, who much valued him for his integrity. He graunted him the reversion of the surveyor of his buildings, after the decease of Mr. Inigo Jones; which place, after the restauration of King Charles II. he enjoyed to his death, and gott seaven thousand pounds, as S^{r} Ch. Wren told me of, to his owne knowledge. Sr Christopher Wren was his deputie. An. D^{ni} 166 . . . he maried his 2d wife, . . . Brookes, a very beautifull young lady, Sr John was ancient and limping. The Duke of Yorke fell deeply in love with her . . . . This occasioned Sr John's distemper of madnesse in 166 . . wch first appeared when he went from London to see the famous free-stone quarries at Portland, in Dorset. When he came within a mile of it, turned back to London againe, and would not see it; he went to Hounslowe, and demanded rents of lands he had sold many yeares before; went to the king, and told him he was the Holy Ghost; but it pleased God that he was cured of this distemper, and writt excellent verses, particularly on the death of Mr. Abraham Cowley, afterwards. His 2d lady had no child, and was poysoned by the hands of the Co. of Roc. with chocolatte. At the coronation of King Charles II. he was made Knight of the Bath. He dyed at the house

of his office, (which he built, as also the brick buildings next the street in Scotland-yard) and was buried An° D^ni^ 1668-9, March the 23, in the south crosse aisle of Westminster Abbey, neer Sr Jeffrey Chaucer's monument, but (hitherto, 1680) without any memoriall for him.

Mem. the parsonage house at Egham (vulgarly called *The Place*) was built by Baron Denham; a house very convenient, not great, but pretty, and pleasantly situated, and in which his son, Sr John (though he had better seates), did take most delight in. He sold it to John Thynne, Esq. In this parish is a place called Cammomill-hill, from the cammomill that growes there naturally, as also West of it is Prune-well-hill, (formerly part of Sir John's possessions) where was a fine tuft of trees, a clear spring, and a pleasant prospect to the East, over the levell of Midd^x^ and Surrey. Sr John tooke great delight in this place, and was wont to say (before the troubles) that he would build a retiring place to entertaine his muses, but the warres forced him to sell that as well as the rest. He sold it to Mr. . . . Anstey. In this parish W. and by N. (above *Runney-Meade)* is *Cowper's Hill,* from whence a noble prospect, wch is incomparably well described by that sweet swan, S^r^ Jo. Denham.

Mem. He delighted much in bowles, and did bowle very well. He was of the tallest, but a little incurvetting at his shoulders, not very robust.

His haire was but thin and flaxen, with a moist curle. His gate was slow, and was rather a stalking, (he had long legges) which was wont to putt me in mind of Horace, *De Arte Poetica.*

" Hic dum sublimes versus ructatur, et errat,
" Si, veluti merulis intentus decidit auceps
" In puteum foveamve :"———

His eie was a kind of light goose-gray, not big ; but it had a strange piercingness, not as to shining and glory, but (like a Momus) when he conversed with you he look't into your very thoughts.

He was generally temperate as to drinking ; but one time when he was a student of Lincolnes Inne, having been merry at ye taverne with his camerades, late at night, a frolick came into his head, to gett a playsterer's brush and a pott of inke, and blott out all the signes between Temple-barre and Charing-crosse, wch made a strange confusion the next day, and 'twas in Terme time. But it happened that they were discovered, and it cost him and them some moneys. This I had from R. Estcourt, Esq. y^t^ carried the inke pott.

In the time of the civill warres, Geo. Withers, the poet, begged S^r^ Jo. Denham's estate of the Parliament, in whose cause he was a captaine of horse. It [happened] that G. W. was taken prisoner, and was in danger of his life, having

written severely against the King, &c. Sir John Denham went to the King, and desired his ma^tie not to hang him, for that whilest G. W. lived he should not be the worst poet in England.

Scripsit the Sophy: Cowper's Hill: Essay against Gameing: Poems, 8° printed A^o D^ni . . . Cato Major, sive De Senectute, translated into English verse. London, printed by H. Heringman, in the New Exchange, 1669.

Mem. In the verses against Gondibert, most of them are Sir John's. He was satyricall when he had a mind to it.

M^EUR RENATUS DES CARTES.

Nobilis Gallus, Perroni Dominus, summus Mathematicus et Philosophus, natus Turonum, pridie Calendas Apriles, 1596. Denatus Holmiæ, Calendis Februarij, 1650.* How he spent his time in his youth, and by what method he became so knowing, he tells the world in his treatise entituled, Of Method. The Societie of Jesus glorie in that theyr order had the educating of him. He lived severall yeares at Egmont (neer the Hague), from whence he dated severall of his bookes. He was too wise a man to encomber

* This inscription I find under his picture by C. V. Dalen.

himselfe with a wife; but as he was a man, he had the desires and appetites of a man, he therefore kept a good conditioned hansome woman that he liked, and by whom he had some children (I thinke 2 or 3). 'Tis pity but comeing from the loines of such a father, they should be well cultivated. He was so eminently learned that all learned men made visits to him, and many of them would desire him to shew them his . . . . . of instruments (in those dayes mathematicall learning lay much in the knowledge of instruments, and, as Sr H. S. sayd, in doeing of tricks), he would drawe out a little drawer under his table. and shew them a paire of compasses with one of the legges broken; and then, for his ruler, he used a sheet of paper folded double. This from Alexander Cowper, (brother of Samuel) limner to Christina, Q. of Sweden, who was familiarly acquainted there with Des Cartes.

SIR KENELME DIGBY, KNIGHT.

He was borne at . . . . . on the 11th of July. See Ben Jonson, 2d volume,

"Witnesse thy actions done at Scanderoon
Upon thy birth day, the eleaventh of June."*

* Mr. Elias Ashmole assures me from two or 3 nativities

He was the eldest son of Sr Everard Digby, who was accounted the handsomest gentleman in England. Sr Everard suffered as a traytor in the gunpowder treason; but K. James restored his estate to his son and heire. Mr. Fr. Potter told me that Sr Everard wrote a booke *De Arte Natandi.* I have a Latin booke of his writing in 8vo.* His 2d son was Sr John Digby, as valiant a gent. and as good a sword-man as was in England, who dyed (or was killed) in the king's cause at Bridgewater about 1644. It happened in 1647, that a grave was opened next to Sir John Digby's (who was buried in sumer time, as it seemes), and the flowers on his coffin were found fresh, as I heard Mr. Harcourt (that was executed) attest that very yeare. S^{r} Jo. died a batchelour.

Sr Kenelme Digby was held to be the most accomplished cavalier of his time. He went to Glocester hall, in Oxon, A^{o}. . . . The learned Mr. Thomas Allen, (then of that house) was wont to say, that he was the *Mirandula* of his age. He did not weare a gowne there, as I have heard my

by Dr. Napier, that Ben Jonson was mistaken, and did it for ye ryme-sake.

Mem. in the first impression in 8vo. it is thus, but in the fol. it is *my*, instead of *thy*.

* Everardi Dygbei de Duplici Methodo Libri Duo. In Dialogis inter Aristotelicum et Ramistam, in 8o.; the title page is torne out.

cosen Whitney say. There was a great friendship between him and Mr. Tho. Allen; whether he was his scholar I know not. Mr. Allen was one of the learnedest men of this nation in his time, and a great collector of good bookes, which collection Sr Kenelme bought (Mr. Allen enjoyeing the use of them for his life) to give to the Bodlean Library, after Mr. Allen's decease, where they now are. He was a great traveller, and understood 10 or 12 languages. He was not only master of a good and gracefull judicious stile, but he also wrote a delicate hand, both fast hand and Roman. I have seen letters of his writing to the Earle of Pembroke,* who much respected him. He was such a goodly handsome person, and had so gracefull elocution and noble addresse, that had he been dropt out of the clowdes in any part of the world, he would have made himselfe respected. But the Jesuites spake spitefully, and sayd 'twas true, but then he must not stay there above six weekes.† He was well versed in all kinds of learning. And he had also this vertue, that no man *knew better how to abound, and to be*

* Father of this [the present. EDIT.]

† He was envoyé from Henrietta Maria, (then Queen-mother) to Pope . . . . . where at first he was mightily admired; but after some time he grew high, and hectored at his holinesse, and gave him ye lye. The Pope sayd he was mad.

abased, and either was indifferent to him. No man became grandeur better; sometimes againe he would live only with a lackey, and horse with a foote-cloath. He was very generous, and liberall to deserving persons. When Abr. Cowley was but 13 yeares old, he dedicated to him a comedy, called "*Love's Riddle,*" and concludes in his dedicatory epistle—"The Birch that whipt him then would prove a Bay." Sr K. was very kind to him. When he was at Rome one time, (I thinke he was envoyé from the Queen-mother to Pope . . . .) he contrasted* with his holinesse. A^o^ . . . . much against his mother's, &c. consent, he maried that celebrated beautie and courtezane, Mrs. Venetia Stanley, whom Rich. Earle of Dorset kept as his concubine, had children by her, and settled on her an annuity of 500lib. per annum; which after Sr K. D. maried was unpayd by the Earle; Sr Kenelme sued the Earle, after mariage, and recovered it. He would say that a handsome lusty man that was discreet might make a vertuose wife out of a brothel-house. This lady carried herselfe blamelessly, yet (they say) he was jealous of her.† She dyed suddenly, and hard-hearted

* [Sic. Edit.]

† Rich. Earle of Dorset invited her and her husband once a yeare, when, with much desire and passion he beheld her, and only kissed her hand; Sir Kenelme being still by.

woemen would censure him severely. After her death, to avoyd envy and scandall, he retired into Gresham colledge, at London, where he diverted himselfe with his chymistry, and the professor's good conversation. He wore there a long mourning cloake, a high cornered hatt, his beard unshorne, look't like a hermite, as signes of sorrowe for his beloved wife, to whose memory he erected a sumptuouse monument, now quite destroyed by the great conflagration. He stayed at the college two or 3 yeares. He was, 164 . . . prisoner for the king at Winchester-house,* where he practised chymistry, and wrote his booke of Bodies and Soule, wch he dedicated to his eldest son, Kenelme, who was slaine (as I take it) in the Earle of Holland's riseing. A°. 163 . . tempore Car. 1^mi^ he received the sacrament in the chapell at Whitehall, and professed the Protestant religion, wch gave great scandal to the Roman Catholiques; but afterwards he *looked back*.† He

* The faire howses in Holbourne, between King's street and Southampton street, (wch brake off the continuance of them) were built, about 1633, by Sr Kenelme; where he lived before the civill warres. Since the restauration of Ch. II. he lived in the last faire house westward in the north portico of Covent Garden, where my Ld Denzill Hollis lived since. He had a laboratory there. I thinke he dyed in this house—sed Qu.

† Mr. Thomas White, who wrote *De Mundo*, 1641-2;

was a person of extraordinary strength. I remember one at Shirburne (relating to the E. of Bristoll) protested to us, that as he, being a midling man, being sett in a chaire, Sr Kenelme tooke up him, chaire, and all, with one arme. He was of an undaunted courage, yet not apt in the least to give offence. His conversation was both ingeniose and innocent. As for that great action of his at Scanderoon, see the Turkish Historie. S^r^ . . . . Stradling, of Glamorganshire, was then his Vice-Admirall, at whose house is an excellent picture of his, as he was at that time: by him is drawen an armillary sphere broken, and underneathe is writt IMPAVIDUM FERIENT. See excellent verses of Ben Jonson (to whome he was a great patrone) in his 2d volume. There is in print in French, and also in English (translated by Mr. James Howell), a speech that he made at a Philosophicall assembly at Montpelier, 165 . . . *Of the Sympathetique Powder*. He made a speech at the beginning of the meeting of ye Royall Society *Of the Vegetation of Plants*. He was borne to three thousand pounds per annum. His ancient seat (I thinke) is Gote-herst, in Buckinghamshire. He had a faire estate also in Rutlandshire. What by reason of the civil warres, and

and Mr. . . . . Hall, of Liege, *è Societate Jesu*, were two of his great friends.

his generous mind, he contracted great debts, and I know not how (there being a great falling out between him and his *then* only son, John*) he settled his estate upon . . . Cornwalleys, a subtile sollicitor, and also a member of the house of commons, who did putt Mr. Jo. Digby to much charge in lawe. Qu. what became of it? Mr. J. D. had a good estate of his owne, and lived handsomely then, at what time I went to him two or 3 times, in order to your *Oxon. Antiqu.* and he then brought me a great book as big as the biggest Church Bible that ever I sawe, and the richliest bound, bossed with silver, engraven with scutchions and crest.† It was a curious volume. It was the history of the family of the Digbyes, which Sr Kenelme either did or ordered to be donne. There was inserted all that was to be found any where relating to them, out of Records of the Tower, Rolles, &c: all ancient church monuments were most exquisitely limmed by some rare artist. He told me that the compileing of it did cost his father a thousand pounds. Sr Jos. Fortescue sayd he did beleeve 'twas more. When Mr. Jo. Digby did me the favour to shew me this rare MS. "This booke," sayd he, "is

* He m..... sister to this present Henry Duke of Norfolke, no child living by her. His 2d wife ..... Fortescue, by whom he hath..... Quære the issue?

† An ostrich.

all that I have left me of all the estate that was my father's !" He was almost as tall and as big as his father : he had something of the sweetnesse of his mother's face. He was bred by the Jesuites, and was a good scholar. He dyed at . . .

V. in . . . . Lives when Sr Kenelme dyed.

Sr John Hoskyns informes me that Sr Kenelme Digby did translate Petronius Arbiter into English.*

* VENETIA STANLEY

Was daughter of Sr Edward Stanley, of Eynstoun, in com. Oxon, son of Sr Tho. Stanley, K^t^ younger son to Edw. E. of . . . . .† She was a most beautifull desireable creature; and being *matura viro* was left by her father to live with a tenant and servants at Enston-abbey,‡ (his land, or the E. of Darby's) in Oxfordshire ; but as private as that place was, it seemes her beautie could not lye hid. The young eagles had espied her, and she was sanguine and tractable, and of much suavity (wch to abuse was greate pittie). In those dayes Richard Earle of Dorset (eldest son and heire to the L^d^ treasurer) lived in the greatest splendor of any nobleman of England.§ Among other pleasures

† The words thus marked were inserted by Arthony à Wood.

‡ At the W. end of the church here were two towers as at Welles or Westminster Abbey, wch were standing till about 1656. The rooms of the abbey were richly wainscotted, both sides and roofe.

§ He lived in the greatest grandeur of any nobleman of his time in Engl. He had 30 gentlemen, and gave to each 30lib. per annum. besides keeping his horse. G. Villers (after Duke of Bucks) was a petitioner to have had a gentleman's place under him, and miss't it,

EARLE OF DORSET.

Epigram on the Earle of Dorset, who dyed suddenly at the Council boord.

Uncivill death, that would'st not once conferre,
Dispute or parle with our treasurer,

that he enjoyed, Venus was not the least. This pretty creature's fame quickly came to his Lo^ps eares, who made no delay to catch at such an opportunity. I have now forgott who first brought her to towne, but I have heard my uncle Danvers say (who was her contemporary) that she was so commonly courted, and that by grandees, that 'twas written over her lodging one night *in literis uncialibus*,

PRAY COME NOT NEER,
FOR DAME VENETIA STANLEY LODGETH HERE.

The Earle of Dorset aforesayd, was her greatest gallant, who was extremely enamoured of her, and had one if not more children by her. He setled on her an annuity of 500lib. per annum. Among other young sparkes of that time, Sr Kenelme Digby grew acquainted with her, and fell so much in love with her that he married her, much against the good will of his mother; but he would say "that a wise man and lusty could make an honest woman out of a brothell-house." Sr Edm. Wyld had her picture, (and you may imagine was very familiar with her) which picture is now at Droitwich, in Worcestershire, at an inne, where now

and within a 12 mouth was a greater man himselfe; but the duke ever after bore a grudge to the E. of Dorset. From the Countesse of Thanet.

Had he been thee, or of thy fatall tribe,
He would have spar'd thy life, and ta'ne a bribe.

the towne keepe their meetings. Also at Mr. Rose's, a jeweller, in Henrietta-street, in Covent garden, is an excellent piece of hers, drawne after she was newly dead. She had a most lovely sweet-turned face, delicate darke browne haire. She had a perfect healthy constitution; strong; good skin; well proportioned; enclining to a *Bona Roba*. Her face, a short ovall; darke browne eie-browe, about wch much sweetness, as also in the opening of her eie-lidds. The colour of her cheekes was just that of the Damaske rose, which is neither too hot nor too pale. She was of a just stature, not very tall.

Sr Kenelme had severall pictures of her by Vandyke, &c.* He had her hands cast in playster, and her feet, and her face. See Ben Jonson's 2d volume, where he hath made her live in poetry, in his drawing of her both body and mind:—

" Sitting, and ready to be drawne,
What makes these tiffany, silks, and lawne,
Embroideries, feathers, fringes, lace,
When every limbe takes like a face!"—&c.

When these verses were made she had three children by Sr Kenelme, who are there mentioned, Kenelme, George, and John. She dyed in her bed suddenly. Some suspected that she was poysoned. When her head was opened there was found but little braine, wch her husband imputed to her drinking of viper-wine; but spitefull woemen would say 'twas a viper-husband who was jealous of her * * * *

* Her picture by Vandyke is now at Abermarleys, in Carmarthenshire, at Mr. Cornwalleys' sonne's widowe's (the Lady Cornwalleys' house), who was the da. and heire of . . . . Jones, of Abermarleys.

He that so often had, with gold and witt,
Injur'd strong lawe, and almost conquer'd it,

* * * * * * * I have heard some say,—e. g. my cos. Eliz. Falkner,—that after her marriage she redeemed her honour by her strickt living. Once a yeare the Earle of Dorset invited her and Sr Kenelme to dinner, where the Earle would behold her with much passion, and only kisse her hand. Sr Kenelme erected to her memorie a sumptuouse and stately monument at .... Fryars, Christ Church (neer Newgate-street), in the East end of the South aisle, where her body lyes in a vault of brick-worke, over which are three steps of black marble, with 4 inscriptions in copper gilt affixed to it: upon this altar her bust of copper gilt, all w^ch^ (unlesse the vault which was onely opened a little by the fall) is utterly destroyed by the great conflagration. Among the monuments in the booke mentioned in Sr Ken. Digby's life, is to be seen a curious draught of this monument, wth copies of the severall inscriptions. About 1676 or 5, as I was walking through Newgate-street, I sawe Dame Venetia's bust standing at a stall at the golden crosse, a brasier's shop. I presently remembred it, but the fire had gott off the guilding: but taking notice of it to one that was with me, I could never see it afterwards exposed to the street. They melted it downe. How these curiosities would be quite forgott, did not such idle fellowes as I am putt them downe!

Mem. At Goathurst, in Bucks, is a rare originall picture of Sr Kenelme Digby, and his Lady Venetia, in one piece by the hand of Sr Anthony Vandyke. In Ben Jonson's 2d volume is a poeme called "Eupheme, left to posteritie, of ye noble lady, the Ladie Venetia Digby, late wife of Sr Kenelme Digby, K^t^ a gentleman absolute in all numbers: consisting of these ten pieces, viz. Dedication of her Cradle; Song of her Descent; Picture of her Bodie;

At length, for want of evidence to shewe,
Was forc't himselfe to take a deadly blowe.

These verses I transcribed out of the collection of my hon[d] friend and neighbour, Tho. Tyndale, Esq.

Mem. The tryall was with this* S[r] Rich. Temple's gr. grandfather. The L[d] treas. had in his bosome some writings, w[ch] as he was pulling out to give in evidence, sayed, "*Here is that will strike you dead!*" and as soon as he had spoken these words, fell downe starke dead in the place. (Mem. An extraordinary perturbation of mind will bring an apoplexie. I know severall instances of it.) From S[r] Richard Temple.

'Twas this Lord that gott Salisbury house *cum*

Picture of her Mind; Her being chose a Muse; Her faire Offices; Her happy Match; Her hopefull Issue; Her ΑΠΟΘΕΩΣΙΣ, or Relation to the Saints; Her Inscription or Crowne."

Her picture drawn by S[r] Anth. Vandyke hangs in the queene's drawing-roome, at Windsor-castle, over the chimney.

Venetia Stanley was (first) a miss to S[r] Edmund Wyld, so he had her picture, w[ch] after his death, serjeant Wyld (his executor) had, and since y[e] serjeant's death hangs now in an entertaining roome at Droitwich, in Worcestershire. The serjeant lived at Droitwich.

Venetia Stanley's picture is at the E. of Rutland's, at Belvoir.

* [The present. Edit.]

appurtenantiis, juxta St Bride's, in exchange for a piece of land, neer Cricklade, in Wilts, I thinke called Marston, but the title was not good, nor did the value answer his promise. From Seth Sarum, who sayes that all the parish of St. Bride's belonged to the Bp. of Sarum, as also all Shoe-lane.

MICHAEL DRAYTON, ESQ.

Natus in Warwickshire, at Atherston upon Stower. He was a butcher's sonne. Was a squire, viz. one of the Esq^{rs} to Sr Walter Aston, K^{t} of the Bath, to whom he dedicated his Poeme. S^{r} . . . . . B . . . was a great patron of his. He lived at the bay-windowe house next the East end of St Dunstan's ch. in Fleet-street. Sepult. in N. of W. Abbey. The Countesse of Dorset (Clifford) gave his monument. Mr. Marshall, (the stone-cutter) who made it, told me. Sr Edw. Bissh Clarenc. told me he asked Mr. Selden once (jestingly) whether he wrote the comment. to his "Polyolbion" and "Epistles," or Mr. Drayton made those verses to his notes.

In Westm. Abbey, neer Spencer.

MICHAEL DRAYTON, ESQUIER,
A memorable Poet of this age, exchanged his Laurel for a Crowne of Glorie, A^{o} 1631.

Doe pious marble, let thy readers knowe
What they, and what their children owe
To DRAYTON's name, whose sacred dust
We recommend unto thy trust.
Protecte his mem'ry, and preserve his storie,
Remaine a lasting monument of his glorye.
And when thy ruines shall disclame
To be the treas'rer of his name,
His name, that cannot fade, shall be
An everlasting monument to thee.

Mr. Marshall, the stone-cutter, of Fetter-lane, also told me, that these verses were made by Mr. Francis Quarles, who was his great friend, and whose head he wrought curiously in playster, and valued for his sake. 'Tis pitty it should be lost. Mr. Quarles was a very good man.

SAINT DUNSTAN.

I find in Mr. Selden's verses before Hopton's "Concordance of Yeares," that he was a Somersetshire gentleman. He was a great chymist. The storie of his pulling the devill by the nose with his tongues as he was in his laboratorie, was famous in church-windowes, picture, and poetrie.*

* V. Ovid "*Fit Hilaria*," delicately described.

He was a Benedictine monke at Glastonbury, where he was afterwards abbot, and after that was made A. B. Cant. He preached the coronation sermon at Kingston, and crowned King .... In his sermon he prophesied, wch the Chronnicle mentions. Mr. Meredith Lloyd tells me that there is a booke in print of his "De Lapide Philosophorum." Edwardus Generosus gives a good account of him in a Manuscript wch Mr. Ashmole hath. Mem. Lloyd had, about the beginning of the civill warres, a MS. of this Saint's concerning Chymistrey, and sayes that there are severall MSS. of his up and downe in England. Edwardus Generosus mentions that he could make a fire out of gold, with which he could sett any combustible matter on fire at a great distance. Mem. In Westminster library is an old printed booke, in folio, of the Lives of the old English Saints. Mem. Lloyd tells me that three or 400 yeares ago, Chymistrey was in a greater perfection much than now. The proces was then more seraphique and universall. Now they looke only after medicines. Severall churches are dedicated to him: two at London; Qu. if one at Glastonbury.

SIR EDWARD DYER,

Of Somersetshire, (Sharpham Parke, &c.) was a great witt, poet, and acquaintance of Mary Countesse of Pembroke, and Sr Philip Sydney. He is mentioned in the preface of the "Arcadia." He had four thousand pounds per annum, and was left fourscore thousand pounds in money, he wasted it almost all. This I had from Captaine Dyer, his great grandsonne, or brother's gr. gr. son. I thought he had been the sonne of ye Lord Chiefe Justice Dyer, as I have inserted in one of these papers, but that was a mistake. The judge was of the same family the Capt. tells me.

SAINT EDMUND.

Seth Lord Bishop of Sarum tells me, that he finds St Edmund was borne at Abington. He was A. B^p^ of Cant. He built the college at Sarum, by St. Edmund's church. It is now Judge Wyndham's sonne's house. He resigned his archbishoprick, and came and retired hither. In St Edmund's church here, were windowes of great value. Gundamore offered a good summe for them; I have forgott [what.] In one of them was the picture of God the Father, like an old

man (as the fashion was), wch much offended Mr. Shervill, the recorder, who in zeale (but without knowledge) clambered up on the pewes to breake the windowe, and fell downe and broke his legg (about 1629), but that did not excuse him, for being questioned in the Star-chamber for it, Mr. Attorney Noy was his great friend, and shewed his friendship there. But what Mr. Shervill left undonne, the soldiers since have gonne through with, that there is not a piece of the glass painting left.

"Edmundus Cant. A. B. primus legit Elementa "Euclidis, Oxoniæ, 1290. Mr. Hugo perlegit "Lib. Aristotelis Analytic. Oxon. Rogerus "Bacon vixit A. D. 1292." This out of an old booke in the Library of University college, Oxon.

SIR THOMAS EGERTON, LORD CHANCELLOR,

Was the naturall sonne of Sir Rich. Egerton, of .... in Cheshire. He was of Lincolnes-Inne, and I have heard Sir John Danvers say, that he was so hard a student, that in three or 4 years' time he was not out of the house. He had good parts, and early came into good practice. My old father, Colonel Sharington Talbot,* told

* He had, I believe, 200 adopted sonnes

me that . . . . . Earle of Shrewsbury desired him to buy that noble mannour of Ellesmer for him, and delivered him the money. Egerton liked the bargain and the seat so well, that truly he e'en kept it for himself, and afterwards made it his barony, but the money he restored to the Earl of Shrewsbury again.

His son and heir, since Earle of Bridgewater, was an indefatigable ringer.

DESID. ERASMUS, ROTERODAMUS.

He loved not fish, though born in a fish towne.* He was of the order of . . . . whose habit was the same that the Pest-house master at . . . .† in Italie wore, and walking in that town, people beckoned to him to go out of ye way, taking him to be the master of the Pest-house, and he not understanding the meaning, and keeping on his way, was there well basted. He made his complaint when he came to Rome, and had a dispensation for his habit.

His name was *Gerard Gerard,* which he translated into Desiderius Erasmus. He was *begot*

* From Sir George Ent, M.D. † I thinke, Pisa.

(as they say) *behind dores.** His father (as he says in his Life writt by himself) was the tenth and youngest son of his grandfather, who was therefore designed to be dedicated to God.† * *

His father took great care to send him to an excellent schoole, which was at Dusseldorf, in Cleveland. He was a tender chitt, and his mother would not entruste him as a boarder, but took a house there, and made him cordialls, &c. [From J. Pell, D.D.]

He studied sometime in Queen's colledge, in Cambridge, his chamber was over the water. He mentions his being there in one of his Epistles, and blames the beer there. One Long since wrote in the margent of the book in Coll. Libr. in which that is sayd—*Sicut erat in principio*, &c. and all Mr. Paschall's time they found fault with the brewer. He had the parsonage of Aldington, in Kent, which is about 3 deg. perhaps a healthier place then Dr. Pell's parsonage, in Essex. I wonder they could not find out for him better preferment; but I see that the ☉ and ♃ being in the second house, he was not born to be a rich man. He built a schoole at Rotterdam, and endowed it, and ordered the institution. Sir George

* Vide an Italian booke in 8vo. de Famosi Bastardi. V. Anton. Possevini Apparatus.

† [A table containing the calculation of his Nativity is here omitted. Edit.]

Ent was educated there. A statue of brass is erected to his memory on the bridge in Rotterdam. Sir Charles Blount, of Maple-Durham, in com. Oxōn. (neer Reding) was his scholar, (in his Epistles there are some to him) and desired Erasmus to doe him the favour to sit for his picture, and he did so, and it is an excellent piece: which picture my cos. John Danvers, of Baynton (Wilts), has: his wife's grandmother was Sir Ch. Blount's daughter or grand-daughter. 'Twas pitty such a rarity should have been aliened from the family, but the issue male is lately extinct. I will sometime or other endeavour to get it for Oxford Library.

They were wont to say that Erasmus was interpendent between Heaven and Hell, till about the year 1655, the Conclave at Rome damned him for a heretique, after he had been dead .... yeares.

His deepest Divinity is where a man would least expect it: viz. in his Colloquies in a Dialogue between a Butcher and a Fishmonger, Ἰχθυοφαγία.

Vita Erasmi, Erasmo Autore, is before his Colloquies, printed Amstelodam. CIↃ IↃC XLIV. But there is a good account of his life, and also of his death, and where buried, before his Colloquies printed at London.

If my memory fails not, I have read in the first edition of Sir Rich. Baker's Chron. that ye Syn-

taxis in our English Grammar was writt by Erasmus.

Mem. Julius Scaliger contested with Erasmus, but gott nothing by it, for, as Fuller sayth, he was like a badger that never bitt, but he made his teeth meet. He was the Πρόδρομος of our knowledge, and the man that made the rough and untrodden wayes smooth and passable.

" The staires which rise up to his studie at " Queen's College, in Cambr. doe bring first into " two of the fairest chambers in the ancient " building; in one of them, which lookes into " the hall and chief court, the Vice-President " kept in my time; in that adjoyning, it was my " fortune to be, when fellow. The chambers " over are good lodgeing roomes; and to one of " them is a square turret adjoyning, in the upper " part of which is the study of Erasmus; and " over it leads. To that belongs the best pros- " pect about the colledge, viz. upon the river, " into the corne-fields, and countrey adjoyning. " So y^t it might very well consist with the civility " of the House to that great man (who was no " fellow, and I think stayed not long there) to let " him have that study. His sleeping roome " might be either the Vice-President's, or, to be " neer to him, the next. The room for his ser- " vitor that above it, and through it he might " goe to that studie, which for the height, and " neatnesse, and prospect, might easily take his

" phancy." This from Mr. Andrew Paschal, Rector of Ched . . . in Somerset. June 15, 1680.

John Dryden, Esq. Poet Laureat, tells me that there was a great friendship between his great grandfather's father, and Erasmus Roterodamus, and Erasmus was godfather to one of his sonnes, and the Christian name of Erasmus hath been kept in the family ever since. The poet's 2d sonne is Erasmus, and at . . . . the seate of the family, is a chamber, called Erasmus's chamber. I ghesse that the Dreyden coate was graunted in K. Hen. 8th's time, by the odnesse of the charge.*

EARLE OF ESSEX.

Sr Charles Danvers advised the Earle of Essex, either to treat with the queen's hostages . . . . whom Sr Ferdinando Gorges did let goe; or to make his way through the gate at Essex house, and then to haste away to Highgate, and so to Northumberland (the E. of Northumberland maried his sister), and from thence to the King of Scots; and there they might make their peace; if not, the queen was old and could not live long.

* [There is a page left for the Life of John Dryden, the poet, who promised to write it himself for Aubrey. This promise does not appear to have been performed. Edit.]

But the Earle followed not his advice, and so they both lost their heads on Tower-hill. From my Lady Viscountesse Purbec.

. . . . . EARLE OF EXETER

Translated Monsieur Balsac's letters, as appeares by his Epistle to my Lord, in the 2d volume, Lib. V. lettre V, and vol. 2d. Lib. V. lettre VI.—"Et je suis sans doute beaucoup plus honneste homme en Angleterre qu'en France, puisque j'y parle par vostre bouche."

THOMAS LORD FAIRFAX, OF CAMERON.

(Ld Generall of the Parliament armie.)

Mem. When Oxford was surrendred (24° Junij, 1646,) the first thing Generall Fairfax did was to sett a good guard of soldiers to preserve the Bodleian Library. 'Tis said there was more hurt donne by the cavaliers (during their garrison) by way of embezzilling and cutting-off chaines of bookes, then there was since. He was a lover of learning, and had he not taken this speciall care, that noble library had been utterly destroyed, for there were ignorant senators enough who

would have been contented to have had it so. This I doe assure you from an ocular witnesse, E. W. Esq.

He hath a copie of verses before . . . . . in folio.

LUCIUS CAREY, SECOND LORD FALKLAND.

Was the eldest son of Sir Henry Carey, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the first Viscount Falkland. His mother was daughter and heir of Sir . . . . . Tanfield, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, by whom he had Great Tue, in Oxfordshire (formerly the Rainsfords), and the Priory of Burford, in Oxfordshire, which he sold to . . . . Lenthall, the Speaker of the Long Parliament; and he was borne . . . . . had his University education at the University of Dublin, in Ireland; he travelled, and had one Mr. . . . . (a very discreet gent.) to be his governor, whom he respected to his dyeing days. He married Letice, the daughter of Sir . . . . Morison, by whom he had two sonnes: the eldest lived to be a man, dyed *sine prole*, the second was father to this Lord Falkland now living. This Lady Letice was a good and pious lady, as you may see by her life writt about 1649, or so, by . . . . Duncomb, D.D. But I will tell you a pretty story from Will. Hawes, of Trin. Coll. who was well

acquainted with the governor aforesaid, who told him that my Lady was (after the manner of woemen) much governed by, and indulgent to, the nursery; when she had a mind to beg any thing of my Lord for one of her mayds, woemen, nurses, &c. she would not doe it by herselfe, (if she could helpe it) but putt this gent. upon it, to move it to my Lord. My Lord had but a small estate for his title; and the old gent. would say, "Madam, this is so unreasonable a motion to propose to my Lord, that I am certaine he will never graunt it;"—e. g. one time to lett a bargaine (a farm) twenty pound per ann. under value. At length, when she could not prevail on him; she would say, I warrant you for all this I will obtaine it of my Lord, *it will cost me but the expence of a few tears.* Now she would make her words good, and this great witt, the greatest master of reason and judgment of his time, at the long runne, being stormed by her *teares,* (I presume there were kisses and secret embraces that were also ingredients) would this pious lady obtain her unreasonable desires of her poor Lord. My Lord in his youth was very wild, and also mischievous, as being apt to stabbe, and doe bloudy mischiefs, but 'twas not long before he tooke up to be serious, and then grew to be an extraordinary hard-student. I have heard Dr. Ralph Bathurst say, that when he was a boy, my Lord lived at Coventry, (where he had then a

house) and that he would sit up very late at night in his study, and many times came to the Library at the Schoole* there. The studies in fashion in those dayes (in England) were Poetrey, and Controversie with the Church of Rome. My Lord's mother was a zealous Papist, who being very earnest to have her son of her religion, and her son upon that occasion, labouring hard to find the Trueth, was so far at last from setling on the Romish church, that he setled and rested in the Polish (I meane Socinianisme). He was the first Socinian in England; and Dr. . . . . Cressey, of Merton Coll. (Dean of . . . . in Ireland, afterwards a Benedictine monke) a great acquaintance of my Lord's in those dayes, told me, at Sam. Cowper's, (1669) that he himself was the first that brought Socinus's bookes; shortly after, my Lord comeing to him, and casting his eie on them, would needs presently borrow them to peruse; and was so extremely taken and satisfied with them, that from that time was his conversion. My Lord much lived at Tue, which is a pleasant seat, and about 12 miles from Oxford; his Lordship was acquainted with the best witts at that University, and his house was like a Colledge, full of learned men. Mr. William Chil-

* There is Euclid's Harmoniques written with Philemon Holland's owne hand, in a curious Greeke character. He was school-master here.

lingworth, of Trinity Coll. in Oxford, (afterwards D.D.) was his most intimate and beloved favourite, and was most commonly with my Lord; next I may reckon (if not equall) Mr. John Earle, of Merton Coll. (who wrote the Characters); Dr. Aglionby, of Ch. Ch. was also in much esteem with his Lordship; his Chaplaine, Charles Gataker, F. . . . Gataker, of Redriff (a writer), was an ingeniose young gent. but no writer. For learned gent. of the Country, his acquaintance was Sir H. Rainesford, of * . . . . Sir Francis Wenman, of Caswell, in Witney parish; Mr. Sandys, the Traveller and Translator (who was uncle to my Lady Wenman); Ben. Jonson (V. Johnsonus Virbius, where he has verses, and 'twas his Lordship, Ch. Gataker told me, that gave the name to it), Edmund Waller, Esq. Mr. Th. Hobbes, and all the excellent witts of that peaceable time. In the civill warres he adhered to King Ch. I. who after Edge-hill fight made him Principal Secretary of Estate (with Sir Edward Nicholas), which he dischardged with a great deal of witt and prudence, only his advice was very unlucky to his Majestie, in persuading him (after the victory of Rowndway Downe, and the taking of Bristowe,) to sitt downe before Gloucester, which was so bravely defended by that incomparably vigilant governor Coll. . . . Massey,

* Neer Stratford-upon-Avon, now . . . .

and the diligent and careful soldiers and citizens (men and woemen), that it so broke and weakened the king's armys, that 'twas ye procataretique* cause of his ruine. After this, all the King's matters went worse and worse; at the .... fight at Newbury, my Lord Falkland being there, and having nothing to doe, to chardge, as the 2 armies were engaging, rode in like a mad-man (as he was) between them, and was (as he needs must be) shott. Some that were your superfine discoursing politicians, and fine gent. would needs have the reason of this mad action of throwing away his life so to be his discontent for the unfortunate advice given to his master as aforesaid; but, I have been well informed, by those that best knew him, and knew intrigues behind the curtaine (as they say), that it was the griefe of the death of Mrs Moray, a handsome lady at court, who was his mistresse, and whom he loved above all creatures, was the true cause of his being so madly guilty of his own death, as afore mentioned. (*Nullum magnum ingenium sine mixturâ dementiæ.*) The next day when they went to bury the dead, they could not find his Lordship's body, it was stript, and trod upon, and mangled; so there was one y^t^ waited on him in his chamber would undertake to know it from all other bodys, by a certaine mole his Lordship had on his neck,

* [Sic. Edit.]

and by that mark did find it. He lies interred in the . . . . . at Great Tue aforesaid, but I take it without any monument; Q. if any inscription. In the dining roome there is a picture of his at length, and like him ('twas donne by Jacob de Valke, who taught me to paint) he was but a little man, and of no great strength of body, he had blackish haire, something flaggy, and I thinke his eies black. Dr. Earle would not allow him to be a good poet, though a great witt; he writt not a smooth verse, but a great deal of sense. He hath writt . . . . .

He had an estate in Hertfordshire, at . . . . . which came by Morrison (as I take it), sold not long before the late civill warres.

SIR MILES FLEETWOOD,

(Recorder of London),

Was of the Middle Temple, was Recorder of London, when King James came into England. Made his harangue to the City of London ἀντανάκλασις, "When I consider your wealth I doe admire your wisdome, and when I consider your wisdome I doe admire your wealth." It was a two-handed rhetorication, but the citizens tooke it in the best sense. He was a very severe hanger of highwaymen, so that the fraternity were resolved to make an example of his worship, wch they executed in this manner: They lay in

wayte for him not far from Tyburne, as he was to come from his house at .... in Bucks; had a halter in readinesse; brought him under the gallowes, fastened the rope about his neck, his hands tied behind him (and servants bound), and then left him to the mercy of his horse, wch he called *Ball*. So he cryed "Ho, Ball! Ho, Ball!" and it pleased God that his horse stood still, till somebody came along, wch was halfe a quarter of an hour or more.* He ordered that this horse should be kept as long as he would live, which was so; he lived till 1646. * * * * * *

His seate was at Missenden, in the county of Bucks, where his descendants still remaine.

He is buried at .... in com. Bucks.

MR. JOHN FLETCHER,

(Poet.)

In the great plague, 1625, a Knight of Norfolk or Suffolk, invited him into the countrey. He stayed but to make himselfe a suite of cloathes, and while it was makeing, fell sick of the plague and dyed. This I had from his tayler, who is now a very old man, and clarke of St. Mary Overy's.

* From Mr Tho. Bigge, of Wickam.

END OF PART I.

Printed by Munday and Slatter, Oxford.

1111 111 C 16

LETTERS

WRITTEN

BY EMINENT PERSONS

IN THE

SEVENTEENTH AND EIGHTEENTH CENTURIES:

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

HEARNE'S JOURNEYS TO READING,

AND TO

WHADDON HALL,

THE SEAT OF BROWNE WILLIS, ESQ.

AND

LIVES OF EMINENT MEN,

BY

JOHN AUBREY, ESQ.

THE WHOLE NOW FIRST PUBLISHED FROM THE ORIGINALS

IN

THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY AND ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM,

WITH

BIOGRAPHICAL AND LITERARY ILLUSTRATIONS.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.—PART II.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN, PATER-NOSTER-ROW; AND MUNDAY AND SLATTER, OXFORD.

1813.

Munday and Slatter,
Oxford.

MR. SAMUEL FOSTER

WAS borne at Coventry (as I take it); he was sometime usher of the schoole there. Was professor of ..... at Gresham colledge, London, ... yeares, where in his lodgeing, on the wall, in his chamber, is, of his own hand draweing, the best diall I doe verily beleeve in the whole world. Inter &c. it shews you what a clock 'tis at Jerusalem, Gran-Cairo, &c. It is drawen very artificially. He dyed July 1652, buryed at S[t] Peter's the Poor, in Broad-street, London. A neighbour of Mr. Paschall's, neer Bridgewater, in Somerset, hath all his MSS, w[ch] I have seen.

THOMAS FULLER, D.D.

Borne at Orwincle,* in Northamptonshire; his father was minister there, and maried ..... one

* J. Dryden, Poete, was borne here.

of the sisters of John Davenant, Bp. of Sarum.* He was a boy of a pregnant witt, and when the Bp. and his father were discoursing, he would be by and hearken, and now and then putt in, and sometimes beyond expectation, or his yeares.— He was of a middle stature; strong sett; curled haire; a very working head, in so much, that walking and meditating before dinner, he would eate up a penny loafe, not knowing that he did it. His naturall memorie was very great, to wch he added the *art of memorie:* He would repeate to you forwards and backwards all the signes from Ludgate to Charing-crosse. He was fellow of Sydney coll. in Cambr. where he wrote his "*Divine Poemes.*" He was first minister of Broad Windsor, in Dorset, and prebendary of the church of Sarum. He was sequestered, being a royalist, and was afterwards minister of Waltham-crosse, in Essex, and also of the Savoy, in the Strand, where he died, and is buried, not long after the restauration of his majestie. He was a pleasant facetious person, and a *bonus socius.*

Scripsit "Holy Warre;" "Holy State;" "Pisgah Sight;" "England's Worthies;" Severall Sermons; among others, a Funerall Sermon on Hen. Danvers, Esq. the eldest son of Sr John

* From Dr. Edw. Davenant.

Danvers,* (and only [son] by his second wife, Darteby) brother to H. E. of Danby, preached at Lavington, in Wilts. Obijt 19° Novemb.

. . . . . GASCOIGNE, ESQ.

Of Middleton, neer Leeds, in Yorkshire, was killed at the battle of Marston Moore, about the age of 24 or 25 at most. Mr. Towneley, of Towneley, in Lancashire, Esq. hath his papers. From Mr. Edm. Flamstead, who sayes he found out the way of improveing Telescopes before Des Cartes. Mr. Edm. Flamstead tells me, Sept. 1682, that 'twas at Yorke fight he was slaine.

HENRY GELLIBRAND

Was borne in London. He was of Trinity Colledge, in Oxon. Dr. Potter and Dr. Hobbes knew him. Dr. Han. Potter was his tutor, and preached his funeral sermon in London. They

* His first wife was the Lady Herbert, a widowe, mother of the Ld Edw. Herbert, of Cherbury, and George Herbert, orator. By her he had no issue; she was old enough to have been his mother. He maried her for love of her witt. The E. of Danby was greatly displeased with him for this disagreeable match.

told me that he was good for little, till at last it happened accidentally, that he heard a Mathematical Lecture. He was so taken with it, that immediately he fell to studying it, and quickly made great progress in it. The fine diall over the Colledge Library is his owne doeing. Construxit Logarithmos Henrici Briggs, jussu Autoris τῦ μακαρίτυ, 1631. He was Astronomy Professor in Collegio Greshamensi, Lond. Scripsit Trigonometriam. He being one time in the country, shewed the trick of telling what card you touched, which was by combination with his confederate, who had a string that was tied to his leg, and the leg of the other, by which his confederate gave him notice by the touch; but by this trick, he was reported to be a conjuror.

MR . . . . GLOVER.

The learned herald, Mr. . . . . Glover, was borne at . . . . . in Somersetshire; V. Fuller's "Worthies" de hoc. I have heard Sr Wm. Dugdale say, that though Mr. Camden had the name, yet Mr. Glover was the best herald that did ever belong to the office. He tooke a great deale of paines in searching the antiquities of severall counties. He wrote a most delicate hand, and pourtrayed finely. There is (or late was) a

coffee-house at the upper end of Bell-yard, (or Shier-lane) under his owne hand, a Visitation of Cheshire, a most curious piece, wch S^r^ Wm. Dugdale wish't me to see; and he told me that at York, at some ordinary house (I thinke a house of entertainment) he sawe such an elaborate piece of Yorkshire. Severall counties he surveyd, and that with great exactnes, but after his death they were all scattered abroad, and fell into ignorant hands. He lies interred neer Mr. Foxe's monument (who wrote "The Martyrologie") in St. Giles' Cripplegate Chancell, but I could not find any inscription concerning him. Qu. the register when he was buried. 'Twas Mr. Jo. Gibbons, Blewmantle, told me he was buried here. I thinke Mr. Glover was Blewmantle.

JONATHAN GODARD, M.D.

Borne at Greenwich (or Rochester, where his father commonly lived, but to my best remembrance, he told me at the former). His father was a ship carpenter. He was of Magdalen hall, Oxon. He was one of the College of Physitians, in London; Warden of Merton coll. Oxon; Physitian to Oliver Cromwell, protector; went with him into Ireland. Qu. if not sent to him into Scotland, when

he was so dangerously ill there of a kind of calenture or high fever, wch made him [so] mad, that he pistolled one or two of his commanders that came to visit him in his rage. Collegii Greshamensis prælectoris* medicinæ; where he lived, and had his laboratory for Chymistry. He was an admirable Chymist. He had three or four medicines wherewith he did all his cures: a great ingredient was *Radix Serpentaria.* (From Mr. Mich. Weekes, who looked to his stills). He intended to have left his library and papers to the Royall Societie, had he made his will, and had not dyed so suddainly. So that his bookes (a good collection) are fallen into the hands of a sister's son, a scholar in Caius coll. Camb. But his papers are in the hands of Sr John Bankes, Reg. Soc. Socius. There were his lectures at Chirurgions' hall, and two manuscripts in 4to. thicke volumes, readie for the presse, one was a kind of Pharmacopœia.† 'Tis possible that his rare universall medicines aforesayd might be retrieved amongst his papers.‡ He was fellowe of the Royal Societie, and a zealous member for the improvement of naturall knowledge amongst them. They made him their drudge, for when any curious experiment was to be donne they would lay the taske on him. He

* [Sic. Edit.]

† His nephew has this.

‡ My Lord Brounker has the R but will not impart it.

was most curious in his wines, but dranke not to excesse. He was hospitable. It happened that comeing from his club at ye Crowne taverne, in Bloomesbery, at foote, at eleaven at night, he fell downe dead of an apoplexie in Cheapside, at Wood-street end, March 24, A^o^ D^ni^ 1674-5, ætat. 56. Sepult. in the church of Great St Helen, Londini.

SIR EDMUND BURY GODFREY

Was of Christ's Church, in Oxon, and chamber-fellowe to my cos. W. Morgan, of Wells, in Peckwater, in N. East angle. He was afterwards of Grayes Inne, and chamber-fellowe to my counsell, Tho. Corbet, Esq. I thinke Mr. Corbet told me he was called to the barre. But by match, or &c. he conceived he should gaine more by turning *word-monger*. The rest of his life and death is *Lippis et Tonsoribus notum*.

Knighted for his great service done in London fire.*

* [In the hand-writing of Anthony à Wood. Edit.]

. . . . GOODWYN.

He was borne in Norfolke. I beleeve of the university of Cambridge. He was . . . . of the court of Ludlowe (in wch place Jack Butts was his successor). He maried first Barbara . . . . . dau. of Sr W. Long, of Draycot-Cerne, in Wilts: 2d . . . . . Brabazon, of . . . . Herefordsh. obiit sine prole. He was a generall scholar, and had a delicate witt; was a great historian, and an excellent poet. He wrote, among other things, "A Pastorall, acted at Ludlowe" about 1637, an exquisite piece. The journey into France crept in. B^p^ Corbet's poems was* made by him, by the same token it made him misse of the preferment of . . . at court. M. the Q. mother remembring how he had abused her brother, the K. of France; which made him to accept of the place at Ludlowe, out of the view of the world. When he sat in court there, he was wont to have Thuanus, or Tacitus, or &c. before him. He was as fine a gentleman as any in England, though now forgott. Obijt, at or about Ludlowe, circiter . . . . .

. . . . GREGORIE,

The famous peruque maker, was buryed at St. Clement's Danes church dore West. INS. in

* [Sic. Edit.]

Rhyme, from Baron Gregory, Baron of the Exchequer. Vide Cotgrave's French Dictionary, ubi Peruques are called Gregorians.

SIR FULKE GREVILLE,

(Lord Brookes).

Adopted a parke-keeper's sonne his heire, who (I thinke) had but one eie. Vide de hoc in Dr. Heylin's Historie of the Church of England. Lord Brookes was maried to . . . . da. of the Earle of Bedford. He was killed at the siege of Lichfield, March the 2d, (St. Chad's day, to whom the Church is dedicated) by a minister's sonne, borne deafe and dumbe, out of the church. He was armed *cap à pied,* only his bever was open. I was then at Trinity coll. in Oxon. and doe perfectly remember the story.

The Lord Brookes, that was killed at Lichfield, printed a booke about Religion, a little before the civill warres, by the same token that in the libelling song—Characters on the Lords then, he was, "*Brooke is a foole in print.*"

"Poems" in folio, London, printed . . . .

"The Life of the renowned Sr Philip Sidney, "with the true Interest of England, as it then "stood in relation to all Forrein Princes: And "particularly for suppressing the power of Spain,

" stated by him. Written by Sr Fulke Grevil, " K^t^ Lord Brook; a servant to Queen Elisabeth, " and his companion and friend. London, print- " ed for H. Seile, over against St Dunstan's " church, in Fleet-street, M. DC. LII."

Vid. in Sr W. D. " Warwickshire" his noble castle, and monument wth this INS. " Here lies " the body of Sr F. Gr. K^t^ servant to Q. Eliz. " counsellor to King James, and friend to S^r^ " Philip Sidney."

MR. JOHN HALES

Was borne at Wells (I thinke I have heard Mr. Jo. Sloper* say), his father was a steward to ye family of the Horners,† went to school at Bath (as I take it), fellow of Merton College. Assisted Sr Henry Savill in his edition of Chrysostom (*cum aliis*). Afterwards fellow of Eaton Coll. went Chaplain to Sr Dudley Carlton, Ambassador to . . . . . I thinke was at the Synod of Dort. When the Court was at Windsor, the learned courtiers much delighted [in] his company, and were wont to grace him with their

* Vicar of Chalke; his mother was Mr. Hales's sister; and he bred him at Eaton.

† Hopton, Horner, Smyth, Knocknaile, and Thynne,
When Abbots went out, they came in.

company. I have heard his nephew, Mr. Sloper, say, that he much loved to read .... Stephanus, who was a *familist*, I thinke, that first wrote of that sect of the Familie of Love: he was mightily taken with it, and was wont to say, that sometime or other these fine notions would take in the world. He was one of the first Socinians in England, I thinke the first. He was a generall scholar, and I believe a good poet: for Sr John Suckling brings him into the Session of the Poets:

"Little Hales all the time did nothing but smile,
"To see them, about nothing, keepe such a coile."

He had a noble Librarie of bookes, and those judicially* chosen, which cost him .... lib. and which he sold to Corn. Bee, Bookseller, in Little Britain, (as I take it for 1000l.) which was his maintenance after he was ejected out of his fellowship at Eaton college. He had then only reserved some few for his private use, to wind-up his last dayes withall. The Ladie Salter (neer Eaton) was very kind to him after the sequestration; he was very welcome to her Ladyship, and spent much of his time there. At Eaton he lodged (after his sequestration) at the next house, the Christopher (Inn), where I saw him, a prettie little man, sanguine, of a chearful countenance,

* [Sic. Edit.]

very gentele, and courteous; I was received by him with much humanity: he was in a kind of violet-coloured cloath gowne, with buttons and loopes, (he wore not a black gowne) and was reading Thomas à Kempis; it was within a yeare before he deceased. He loved Canarie; but moderately to refresh his spirits. He had a bountifull mind. I remember in 1647,* when Tho. Mariett, Esq. Mr. W. Radford, and Mr. Edward Wood (all of Trinity coll.) had a frolique to London on foot, from Oxon, having never been there before, they happened to take Windsor in their way, made their addresse to the good gent. being then fellow. Mr. Edw. Wood was the spokes-man: remonstrated† that they were Oxon. scholars, he treated them well, and putt into Mr. Wood's hands ten shillings.

He lies buried in the church yard at Eaton, under an altar monument of black marble, erected at the sole chardge of Mr. . . . . Curwyn, with a too long epitaph. He was no kiff or kin to him.

* A little after the Visitation. † [Sic. Edit.]

JOSEPH HALL,

(Bp. of Exon,. &c.)

He was a keeper's son in Norfolke, I thinke neer Norwich (From old Mr. Theophilus Woodmeth). He wrote most of his fine discourses at Worcester, when he was deane there. (From Mr. Francis Potter, who went to schoole there.) Monsieur Balzac exceedingly admired him, and often quotes him. V. Balzac's "Apologie."

EDMUND HALLEY.

The eldest son of . . . . . Halley, a wealthy citizen of the city of London, a soap-boyler. Of the Halleys, of Derbyshire, a good family. He was born in Shoreditch parish, at a place called Haggerston, the backside of Hogsdon.

At 9 years old, his father's apprentice taught him to write, and arithmetique. He went to Paule's schoole to Dr. Gale, while he was there he was very perfect in the Cœlestial Globe, insomuch that I heard Mr. Moxon (the Globe-maker) say, that if a star were misplaced in the Globe, he would presently find it out. At . . . he studyed Geometry, and at 16 could make a dyall, and then he said he thought himself a brave

fellow. At .... went to Queen's College, in Oxon, well versed in Lat. Greek, and Hebr. where at the age of nineteen he solved this useful probleme, never done before, viz. "From 3 distances given from the Sun, and Angles between, to find the Orbe;" mentioned in the Philosophical Transactions, Aug. (or Sept.) 1676. No. 115, for which his name will be ever famous.

Aº Dⁿⁱ .... tooke his degree of Bacc. Art.

Aº Dⁿⁱ .... tooke his degree of Master of Arts.

Aº left Oxon, and lived at London with his father till .... at which time he gott leave, and a viaticum of his father, to goe to the Island of *Sancta Hellena*, purely upon the account of advancement in Astronomy, to make the globe of the Southern Hemisphere right, which before was very erroneous, as being done only after the observation of ignorant seamen. There he stayed .... months; there went over with him (among others) a woman ... yeares old, and her husband .... old, who had no child in ... years; before he came from the island, she was brought to bed of a child. At his returne, he presented his Planisphere, with a short description, to his Majᵗʸ who was very well pleased with it; but received nothing but prayse.

Aº 1678, he added a spectacle-glass to the shadow-vane of the lesser arch of the Sea-quadrant, (or back-staffe) which is of great use; for that

that spot of light will be manifest when you cannot see any shadow.

He went to Dantzick to visit Hevelius, Aº 167 . December 1, 1680, went to Paris.

THOMAS HARIOT.*

Dr. Pell knowes not what countryman he was, but an Englishman he was†) he thinkes he dyed, about the time he (Dr. Pell) went to Cambridge. He sayes my Lord Jo. Vaughan can enforme me, and has a copie of his will, which vide.

Mr. Hariot went with Sir Walter Raleigh to Virginia, and has writt the Description of Virginia, which is printed. When . . . . Earle of

* From Dr. Jo. Pell, March 31, 1680.

† Mr. Elias Ashmole thinkes he was a Lancashire man. Mem. Sr Robert Morsey declared at the R. Society, ('twas when the comet appeared before the Dutch warre) that Sr Francis Steward had heard Mr. Hariot say, that he had seen nine cometes, and had predicted seaven of them, but did not tell them how. 'Tis very strange: Excogitent Astronomi. This Sr Francis Stuart was uncle (or great uncle) to the present Dutchesse of Richmond. He was a sea-captaine, and (I thinke) he was one summer a vice or rere-admirall. He was a learned gentleman, and one of the club at the Mermayd, in Fryday street, with Sr Walter Raleigh, &c. of that sodalitie; heroes and witts of that time. Ben Jonson dedicated his "Silent Woman" to him.

Northumberland and Sir Walter Raleigh were both prisoners in the Tower, they grew acquainted, and Sir Walter Raleigh recommended Mr. Hariot to him, and the Earle setled an annuity of two hundred pounds a yeare on him for his life, which he enjoyed. But to Hues* (who wrote De Usu Globorum) and to Mr. Warner he gave an annuity but of sixty pounds per annum. These 3 were usually called the Earle of Northumberland's three Magi. They had a table at the Earle's chardge, and the Earle himself had them to converse with, singly or together. He was a great acquaintance of Master . . . . Ailesbury, to whom Dr. Corbet sent a letter in verse, Dec. 9, 1618, when the great blazing starre appeared.

" Now for the peace of God and men advise,
" (Thou that hast wherewithall to make us wise,)
" Thine own rich studies and deep Hariot's mine,
" In which there is no drosse but all refine.

The Bp. of Sarum (Seth Ward) told me that one Mr. Haggar (a countryman of his), a gentleman and good mathematician, was well acquainted with Mr. Th. Hariot, and was wont to say, that he did not like (or valued it not) the old storie of the Creation of the World. He could not believe the old position, he would say, *Ex nihilo*

* Rob. Hues was buried in X^t Ch. Oxon.

nihil fit. But sayd Mr. Haggar, a *nihilū* killed him at last: for in the top of his nose came a little red speck (exceeding small), which grew bigger and bigger, and at last killed him. I suppose it was that wch the Chirurgians call a *noli me tangere.*

Dr. Pell tells me that he finds amongst his papers (wch are now, 1684, in Dr. Busby's hands), an alphabet that he had contrived for the American language, like Devills.

He wrote a Description of Virginia, which is since printed in Mr. Purchas's Pilgrims.

V. Mr. Glanvill's Modern Improvement of Useful Knowledge, where he makes mention of Mr. Th. Hariot, pag. 33.

There is a place in Kent called Hariots-ham, now my Lord Wotton's; and in Worcestershire, in the parish of Droytwich, is a fine seat called Hariots, late the seate of Chiefe Baron Wyld.

Mr. Hariot dyed of an ulcer in his lippe. V. Dr. Read's Chirurgery, where he mentions him as his patient, in the treatise of ulcers (or cancers).

He made a Philosophicall Theologie, wherin he cast off the Old Testament, and then the New one would (consequently) have no foundation. He was a Deist. His doctrine he taught to Sr Walter Raleigh, Henry Earle of Northumberland, and some others. The Divines of those times lookt on his manner of death as a judgement upon him for nullifying the Scripture.

JAMES HARRINGTON, ESQ.

Borne the first Fryday in January 1611, neer Northampton.

He was a ....., Commoner of Trinity Colledge, in Oxford. He travelled France, Italie, and ye Netherlands; his genius lay chiefly towards the Politiques, and Democraticall Government. He was much respected by the Q. of Bohemia, who was bred up by the Ld Harrington's lady, and she owned the kindness of ye family. A^o^ 1647, if not 6, he was by order of Parliament made one of his Majestie's Bedchamber, at Holmeby, &c. The King loved his company, only he would not endure to hear of a Commonwealth; and Mr. Harrington passionately loved his Majestie. Mr. Harrington and the King often disputed about Government. He was on the scaffold with the King when he was beheaded; and I have oftentimes heard him speak of K. Ch. I. with the greatest zeal and passion imaginable, and that his death gave him so great griefe that he contracted a disease by it; that never any thing did goe so neer to him. Mem. Mr. Herbert, the Traveller, was the other of his Bedchamber by order of Parliament, and was also on the scaffold. He gave them both there some watches.

He made severall Essayes in Poetry, viz. love-verses, &c. and translated .... booke of Virgill's

Æn.; but his Muse was rough, and Mr. Henry Nevill, an ingeniose and well-bred gent. a member of the H. of Commons, and an excellent (but concealed) Poet, was his great familiar and confident friend, and dissuaded him from tampering with Poetrie, which he did, *invitâ Minervâ*, and to improve his proper talent, viz. Political Reflections. Whereupon he writ his OCEANA, printed, London .... Mr. Hobbes was wont to say, that H. Nevill had a finger in ye pye; and 'tis like enough. That ingeniose tractat, together with his and H. Nevill's smart discourses and inculcations, dayly at Coffee-houses, made many Proselytes. In so much, that A^o^ 1659, the beginning of Michaelmas-time, he had every night a meeting at the (then) Turke's head, in the New Pallace-yard, where they take water, the next house to the staires, at one Miles's, where was made purposely a large ovall-table, with a passage in the middle for Miles to deliver his Coffee. About it sate his disciples, and the virtuosi. The discourses in this kind were the most ingeniose, and smart, that ever I heard, or expect to heare, and larded with great eagernesse: the arguments in the Parl. house were but flatt to it. He now printed a little pamphlet called the ROTA, 4to. Here we had (very formally) a *ballotting-box*, and ballotted how things should be carried, by way of Tentamens. The room was every evening full as it could be crammed. I cannot now recount the

whole number; Mr. Cyriack Skinner, an ingeniose young gent. scholar to Jo. Milton, was Chaire-man. There was Mr. Hen. Nevill, Major Wildman, Mr. ..... Wooseley of ..... Staffordsh. Mr. Coke, gr. son of Sir Edw. Sr William Poulteney (Chaire-man), Mr. Maximilian Petty (a very able man in these matters, and who had more than once turned the Councill-board of O. Cromwell, his kinsman), Mr. Michael Malett, Mr. .... Carteret, of Garnely, ... Cradoc, a merchant, Mr. Hen. Ford, Major Venner, Mr. Edward Bagshaw, ... Croon, M.D. *cum multis aliis* now slipt out of my memorie, which were as Auditors as myselfe. Severall —e. g. ye Earle Tirconnel, Sr John Penruddock, &c. Mr. Jo. Birkenhead, ... Stafford, Esq. &c.—opponents. Several soldiers (officers). We many times adjourned to the Rhenish-wine house. One time, Mr. Stafford, and his gang, came in drunk from the taverne, and affronted the Junto; the soldiers offered to kick them downe stayres, but Mr. Harrington's moderation and persuasion hindered it. Mr. Stafford tore their orders and minutes.

The doctrine was very taking, and the more because, as to human foresight, there was no possibility of the King's returne. But the greatest part of the Parliament-men, perfectly hated this designe of *Rotation, by ballotting*; for they were cursed tyrants, and in love with their

power, and 'twas death to them, except 8 or 10, to admitt of this way, for H. Nevill proposed it in the House, and made it out to them, that except they embraced that modell of government they would be ruined; *sed quos perdere vult Jupiter, hos,* &c.

Pride of senators for life is insufferable; and they were able to grind any one they owed ill will to powder; they were hated by the armie, and their country they represented, and their name and memorie stinkes. 'Twas worse than tyranny. Now this modell upon rotation, was that the third part of the House should rote out by ballot every yeare, so that every ninth yeare the House would be wholly altered. No magistrate to continue above 3 yeares, and all to be chosen by ballot, than which manner of choice, nothing can be invented more fair and impartiall. Well: this meeting continued Novemb. Dec. Jan. till Feb. 20, or 21, and then upon the unexpected turne upon Generall Monkes comeing in, all these airie modells vanished. Then 'twas not fitt, nay treason to have donne such;—but I well remember, he severall times (at the breaking up) sayd, "Well, the King will come in. Let him come in, and call a Parliament of ye greatest Cavaliers in England, so they be men of estates, and let them sett but 7 yeares, and they will all turn Common-wealthe's men." He was wont to find fault with the Constitution of our Govern-

ment, that it was by *jumps*, and told a story of a Cavaliero he sawe at ye Carnival in Italie, who rode on an excellent managed horse, that with a touch of his toe would jumpe quite round. One side of his habit was Spanish, the other French; which sudden alteration of the same person pleasantly surprized the spectators: "Just so," sayd he, "'tis with us, when no Parliament, then absolute Monarchie; when a Parliament, then it runnes to Commonwealth."

A^o^ D^ni^ 1660, he was committed prisoner to ye Tower, where he was kept ..... then to Portsey castle. His durance in these prisons (he being a gent. of a high spirit and hot head) was the procatarctique cause of his deliration or madnesse, which was not outrageous, for he would discourse rationally enough, and be very facetious company; but he grew to have a phancy, that his perspiration turned to flies, and sometimes to bees, *ad cætera sobrius;* and he had a versatile timber house built in Mr. Hart's garden (opposite to St. James's parke) to try the experiment. He would turne it to the sun, and sit towards it; then he had his fox-tayles there to chase away, and massacre all the flies and bees that were to be found there, and then shutt his chasses.* Now this experiment was only to be tryed in warme weather, and some flies would lie

* [Sic. Edit.]

so close in the crannies and the cloath (wth wch it was hung) that they would not presently shew themselves. A quarter of an hour after, perhaps, a fly, or two, or more might be drawen out of the lurking holes by the warmth, and then he would crye out, "Doe not you see it apparently that these come from me?" 'Twas the strangest sort of madnesse that ever I found in any one; talke of any thing else, his discourse would be very ingeniose and pleasant. A.° .... he married to his old sweet-heart M.^ris^ .... Dayrell, of .... a comely and discreete lady. It happening so, from some private reasons, that he could not enjoy his deare in the flower and heate of his youth, he would never lye with her, but loved and admired her dearly: for she was *vergentibus annis* when he married her, and had lost her sweetenesse. He was of a middling stature, strong and thick, well-sett, sanguine, quick-hot-fiery hazell eie, thick moyst curled haire, as you may see by his picture. In his conversation very friendly, and facetious, and hospitable. For above twenty yeares before he died (except his imprisonment) he lived in the Little-Ambry (a faire house on the left hand), which lookes into the Deane's-yard, in Westminster. In the upper story he had a pretty gallery, which looked into the yard (over .... court) where he commonly dined, and meditated, and tooke his tobacco.

His Amici were Hen. Nevill, Esq. who never

forsooke him to his dyeing day (though a whole yeare before he died, his memorie and discourse were taken away by a disease; 'twas a sad sight to see such a sample of mortality, in one whom I lately knew, a brisque, lively cavalier). This gent. whom I must never forget for his constant friendship, payd his visits as duly and respectfully as when his friend was in the prime of his understanding. Mr. Andrew Marvell, who made a good Epitaph for him, but it would have given offence. His uncle, ... Samuel, Esq.; his son, Mr. .... Samuel, an excellent architect, y^{t} has built several delicate houses; Sr Tho. Dolman, Mr. Roger L'Estrange, Dr. Jo. Pell.

He was wont to say, that "Right reason in contemplation, is virtue in action, *et vice versa*. *Vivere secundum naturam* is to live virtuously, the Divines will not have it so: and when the Divines would have it an inch above virtue, we fall an ell belowe it."

DR. WILLIAM HARVEY.

Gul. Harveus, An. ætat. 10, in Schola Cantuar. primis doctrinæ rudimentis imbutus; 14, Col. Gonvil. et Caii Alumnus; 19, peragravit Galliam et Italiam; 23, Patavii Præceptores habuit Eust. Radium, Tho. Minad. II. Fab. ab Aquapend. Consul Angl. 16* fit; 24, Doctor Med. et Chirug. Reversus Lond. praxin exer-

* [Sic. EDIT.]

cuit, et uxorem* duxit; 25, Coll. Med. Socius; 37, Anatom. et Chirurg. Professor; 54, Medicus Regius factus. Scripsit de Motu Sanguinis, et de Gen. Animal. Obiit 30 Jun. MDCLVII. Ætat. 80.† (But I well remember that Dr. Alsop, at his Funerall sayd, that he was 80, wanting one; and that he was the eldest of 9 brethren.).

He lies buried in a vault at Hempsted in Essex, wch his brother Eliab Harvey built; he is lapt in lead, and on his brest in great letters Dr. William Harvey. I was at his Funerall, and helpt to carry him into the vault.

In the Library at the Physitians' Colledge, was the following Inscription above his Statue; (which was in his Doctorall robes.)

Gul. Harveus, Natus A. D. 1578, Apr. 2. Folkston,‡ in Com. Cantii, Primogenitus Tho. Harvei et Joañæ Halk: Frat. Germani, Tho. Jo.

* —— Smyth.

† Over Dr. Harvey's Picture in the great Parlour under the Library, at the Physitians' College at Amen-corner (burnt).

‡ Borne in the house which is now the Post-house, a fair stone-built house, which he gave to Caius Coll. in Cambridge, with some lands there, in his will. His brother Eliab would have given any money or exchange for it, because 'twas his father's, and they all borne there, but the Doctor (truly) thought his memory would better be preserved this way, for his brother has left noble seates, and about 3000l. per annum, at least.

Dan. Eliab. Mich. Mat.: Sorores, Sarah, Amey.

Under his white marble Statue, on the Pedestall, thus,

GULIELMO HARVEO,
Viro,
Monumentis suis immortali,
Hoc insuper
Coll. Med. Lond.
Posuit.
Qui enim SANGUINIS MOTUM
(ut et ANIMAL. ORTUM) dedit
meruit esse
STATOR Perpetuus.

Dr. Harvey added (or was very bountifull in contributing to) a noble building of Roman Architecture (of rustique work with Corinthian pillasters) at the Physitians' College aforesaid, viz. a great parlour, a kind of Convocation-house for the Fellows to meet in, belowe; and a library above. On the outside on the freeze, in letters, 3 inches long, is this Inscription:—SUASU ET CURA FRAN. PRUJEANI, PRÆSIDIS, ET EDMUNDI SMITH, ELECT. INCHOATA ET PERFECTA EST HÆC FABRICA. AN. M IOC LIII.

All these buildings and remembrances were destroyed by the generall fire.

He was always very contemplative, and the first y^t^ I heare of y^t^ was curious in Anatomie in England. He had made dissections of froggs, toades, and a number of other animals, and had curious observations on them, which papers, together with his goods, in his lodgings at Whitehall, were plundered at the beginning of the Rebellion; he being for the King, and with him at Oxon; but he often sayd, that of all the losses he sustained, no griefe was so crucifying to him as the losse of these papers, wch for love or money he could never retrieve or obtaine. When K. Ch. I. by reason of the tumults left London, he attended him, and was at the fight of Edge-hill with him; and during the fight, the Prince and D. of Yorke were committed to his care. He told me that he withdrew with them under a hedge, and tooke out of his pockett a booke and read; but he had not read very long before a bullet of a great gun grazed on the ground neare him, which made him remove his station; he told me y^t^ Sir Adrian Scrope, was dangerously wounded there, and left for dead amongst the dead men, stript; which happened to be the saving of his life. It was cold, clear weather, and a frost that night; which staunched his bleeding, and about midnight, or some hours after his hurt, he awaked, and was faine to drawe a dead body upon him for warmeth sake.

After Oxford was surrendered, which was 24 July, 1646, he came to London, and lived with his brother Eliab, a rich merchant in London, on . . . . hill, opposite to St. Lawrence, Poultry, where was then a high leaden steeple, (there were but two, viz. this and St. Dunstan's in the East) and at his brother's country house at Roe-hampton. His brother Eliab bought, about 1654, Cockaine-house, now (1680) the Excise-Office, a noble house, where the Doctor was wont to contemplate on the leads of the house, and had his severall stations, in regard of the Sun, or wind. He did delight to be in the darke, and told me he could then best contemplate. He had a house heretofore at Combe, in Surrey, a good air and prospect, where he had caves made in the earth, in which in summer time he delighted to meditate. He was pretty well versed in Mathematiques, and had made himselfe master of Mr. Oughtred's Clavis Math. in his old age; and I have seen him perusing it, and working problems not long before he dyed, and that book was always in his meditating apartment. His chamber was that room which is now the office of Elias Ashmole, Esq. where he dyed: being taken with the dead palsey, which took away his speech; as soon as he was attaqued, he presently sent for his brother, and nephews, and gave one a watch, another

another thing, &c. as remembrances of him. He dyed worth 20000l. wch he left to his brother Eliab. In his will he left his old friend Mr. Tho. Hobbes 10l. as a token of his love.

He was wont to say, that man was but a great mischievous baboon.

He would say, that we Europeans knew not how to order or govern our woemen, and that the Turkes were the only people [who] used them wisely.

He had been physitian to the Lord Ch. Bacon, whom he esteemed much for his witt and style, but would not allow him to be a great philosopher. Said he to me, "He writes philosophy like a Ld. Chancellor," speaking in derision.

About 1649 he travelled again into Italy. Dr. George, now Sir George Ent, then accompanying him.

At Oxford, he grew acquainted with Dr. Charles Scarborough, then a young physitian (since by Ch. II. knighted), in whose conversation he much delighted; and whereas before, he marched up and downe with the Army, he took him to him and made him ly in his chamber, and said to him, "Prithee leave off thy gunning, and stay here, I will bring thee into practice." I remember he kept a pretty young wench to wayte on him, wch I guesse he made use of for warmth's sake, and tooke care of her in his will, as also of his man servant. For 20 yeares before he

dyed he tooke no manner of care about his worldly concerns, but his brother Eliab, who was a very wise and prudent manager, ordered all not only faithfully, but better than he could have done for himselfe. He was, as all the rest of the brothers, very cholerique; and in his younger days wore a dagger (as the fashion then was, nay I remember my old schoolmaster, Mr. Latimer, at 70, wore a dudgeon, with a knife, and bodkin, as also my old grandfather, Lyte, and Alderman Whitson, of Bristowe, wch I suppose was the common fashion in their young dayes), but this Dr. would be apt to drawe out his dagger upon every slight occasion.

He was not tall; but of the lowest stature, round faced, olivaster, (like wainscott) complexion; little eie, round, very black, full of spirit; his haire was black as a raven, but quite white 20 yeares before he dyed.

I first sawe him at Oxford, 1642, after Edgehill fight, but was then too young to be acquainted with so great a doctor. I remember he came severall times to our Coll. (Trin.) to George Bathurst, B.D. who had a hen to hatch egges in his chamber, which they dayly opened to see the progress and way of generation. I had not the honour to be acquainted [with] him till 1651, being my cos. Montague's physitian and friend. I was at that time bound for Italy, (but to my great grief dissuaded by my mother's importunity).

He was very communicative, and willing to instruct any that were modest and respectfull to him. And in order to my journey, dictated to me, what to see, what company to keep, what bookes to read, how to manage my studyes: in short, he bid me go to the fountaine head, and read Aristotle, Cicero, Avicenna, and did call the neoteriques s . . t-breeches. He wrote a very bad hand, which with use I could pretty well read. I have heard him say, that after his booke of the Circulation of the Blood came out, he fell mightily in his practice, and 'twas believed by the vulgar, that he was crack-brained; and all the physitians were against his opinion, and envyed him; with much adoe at last in about 20 or 30 yeares time, it was received in all the Universities in the world, and as Mr. Hobbes sayes in his book "De Corpore," *he is the only man, perhaps, that ever lived to see his own doctrine established in his life time.*

He understood Greek and Latin pretty well, but was no critique, and he wrote very bad Latin. The *Circuitus Sanguinis* was, as I take it, donne into Latin by Sir George Ent, as also his booke *de Generatione Animalium*, but a little book in 12mo against Riolan (I thinke), wherein he makes out his doctrine clearer, was writt by himselfe; and that, as I take it, at Oxford.

His Maj. K. Cha. I. gave him the Wardenship of Merton Colledge, as a reward for his service.

but the times suffered him not to receive or enjoy any benefitt by it.

He was physitian, and a great favourite of the Lord High Marshall of England, Tho. Howard, Earl of Arundel and Surrey, with whom he travelled as his physitian in his Ambassade to the Emperor . . . . . at Vienna, A^{o} D^{ni} 163 . . Mr. W. Hollar (who was then one of his excellencie's gentlemen) told me, that in his voyage, he would still be making of excursions into the woods, making observations of strange trees, and plants, earths, &c. and sometimes like to be lost. So that my Lord Ambassador would be really angry with him, for there was not only danger of thieves, but also of wild beasts.

He was much and often troubled with the gowte, and his way of cure was thus; he would then sitt with his legges bare, if it were frost, on the leads of Cockaine house, putt them into a payle of water, till he was almost dead with cold, and betake himselfe to his stove, and so 'twas gone.

He was hott-headed, and his thoughts working would many times keep him from sleeping; he told me, that then his way was, to rise out of his bed, and walke about his chamber in his shirt, till he was pretty coole, i. e. till he began to have a horror, and then returne to his bed, and sleep very comfortably.

I remember he was wont to drinke coffee;

which he and his brother Eliab did, before Coffee-houses were in fashion in London.

All his profession would allowe him to be an excellent anatomist, but I never heard any that admired his therapeutique way. I knew several practitioners in this towne (London) that would not have given 3^{d} for one of his bills; and that a man could hardly tell by one of his bills what he did aime at.

He did not care for chymistrey, and was wont to speak against them* with undervalue.

It is now fitt, and but just, that I should endeavour to undeceive the world in a scandall, that I find strongly runnes of him, wch I have mett amongst some learned young men: viz. that he made himselfe away, to putt himself out of his paine, by opium; not but that, had he laboured under great paines, he had been readie enough to have donne it; I doe not deny that it was not according to his principles upon certain occasions to . . . . . but the manner of his dyeing was really, and *bonâ fide*, thus, viz. the morning of his death about 10 o'clock, he went to speake, and found he had the dead palsey in his tongue; then he sawe what was to become of him, he knew there was then no hopes of his recovery, so presently sends for his young nephews to come up

* [Sic. Edit.]

to him, to whom he gives one his watch ;* to another another remembrance, &c. ; made sign to . . . . . Sambroke, his Apothecary, in Black-Fryars, to lett him blood in the tongue, which did little or no good, and so he ended his dayes. His practice was not very great towards his latter end, he declined it, unlesse to a speciall friend,— e. g. my Lady Howland, who had a cancer in her breast, which he did cut off and scared, but at last she dyed of it.

He rode on horseback with a foot-cloath to visitt his patients, his man following on foot, as the fashion then was, wch was very decent, now quite discontinued. The judges rode also with their foot-cloathes to Westminster-hall, wch ended at the death of Sir Rob. Hyde, Lord Ch. Justice. Anth. E. of Shaft. would have revived [it] but several of the judges being old and ill horsemen would not agree to it. The scandall aforesayd is from Sir Charles Scarborough's saying, that he had, towards his latter end, a preparation of opium, and I know not what, which he kept in his study to take, if occasion should serve, to putt him out of his paine, and which Sir Charles promised to give him ; this I believe to be true ; but do not at all believe that he really did give it him. The palsey did give him an easie passeport.

* 'Twas a minute watch, wth wch he made his experiments.

JAMES HEATH.

Ex Registro St. Bartholomew the lesse, London, Aº Dom. 1664. "James Heath, Gent. dyed the 16th, and was buryed the 19th of August, in the church neere the skreene dore. Consumption and Dropsie."

The clarke told me that once he had a pretty good estate, but in his later time maintained himselfe much by writing bookes. He was hardly 40 yeares old when he dyed. He left 4 or 5 children on the parish, now all or most maried. Two were bound apprentices to weavers.

EDWARD LORD HERBERT, OF CHERBURY.

Lord Primate Usher of Ireland was sent for by him, when on his death-bed, and he would have received the sacrament. He sayd indifferently of it, that if there was good in any-thing 'twas in that, or if it did no good 'twould doe no hurt. The primate refused it, for wᶜʰ many blamed him. He dyed at his house in Q. street, very serenely; asked what was o'clock, and then, sayd he, an hour hence I shall depart: he then turned his head to the other side and expired. In his will he gave speciall order to have his white stone-horse (wᶜʰ he loved) to be well fed and carefully

looked after as long as he lived. He had two libraries, one at London, the other at Montgomery; one whereof he gave to Jesus coll. Oxon.

V. his mother's funerall sermon, preached at Chelsey by Dr. Donne, whereunto are annexed Latin and Greeke verses by her sonne, George Herbert.

V. more of this Lord in Lloyd's State-Worthies, 8vo. 1679.

In a buriall place in the church at Montgomery (belonging to the castle), is a great free-stone monument of Richard Herbert, Esq. (father to the learned Lord Herbert, of Cherbury, and Mr. George Herbert, who wrote the Sacred Poemes), where are the effigies of him and his wife, Magdalene, who afterwards was maried to Sr John Danvers, of Wilts, and lies interred at Chelsey church, but without any monument. Dr. Donne, dean of St Paul's, preached her funerall sermon, to which are annexed severall verses, Latin and Greeke, by Mr. G. Herbert, in memorie of her. She was buried, as appeares by the sermon, July 1, 1627.

In Sepulchrum Richardi Herberti, Armigeri, et Magdalenæ uxoris ejus, Hendecasyllaba.

Quid virtus, pietas, amorve recti,
Tunc cum vita fugit, juvare possunt?

In cœlo relevent perenne nomen,
Hoc saxum doceat, duos recludens
Quos uno thalamo fideque junctos
Heic unus tumulus, lapisve signat.
Jam longum sape, Lector, et valeto,
Æternum venerans ubique nomen.

S^r. Edw. H. afterward Lord Cherbury, &c. dyed at his house, in Queen street, in the parish of St. Giles in the fields, London, and lies interred in the chancell, under the Lord Stanhope's inscription.*

On a black marble grave-stone thus:

Heic inhumatur corpus
Edvardi Herbert, Equitis
Balnei, Baronis de Cherbury,
et Castle-Island. Auctoris Libri
cui titulus est *De Veritate.*
Reddor ut herbæ,
Vicessimo die Augusti,
Anno Domini 1648.

* *St. Giles in the Fields*, August, 1648.—August 5th, buried Edward Lord Herbert, Baron of Cherbury.

Mr. Fludd tells me he had constantly prayers twice a day in his house, and Sundays would have his chaplayne read one of Smyth's sermons.

I have seen him several times with S! John Danvers: he was a black man.

Mem. The castle of Montgomery was a most romantique seate, it stood upon a promontory, the north side 30+ foote high. From hence is a most delightsome prospect, 4 severall wayes. Southwards, without the castle, is *Primrose Hill.* V. Donne's Poems, p. 53.

Upon this Prim-rose hill,*
Where, if Heaven would distill
A showre of raine, each severall drop might goe
To his own primrose, and grow manna so;
And where their forme and their infirmitie
Make a terrestriall galaxie,
As the small starres doe in the skie;
I walke to find a true-love, and I see
That 'tis not a meer woman that is shee,
But most, or more, or lesse than woman be, &c.

In this pleasant solitude did this noble Lord enjoy his Muse. Here he wrote his *De Veritate.* Dr. Coote (a Cambridge scholar and a learned) was one of his chaplains. Mr. Tho. Masters, of New Coll. Oxon, lived with him till 1642. This stately castle was demolished since the late warres at the chardge of the country.

* In the parke.

In Brecknockshire, about 3 miles from Brecknock, is a village called Penkelly (Anglicè, *Haselwood*), where is a little castle. It is an ancient seate of the Herberts. Mr. Herbert, of this place, came by the mother's side of Wgan. The Lord Cherbury's ancestor came by the second venter, who was a miller's daughter. The greatest part of the estate was settled on the issue by the 2d venter: viz. Montgomery castle, and Aberystwith. Upon this match with the miller's daughter are to this day recited, or sung by the Welsh these verses:

Ô gway vinney (Dhyw) râg wilidh
Vôd vinhad yn velinidh
A' vôd vy mam yn velinidhes
A' môd inney yn arglwydhes.

To this sence:—

O God! Woe is me miserable, my father was a miller, and my mother a millercsse, and I am now a ladie.

MR. GEORGE HERBERT

Was kinsman (remote) and chapelaine to Philip E. of Pembroke and Montgomery, and Lord Chamberlayn. His Lo^{p} gave him a benefice

at Bemmarton* (between Wilton and Salisbury), a pittifull little chappell of ease to Foughelston. The old house was very ruinous. Here he built a very handsome house, and made a good garden and walkes for the minister, of brick. He lyes in the chancell, under no large, nor yet very good marble grave-stone, without any inscription. Scripsit Sacred Poemes, called The Church, printed, Cambridge, 1633. A booke entituled "The Country Parson," not printed till about 1650, 8°. He also writt a folio in Latin, wch because the parson† of Hineham could not read, his widowe (then wife to Sr Robert Cooke) condemned to the uses of good houswifry. He was buryed (according to his owne desire) with the singing service for the buriall of dead, by the singing men of Sarum. Dr. Sambroke (attorney) then assisted as a chorister boy; my uncle, Th. Danvers, was at the funerall. V. in the Register booke at the office when he dyed, for the parish register is lost. Mem. In the chancell are many apt sentences of the Scripture. At his wife's seate, *My Life is hid with Christ in God,* Coloss. iii. 3. (He hath verses on this text in his Poemes).

* In the records of the Tower it is writt Bymerton.

† This account I had from Mr. Arnold Cooke, one of Sr Robert Cooke's sonnes, whom I desired to aske his mo.-in-lawe for Mr. G. Herbert's MSS.

Above in a little windowe blinded, within a veile (ill pointed), *Thou art my hideing place*, Psalm xxxii. 7.

He maried Jane, the third daughter of Charles Danvers, of Baynton, in com. Wilts, Esq. but had no issue by her. He was a very fine complexion and consumptive. His mariage, I suppose, hastened his death; my kinswoman was a handsome *bona-roba* and generose. When he was first maried he lived a yeare or more at Dantesey house. H. Allen, of Dantesey, was well acquainted with him, who has told me that he had a very good hand on the lute, and that he sett his own lyricks or sacred poems. 'Tis an honour to the place, to have had the heavenly and ingeniose contemplation of this good man, who was pious even to prophesie;—e. g.

"Religion now on tip-toe stands,
"Ready to goe to the American strands."

MR. NICHOLAS HILL.

This Nicholas Hill was one of the most learned men of his time: a great mathematician, philosopher, and a poet, and traveller. His writings had the usuall fate of those not printed in the author's life-time. He was so eminent for know-

ledge, that he was the favourite of . . . . the great Earle of Oxford, who had him to accompanie him in his travells (he was his steward), which were so splendid and sumptuous, that he kept at Florence a greater court than the Great Duke. This Earle spent in that . . . . of travelling, the inheritance of ten or twelve thousand pounds per annum. Old Serjeant Hoskins (the Poet, grandfather to this Sr John Hoskins, Baronet, my hon^d^ friend) was well acquainted with him, by which means, I have this tradition, which otherwise had been lost, as also his very name, but only for these verses in Ben Jonson's 2d volume, viz.

. . . . . .

. . . . . .

I fancy that his picture, i. e. head, is at the end of the Long Gallery of Pictures at Wilton,* which is the most philosophical aspect that I have seen, very much [like that] of Mr. T. Hobbes, of Malmesbury, but rather more antique. 'Tis pitty that in nobleman's galleries, the names are not writt on or behind the pictures.

He writt "Philosophia Epicureo-Democritiana, simpliciter proposita, non edocta." Print-

* Philip, E. of Montgomery, lord chamberlayne, maried . . . . . the daughter of . . . . Earle of Oxford, by whom he had his issue.

ed at Colen. in 8.vo or 12.mo S.r J. Hoskins hath it.

Thomas Henshawe, of Kensington, Esq. R. Soc. Soc. hath a treatise of his in Manuscript, which he will not print, viz. "Of the Essence of God, &c. Light." It is mighty paradoxicall: —That there is a God; What he is, in 10 or 12 articles. Of the Immortality of the Soul, which he does demonstrate Πανθουσία and ὀντουσία.

He was, as appears by A. W. Historie, of St. John's Colledge, in Oxford, where he mentions him to be a great Lullianist.

In his travells with his Lord, (I forget whether Italy or Germany, but I thinke the former) a poor man begged him to give him a penny. "A Penny!" said Mr. Hill, "what dost say to ten pounds?" "Ah ten pounds," said the beggar, "that would make a man happy." N. Hill gave him immediately 10£. and putt it downe upon account,—Item, to a Beggar ten pounds to make him happy.

HUGH HOLLAND,*

(Poeta).

He was descended of the family of the Earles of Kent, &c. and was a Roman Catholique.

* From Sir John Penrudock.

The Lady Eliz. Hatton (mother to ye Lady Purbec) was his great patroneese.* Sr J. P. asked him his advice as he was dyeing, (and he then gave it) that the best rule for him to governe his life, was to reade St Hierome's Epistles. He was buried in Westminster Abbey, in the South crosse aisle neer the dore of St Benet's Chapell, where the E. of Middlesex' monument is, but there is no monument or inscription for him. He was buryed July 23, 1633. He was of a Lancashire family. Tho. Holland, E. of Kent, his sonnes Dukes of Surrey, tempore Rich. 2.

PHILEMON HOLLAND

Was schoole-master of the free-schoole at Coventry, and that for many yeares. He made a great many good scholars. He translated T. Livius A^o^ 15 . . . . with one and the same pen, wch the lady . . . (vide at the end of his translation of Suetonius) embellished with silver, and kept amongst her rare *κειμήλια*. He wrote a good hand, but a rare Greeke character; witnesse the MS. of Euclid's Harmoniques in the library belonging to the schoole. He translated severall Latin au-

* V. B. Jonson's Masque of ye Gipsies for these 2 beauties.

thors,—e. g. Tit. Livius, Plinii Hist. Natur. Suetonius Tranquillus, &c. One made this Epigram on him,

"Philemon with's Translations doeth so fill us,
"He will not let SUETONIUS be TRANQUILLUS."

WILLIAM HOLDER, D.D.

* * * Was of Pembroke-hall, in Cambridge, where he had a Greek scholar's place. About 1640, he maried .... the .... daughter of .... Wren, Dean of Windsore, and Rector of Knowyll, in Wiltshire. Aº. Dni. 1642, had his institution and induction for the rectorie of Bletchington, in Com. Oxon. In the troublesome times he was with his father-in-lawe, Wren, at the garrison of Bristowe. After the surrender of it to the Parliament, he lived .... years at Knowyll with him. Aº about 1646, he went to Bletchington to his parsonage, where his hospitality and learning mixt with great courtesie, easily conciliated the love of all his neighbours to him. The deane came with him thither and dyed, and is buryed there. He was very helpfull in the education of his brother-in-law, Mr. Christopher Wren (now knighted), a youth of a prodigious inventive witt, and of whom he was as tender as

if he had been his own child, who gave him his first instructions in geometrie and arithmetique, and when he was a young scholar at the University of Oxford, was a very necessary and kind friend. The parsonage-house at Bletchington, was Mr. Chr. Wren's home, and retiring place; here he contemplated, and studied, and found out a great many curious things in Matnematiques. About this house he made severall curious dialls, with his owne hands, which are still to be seen. But to return to this honest worthy gentleman; he is a good poet. I have some very good verses in Latin on St Vincent's rocks, and the hott well, neere Bristowe. He is very musicall, both theorically and practically, and he had a sweet voyce. He hath writt an excellent Treatise on Musique, in English, which is writt both *doctis et indoctis*, and readie for the presse. He is extremely well qualified for the Sub-Deane of the King's Chapell, to which he was preferred A^{o} 167. as likewise of the Sub-Almoner, being a person abhorring covetousness, and full of bowels (pitty).

A^{o} 16.. Popham (the only son of... Popham, Admirall for the Parliament), being borne deafe and dumbe, was sent to him to learne to speake, which he taught him to doe: by what method and how soon, you may see in the Appendix to his *Elements of Speech*, 8vo London, printed... It is a most ingeniose and curious discourse, and untouched by any other; he was beholding to no

author; did only consult with nature. This booke I sent to Mr. Anthony Lucas, at Liege, who very much admired it. I have desired him to translate it into French. Dr. Jo. Wallis unjustly arrogated the glory of teaching ye sayd young gentleman to speake, in the Philosophical Transactions, and in Dr. Rob. Plott's History of Oxfordshire; which occasioned Dr. Holder to write a . . . . against him, a pamphlet in 4to 167 . In Anno . . . . he was made a Prebendary of Ely. A^o^ . . . . had the parsonage of . . . . in Norfolk. He is a handsome gracefull person, of a just stature, roundish face, tall and well set, sanguine, thin skin, grey eies, of a delicate constitution, of an even and smooth temper, gracefull elocution; his discourse is gentle and obliging, so that if one would goe about to describe a perfect good man, would draw this Doctor's character. They say that *morum similitudo conciliat amicitiam*, then it will not be found strange that there should be such a conjunct friendship, between this worthy gentleman, and the right reverend father in God, Seth Ward, Ld Bishop of Sarum, his coetanean in Cambridge.

It ought not to be forgott the great and exemplary love between the Doctor and his vertuose wife, who is not lesse to be admired in her sex and station, than her brother, Sir Christopher; and (which is rare to be found in a woman) her excellencies doe not inflate her. Among many

other gifts she has a strange sagacity as to curing of wounds, which she does not doe so much by presedents and receipt books, as by her own excogitancy, considering causes, effects, and circumstances. His Majtie K. Ch. II. 167 . . had hurt his . . . . hand, which he entrusted his chirurgians to make well; but they ordered him so, that they made it much worse, so that it swelled, and pained him up to his shoulder; and pained him so extremely that he could not sleep, and began to be feverish . . . . . told the King w^t a rare shee-surgeon he had in his house; she was presently sent for at eleven o'clock at night. She made ready a pultisse, and apply'd it, and gave his Majtie sudden ease, and he slept well; next day she dressed him, and in . . . . perfectly cured him, to the great griefe of all the surgeons, who envy and hate her.

Non Illo melior quisquam, nec amantior æqui
Vir fuit: aut Illâ reverentior ulla Deorum.

Ovid. *Metam.* lib. i.

WINCESLAUS HOLLAR (BOHEMUS)

Was borne at Prague, his father was a Knight of the Empire, wch is by letters patent under the Imperiall seale (as our Baronets), I have seen it. The seale is bigger then the broad seale of Eng-

land: in the middle is the Imperiall Coate; and round about it are the Coates of the Princes Electors. His father was a Protestant, and either for keeping a conventicle, or being taken at one, forfeited his estate, and was ruined by the Rom. Catholiques; he told me that when he was a school-boy he tooke a delight in drawing of mapps; wch draughts he kept, and they were pretty. He was designed by his father to have been a lawyer, and was putt to that profession, when his father's troubles, together with the warres, forced him to leave his countrey. So y^t^ what he did for his delight and recreation only when a boy, proved to be his livelihood when a man. I thinke he stayd sometime in Lowe Germany, then he came into England, where he was very kindly entertained by that great patron of painters and draughts-men .... Ld High Marshall, E. of Arundell and Surrey, where he spent his time in drawing and copying rarities, wch he did etch (i. e. eate with aqua fortis in copper plates). When the Ld Marshall was ambassador to the Emperor of Germany to Vienna, he travelled with much grandeur, and among others, Mr. Hollar went with him (very well clad) to take viewes, landscapes, buildings, &c. remarqueable in their journey, wch wee see now at ye print shoppes. He hath donne the most in that way that ever any one did, insomuch that I have heard Mr. Jo. Evelyn, R. S. S. say, that at sixpence a

print his labour would come to . . . . . lib. He was very short-sighted, and did worke so curiously that the curiosity of his worke is not to be judged without a magnifying-glasse. When he tooke his landscapes, he then had æ glasse to helpe his sight. At Arundel-house he maried with my ladie's wayting woman, Mrs. . . . . Tracy, by whom he had a daughter, that was one of the greatest beauties I have seen; his son by her dyed in the plague, an ingeniose youth; drew delicately. When the civill warres broke out, ye Ld Marshall had leave to goe beyond sea.* Mr. Hollar went into ye Lowe Countries, where he stayed till about 1649. I remember he told me, y^t^ when he first came into England, (wch was a serene time of peace) that the people, both poore and rich, did looke cheerfully, but at his returne, he found the countenances of the people all changed, melancholy, spightfull as if bewitched. I have sayd before that his father was ruined upon the account of ye Protestant Religion. Winceslaus dyed a Catholique, of wch religion, I suppose, he might be ever since he came to Arundel-house. He was a very friendly good-natured man as could be, but shiftlesse as to the world, and dyed not rich. He maried a second wife 1665, by whom he has severall children. He dyed on our Ladie-day (25 Martij), 1677, and

* Italie.

is buried in St. Margaret's church-yard at Westminster, neer the North West corner of the Tower. Had he lived till the 13th of July following, he had been just 70 yeares old.

MR. ROBERT HOOKE, M.A.

His father, Mr. John Hooke, was Minister of Freshwater, in the Isle of Wight: he maried .... by whom he had two sonnes, viz. ..... of Newport, grocer, and Robert, who was borne at Freshwater aforesayd, the nineteenth day of July, A°. D^ni. 1635. At ..... yeares old, J. Hoskyns, the painter, being at Freshwater, to drawe pictures for ... Esq. Mr. Hooke observed what he did, and, thought he, why cannot I doe so too? So he getts him chalke, and ruddle, and coale, and grinds them, and putts them on a trencher, gott a pencill, and to worke he went, and made a picture: then he copied (as they hung up in the parlour) the pictures there, which he made like. Also, being a boy there, at Freshwater, he made an .... diall on a round trencher; never having had any instruction. His father was not mathematicall at all. When his father dyed, his son Robert was but .... old, to whom he left one hundred pounds, wch was sent up to London with him, with an intention

to have bound him apprentice to Mr. Lilly, the paynter, with whom he was a little while upon tryall; who liked him very well, but Mr. Hooke quickly perceived what was to be donne, so, thought he, why cannot I doe this by myselfe and keepe my hundred pounds? He also had some instruction in drawing from Mr. Samuel Cowper (prince of limners of this age); but whether from him before or after Mr. Lilly, Qu.?

Qu. when he went to Mr. Busby's, the schoolemaster of Westminster, at whose house he was; and he made very much of him. With him he lodged his hundred pounds. There he learn'd to play 20 lessons on the organ. He there in one wecke's time made himselfe master of the first VI bookes of *Euclid*, to the admiration of Mr. Busby, (now S. T. D.) who introduced him. At schoole here he was very mechanicall, and (amongst other things) he invented thirty severall wayes of flying, wch I have not only heard him say, but Dr. Wilkins, at Wadham coll. at that time, who gave him his *Mathematicall Magique*, which did him a great kindness. He was never a king's scholar, and I have heard Sr Rich. Knight (who was his schoolfellowe) say, that he seldome sawe him in the schoole.

A^o^ D^ni^ .... he was sent to Christ Church, in Oxford, where he had a chorister's place, (in those dayes, when the church musique was putt downe), which was a pretty good maintenance.

He was there assistant to Dr. Thomas Willis in his Chymistry; who afterwards recommended him to the Honble Robert Boyle, Esq. to be usefull to him, in his Chymicall operations. Mr. Hooke then read to him (R. B. Esq.) Euclid's Elements, and taught him Des Cartes' Philosophy. He was Master of Arts A^o^ D^ni^ . . . .

A^o^ D^ni^ 166 . . Mr. Rob. Boyle recommended Mr. Hooke to be Curator of the Experiments of the Royall Society, wherein he did an admirable good worke to ye Cōmon-wealth of Learning, in recommending the fittest person in the world to them. A^o^ . . . he was chosen Geometry Professour at Gresham College. A^o^ D^ni^ 166 . Sr John Cutler, K^t^ gave a Mechanicall lecture, ... pounds per ann. which he read. A^o^ D^ni^ 166 . the great conflagration of London happened, and then he was chosen one of the two surveyors* of the citie; by wch he hath gott a great estate. He built Bedlam, Montague-house, the Physitians' College, and Theatre there, and he is much made use of in designing buildings. He is but of midling stature, something crooked, pale faced, and his face but little belowe, but his head is lardge; his eie full and popping, and not quick; a grey eie. He has a delicate head of haire, browne, and of an excellent moist curle. He is and ever was very temperate, and moderate in dyet, &c. As he is

* Oliver, the glasse-painter, was the other.

of prodigious inventive head; so he is a person of great vertue and goodness. Now when I have sayd his inventive faculty is so great, you cannot imagine his memory to be excellent, for they are like two bucketts, as one goes up, the other goes downe. He is certainly the greatest mechanick this day in the world. His head lies much more to Geometry then to Arithmetique. He is (1680) a batchelour, and, I believe, will never marie. His elder brother left one faire da. wch is his heire. In fine (wch crowns all) he is a person of great suavity and goodnesse.

'Twas Mr. Rob. Hooke that invented the Pendulum-Watches, so much more useful than the other watches.

He hath invented an engine for the speedie working of division, or for the speedie and immediate finding out the divisor. An instrument for ye Emperor of Germany, 1692-3.*

* [The following letter to Mr. Anthony à Wood, is preserved in this part of the volume. EDIT.]

Sep. 15, 1689.

Mr. Wood!

Mr. Rob. Hooke, R. S. S. did in A^{o} 1670, write a Discourse, called, "An Attempt to prove the Motion of the Earth," which he then read to the Royal Society; but printed it in the beginning of the yeare 1674, wherein he hath delivered the theorie of explaining the cœlestial motions mechanically, his words are these, pag. 27, 28. viz.†

† [All this portion between inverted commas is in the hand-writing of Mr. Hooke. EDIT.]

MR. HENRY ISAACSON

Was secretary to Lancelot Andrews, Ld Bishop of Winton. Was borne in this parish (of St.

" I shall only for the present hint that I have in some of my
" foregoing observations discovered some newe motions even
" in the Earth itself, which perhaps were not dreamt of be-
" fore, which I shall hereafter more at large describe, when
" further tryalls have more fully confirmed and compleated
" these beginnings. At which time also I shall explaine a
" systeme of the world, differing in many particulars from
" any yet known, answering in all things to the comon rules
" of mechanicall motions. This depends upon 3 supposi-
" tions; first, that all cœlestiall bodys whatsoever, have an
" attractive or gravitating power towards their centers, where-
" by they attract not only their own parts, and keep them
" from flying from them, as we may observe the earth to doe,
" but that they doe also attract all the other cœlestial bodys
" that are within the sphere of their activity, and conse-
" quently that not only the sun and the moon have an influ-
" ence upon the body and motion of the Earth, and the Earth
" upon them, but that Mercury, also Venus, Mars, Saturne,
" and Jupiter, by their attractive powers have a considerable
" influence upon its motion, as in the same manner, the
" corresponding attractive power of the Earth hath a consi-
" derable influence upon every one of their motions also.
" The second supposition is this, that all bodys whatsoever,
" that are put into direct and simple motion will soe continue
" to move forwards in a streight line, till they are by some
" other effectuall powers deflected and beat into a motion de-
" scribing a circle, ellipsis, or some other uncompounded curve.
" line. The third supposition is, that these attractive powers

Katharine Coleman) A° D^{ni} 1581. Christened Septemb. 17th, and buried in this church. He

" are soe much the more powerfull in operating, by how " much nearer the body wrought upon is to their own cen- " ters. Now what these severall degrees are, I have not yet " experimentally verified *(but these degrees and proportions of " the power of attraction in the cœlestiall bodys and motions, " were communicated to Mr. Newton by R. Hooke, in the " yeare* 1678, *by letters, as will plainely appear both by the " coppy of the said letters, and the letters of Mr. Newton, in " answer to them, which are both in the custody of the said R. H. " both which also were read before the Royal Society at their " publique meeting, as appears by the Journall book of the said " Society).* But it is a notion which if fully prosecuted, as " it ought to be, will mightily assist the astronomer, to re- " duce all the cœlestial motions to a certaine rule, which I " doubt will never be done true without it. He that under- " stands the natures of the circular pendulum and circular " motion, will easily understand the whole ground of this " principle, and will know when to find direction in nature, " for the true stating thereof. This I only hint at present to " such as have ability and opportunity of prosecuting this " inquiry, and are not wanting of industry for observing " and calculating, wishing heartily such may be found, " having myself many other things in hand, which I " will first compleat, and therefore cannot soe well attend " to it. But this I durst promise the undertaker; that he " will find all the great motions of the world to be in- " fluenced by this principle, and that the true understand- " ing thereof, will be the true perfection of Astronomy."

About 9 or 10 years ago, Mr. Hooke writt to Mr. Isaac Newton, of Trinity coll. Cambridge, to make a Demonstration of this Theory, not telling him at first, the

died about ye 7th of Decemb. 1654. He had severall children, four sonnes still living: one is a minister at Stoke, neer Ipswych, in Suffolk.

proportion of the gravity to the distance, nor what was the curv'd line that was thereby made. Mr. Newton, in his answer to the letter, did expresse that he had not known of it; and in his first attempt about it, he calculated the curve by supposing the attraction to be the same at all distances: upon which, Mr. Hooke sent, in his next letter, the whole of his hypothesis, scil. that the gravitation was reciprocall to the square of the distance, which would move the motion in an ellipsis, in one of whose foci, the sun being placed, the aphelion and parhelion of the planet would be opposite to each other in the same line, which is the whole cœlestial theory, concerning which Mr. Newton hath a demonstration, not at all owning, he receiv'd the first intimation of it from Mr. Hooke. Likewise Mr. Newton hath in the same booke printed some other theories and experiments of Mr. Hooke's, as that about the oval figure of the earth and sea: without acknowledgeing from whom he had them, though he had not sent it up wth the other parts of his booke till near a month after the theory was read to ye Society by Mr. Hooke, when it served to help to answer Dr. Wallis his arguments produced in the R. S. against it.

Mr. Wood! This is the greatest discovery in nature that ever was since the world's creation. It never was so much as hinted by any man before. I know you will doe him right. I hope you may read his hand. I wish he had writt plainer, and afforded a little more paper.

Tuus,

J. Aubrey.

Before I leave this towne, I will gett of him a catalogue of what he hath wrote; and as much of his inventions as I can.

In the chancell here I find this inscription, on a marble grave-stone, viz.

"Here lyeth the body of Richard Isaackson, Esq. Eastland Merchant, and free of the Paynters Stayners of this citie of London, who having lived in this parish 58 yeares, slept in the Lord 19 January, A°. D^{ni} 1620. Henricus filius et hæres hoc memorabile posuit pietatis ergo."

Mem. . . . . Bourman, Dr. of Divinity, of Kingston upon Thames, did know Mr. Isaacson, and told me that he was a learned man, wch I easily believed, when I heard he was secretary to that learned prelate, who made use of none but for merit. The Dr. told me that when he presented his "Chronologie" to his Matie King Charles the first, 'twas in the matted gallery at White-hall. He presently discerned the purpose of the treatise, and turned to his owne birth; sayd the King, "*Here's one lye to begin with.*"* It seemes that Mr. Isaacson had taken it out of . . . . (a foreigner), who used the other account.

But they are many hundreds; he believes not fewer than a thousand. 'Tis such a hard matter to get people to doe themselves right.

* 'Twas presented in an ill hower. An Astrologer would give something to know that day and hower. He wanted a good election.

Poor Mr. Isaacson was so ashamed at this unlucky rencounter, that he immediately sneakt away and stayd not for prayse or reward, both wch perhaps he might have had, for his ma^tie^ was well pleased with it. He wrote severall little bookes, besides his Chronologie. * * * He was of Pembroke-hall, in Cambridge. He was there about master of arts standing.

DR. JAQUINTO,

Physitian to Pope . . . . . then to King James. He went into the marshes of Essex, where they putt their sheep to cure them of the rott, where he lived sometime purposely to observe what plants the sheep did eat, of which herbs he made his medicine for the consumption, wch Mr. E. W. has.

INIGO JONES.

Mr. Oliver, the city surveyor, hath all his papers and designs, not only of St. Paul's Cath. &c. and the Banquetting-house, but his designe of all Whitehall, suiteable to the Banquetting-house; a rare thing, wch see.

Mem. Mr. Emanuel Decretz (serjeant painter to King Charles 1st) told me in 1649, that the catafalco of King James, at his funerall (wch is a kind of bed of state erected in Westminster abbey, as Ro. E. of Essex had, Oliver Cromwell, and Generall Monke) was very ingeniosely designed by Mr. Inigo Jones, and that he made the 4 heades of the Cariatides (wch bore up ye canopie) of playster of Paris, and made the drapery of them of white callico, wch was very handsome and very cheap, and shewed as well as if they had been cutt out of white marble.

MR. BENJAMIN JONSON,

(Poet Laureat).

I remember when I was a scholar at Trin. coll. Oxon. 1646, I heard Dr. Ralph Bathurst (now deane of Welles) say, that Ben Jonson was a Warwyckshire man. 'Tis agreed that his father was a minister, and by his epistle dedicat. of "Every man . . . . ." to Mr. Wm. Camden, that he was a Westminster scholar, and that Mr. W. Camden was his school-master. His mother, after his father's death, maried a bricklayer, and 'tis generally sayd, that he wrought some time

with his father-in-lawe, and particularly on the garden-wall of Lincoln's Inne, next to Chancery-lane; and that . . . . . a knight, a bencher, walking thro' and hearing him repeat some Greeke verses out of Homer, discoursing with him, and finding him to have a witt extraordinary, gave him some exhibition to maintaine him at Trinity college, in Cambridge, where he was . . . . . .* Then he went into the Lowe Countreys, and spent some time (not very long) in the armie, not to ye disgrace of it, as you may find in his Epigrammes. Then he came over into England, and acted and wrote, but both ill, at the Green Curtaine, a kind of nursery or obscure play-house, somewhere in ye suburbes† (I thinke towards Shoreditch or Clarkenwell). Then he undertooke againe to write playes, and hitt it admirably well, viz. "Every man . . . . ." which was his first good one. Serjeant Jo. Hoskins, of Herefordshire, was his *father*. I remember his sonne (Sr Bennet Hoskins, baronet, who was something poeticall in his youth) told me, that when he desired to be adopted his son: "No," sayd he, "'tis honour enough for me to be your brother; I am your father's son, 'twas he that polished me, I do acknowledge it." He was (or

* From old Parson . . . Hill, of Stretton, Heref. 1646.

† From J. Greenhill.

rather had been) of a clear and faire skin, his habit was very plaine. I have heard Mr. Lacy, the player, say that he was wont to weare a coate like a coach-man's coate, with slitts under the arme-pitts. He would many times exceed in drinke; Canarie was his beloved liquor: then he would tumble home to bed, and, when he had thoroughly perspired, then to studie. I have seen his studyeing chaire, wch was of strawe, such as old woemen used, and as Aulus Gellius is drawen in. When I was in Oxon. Bp. Skinner (of Oxford), who lay at our Coll. was wont to say, that he understood an author as well as any man in England. He mentions in his Epigrammes a sonne that he had, and his epitaph. Long since, in King James' time, I have heard my uncle Danvers say (who knew him), that he lived without Temple Barre, at a combe-maker's shop, about the Elephant and Castle. In his later time he lived in Westminster, in the house under wch you passe as you goe out of the church yard into the old palace, where he dyed. He lies buryed in the North aisle in th[illegible] path of square stone (the rest is lozenge), opposite to the scutcheon of Robertus de Ros, with this inscription only on him, in a pavement square, blew marble, about 14 inches square, O RARE BEN JONSON—wch was donne at the chardge of Jack Young (afterwards knighted, who, walking there when the

grave was covering, gave the fellow eighteen pence to cutt it.

His motto before his (bought) bookes was, *Tanquam Explorator*. I remember 'tis in Seneca's Epistles.

He was a favourite of ye Lord Chancellor Egerton, as appeares by severall verses to him. In one he begges his Lo^p^ to doe a friend of his a favour.

'Twas an ingeniose remarque of my Lady Hoskins, that B. J. never writes of Love, or if he does, does it not naturally.

He killed Mr. . . . . Marlow, ye poet, on Bunhill, comeing from the Green Curtain play-house.*

King James made him write against the Puritans, who began to be troublesome in his time.

Ben Jonson had one eie lower than t'other, and bigger, like Clun, the player. Perhaps he begott Clun. He tooke a catalogue from Mr. Lacy (the player) of the Yorkshire dialect. 'Twas his hint for clownery to his comedy called *The Tale of a Tub*. This I had from Mr. Lacy.

A Grace by Ben Jonson, extempore, before King James.

Our King and Queen, the Lord God blesse,
The Paltzgrave, and the Lady Besse,

* From S^r^ Ed. Shirburne.

And God blesse every living thing
That lives, and breaths, and loves the King.
God bless the Councill of Estate,
And Buckingham, the fortunate.
God blesse them all, and keepe them safe,
And God blesse me, and God blesse Raph.

The K. was mighty enquisitive to know who this Raph was. Ben told him 'twas the drawer at the Swanne taverne, by Charing-crosse, who drew him good Canarie. For this drollery his ma^{tie} gave him an hundred poundes.*

* [The following is on a detatched paper, with this note in Aubrey's hand.] *This account I rec^{d} from Mr. Isaac Walton (who wrote Dr. Jo. Donne's Life, &c.) Decemb. 2, 1680, he being then eighty-seaven years of age. This is his owne hand writing.*

Ffor yor ffriend's quæ. this:

I only knew Ben Jonson, but my Lord of Winton knew him very well, and sayes he was in the 6°, that is the vpermost fforme in Westminster scole, at which time his father dyed, and his mother marryed a bricklayer, who made him (much against his will) to help him in his trade. But in a short time his scole-maister, Mr. Camden, got him in better imployment, which was to atend or acompany a son of Sr Walter Runleyes in his travills. Within a short time after their returne, they parted (I think not in cole bloud) and with a loue sutable to what they had in their travills (not to be comended); and then Ben began to set up for himselfe in the trade by which he got his subsistance and faine, of

RALPH KETTLE, D.D.

(Præses Coll. Trin. Oxon.)

Was borne at . . . . . in Hartfordshire. The Lady Eliz. Pope brought him in to be a scholar

which I nede not giue any acount. He got in time to have a 100^{lib} a yeare from the king, also a pention from the cittie, and the like from many of the nobilitie, and som of the gentry, w^{h} was well payd for loue or feare of his raling in verse or prose, or boeth. My lord of Winton told me, he told him he was (in his long retyrement and sicknes, when he saw him, which was often) much aflickted that hee had profained the Scripture in his playes, and lamented it with horror; yet that at that time of his long retyrement, his pentions (so much as came in) was giuen to a woman that gouern'd him, with whome he liued and dyed nere the abie in Westminster; and that nether he nor she tooke much care for next weike, and wood be sure not to want wine, of w^{h} he vsually tooke too much before he went to bed, if not oftner and soner. My Lord tells me, he knowes not, but thinks he was borne in Westminster. The question may be put to Mr. Wood very easily vpon what grownds he is positiue as to his being borne there? he is a friendly man and will resolue it. So much for brave Ben. You will not think the rest so tedyus, as I doe this.

Ffor y^{r} 2 and 3° quæ. of Mr. Hill and Billingsley, I doe nether know, nor can learn any thing worth teling you.

For y^{r} two remaining quæ. of Mr. Warner and Mr. Hariott, this:—Mr. Warner did long and constantly lodg nere the water stares or market in Woolstable (Woolstable is a place or lane not far from Charing Crosse, and nerer to

of the house at eleaven yeares of age (as I have heard Dr. Ralph Bathurst say). I have heard Dr. Whistler say that he wrote good Latin, and Dr. Ralph Bathurst (whose grandmother, ... Villers, he maried), that he scolded the best in Latin of any one that ever he knew. He was of an admirable healthy constitution. He dyed a yeare or more after I came to the Colledge, and he was then a good deale above 80, and had then

Northumberland howse). My Lord of Winchester tells me he knew him, and that he saide he first fownd out the cerculation of the blood, and discovered it [to] Do^r^ Haruie (who said that 'twas he (himselfe) that found it), for which he is so memorably famose. Warner had a pention of 40^lib.^ a yeare from that Earle of Northumberland that lay so long a prisner in the Towre, and som allowance from Sr Tho. Alesbery, with whom he vsually spent his sumer in Windesor park, and was welcom, for he was harmles and quiet. His winter was spent at the Woolstable, where he dyed in the time of the Parliament of 1640, of w^h^, or whome, he was no louer.

Mr. Hariott, my Lord tells me, he knew also, that he was a more gentile man then Warner. That he had 120^lib.^ a yeare pention from the said Earle (who was a louer of ther studyes) and his lodging in Syon-howse, where he thinks or belieues he dyed.

This is all I know or can learne for yor friend, which I wish may be worth the time and troble of reading it.

J. W.

Nou^eb.^ 22, 80.

I forgot to tell, that I heard the sermon preacht for the Lady Danuers, and have it: but thanke y^r^ ffriend.

a fresh ruddy complexion. He was a very tall well growne man. He was, they say, white very soon; he had a very venerable presence, and was an excellent governour. One of his maximes of governing was to keepe downe the *juvenilis impetus.** He was chosen President A° D^{ni} . . . . the second after the foundation of the College.

He was a right Church of England man, and every Tuesday, in terme time, in the morning, the undergraduates (I have forgott if baccaleurs) were to come into the chapell and heare him expound on the 39 Articles of the Church of England. I remember he was wont to talke much of the Roode-loft, and of the Wafers. He remembred those times. On these dayes, if any one had committed a fault, he should be sure to heare of it in the chapell before his fellow collegiates.†

* In Seneca's expression.—His gowne, and surplice, and hood being on, he had a terrible gigantique aspect, with his sharp gray eies. The ordinary gowne he wore was a russet cloath gowne.

† He was sure to have at him that had a white cap on: for he concluded him to have been drunke, and his head to ake. Mr. Jo. Denham had borrowed money of Mr. Whistler, the recorder, and, after a great while, the recorder ask't him for it againe. Mr. Denham laught at it, and told him he never intended that. The recorder acquainted the President, who, at a lecture in the chapell, rattled him, and told him, "Thy father, the judge, hath hanged many an honester man." In my time, Mr. Anthony Ettrick and some others frighted a poor young freshman, of Magd. hall.

He sawe how the factious in religion in those dayes drew, and he kept himselfe unconcerned. W. Laud, A. B.p of Cant. sent him one time a servant of his with venison, w.ch the old Dr. with much earnestness refused, and sayd, that he was an old man, and his stomach weake, and he had not eaten of such meate in a long time, and by no meanes would accept of it; but y.e servant was as much pressing it on him on the other side, and told y.e President that he durst not carry it back againe. Well, seeing there was no avoyding it, y.e President asked the servant seriously, if the A. B. of Cant. intended to putt in any scholars or fellowes into his College?

Mr . . . . . one of the fellowes (in Mr. Fr. Potter's time) was wont to say, that Dr. Kettle's braine was like a hasty-pudding, where there was memorie, judgement, and phancy all stirred together. He had all these faculties in great measure, but they were all so jumbled together. If you had to doe with him, taking him for a foole, you would have found in him great subtilty and reach: *è contra*, if you treated with him as a wise man, you would have mistaken him for a foole. A neighbour of mine told me he heard him preach once in St. Marie's Church, at Oxon.

with conjuring, w.ch when y.e old Dr. heard, of, on the next Tuesday, sayd he, "Mr. Ettrick (who is a very little man) will conjure up a jackanapes to be his great-grand-father."

He began thus: "It being my turne to preach "in this place, I went into my study to prepare "myselfe for my sermon, and I tooke downe a "booke that had blew strings, and lookt in it, "and 'twas sweet St Bernard. I chanced to read "such a part of it, on such a subject, which "hath made me to choose this text ———." I know not whether this was the only time or no that he used this following way of conclusion:— "But now I see it is time for me to shutt up my "booke, for I see the doctor's men come in "wiping of their beardes from the ale-house."—. (He could from the pulpit plainly see them, and 'twas their custome in sermon to goe there, and about the end of sermon to returne to wayte on their masters). He had two wives, if not three, but no child. His second wife was a Villiers, or rather (I thinke) the widowe of ..... Villiers, Esq. who had two beautifull daughters, co-heires. The eldest, whom severall of greate estate would gladly have wedded, he would needs dispose of himselfe, and he thought nobody so fitt a husband for this angelique creature as one Mr. Bathurst, of the Coll. a second brother, and of about 300lib. per annum, but an indifferent scholar, red fac't, not at all handsome. But the Doctor's fashion was, to goe up and down the college, and peepe in at the key-holes to see whether the boyes did follow their bookes or no. He seldome found Bathurst minding of his booke, but mending of his old

doublet or breeches. He was very thrifty and penurious, and upon this reason he carried away this curious creature. But she was very happy in her issue; all her children were ingeniose and prosperous in the world, and most of them beautifull.

About . . . . . (neer 70 yeares since, I suppose,) one Mr. Isham, a gentleman-commoner of this house, dyed of the small pox. He was a very fine gent. and very well beloved by all the colledge, and severall of the fellowes would have preach't his funerall sermon, but Dr. Kettle would not permitt it, but would doe it himselfe; wch the fellowes were sorry for, for they knew he would make a ridiculous piece of worke of it. But preach the Dr. did. He takes a text and preaches on it a little while; and then takes another text, for the satisfaction of the young gentleman's mother; and anon he takes another text, for the satisfaction of the young gentleman's grandmother. When he came to the panegyrique, sayd he, "He was the finest, sweetest young gentleman; it did doe my heart good to see him walke along the quadrangle. Wee have an old proverbe that *Hungry dogges will eate dirty puddings*, but I must needs say for this young gentleman, that he always loved *sweet* things,"—and there was an end.*

* He spake it with a squeaking voice. They were wont to mock me with this.

He was constantly at lecture and exercises in the hall to observe them, and brought along with him his hower-glasse; and one time, being offended at the boyes, he threatned them, "that if they would not doe their exercise better he would bring an hower-glasse two howers long.

He was irreconcileable to long haire; called them hairy scalpes, and as for periwigges (which were then very rarely worne) he beleeved them to be the scalpes of men cutt off after they were hang'd, and so tanned and dressed for use. When he observed the scholars' haire longer then ordinary (especially if they were scholars of the howse), he would bring a pair of cizers in his muffe (wch he commonly wore), and woe be to them that sate on the outside of the table. I remember he cutt Mr. Radford's haire with the knife that chipps the bread on the buttery-hatch, and then he sang, "*And was not Grim, the collier, finely trimm'd?**

One time walking by the table where the Logick lecture was read, where the reader was telling the boyes that a syllogisme might be true *quoad formam*, but not *quoad materiam*; sayd the President (who would putt in sometimes), "There was a fox had spyed a crowe upon a "tree, and he had a great mind to have him, "and so getts under the tree in a hope, and

* This is in the old play of "*Gammar Gurton's Needle.*"

" layes out his tayle crooked like a horne, think-
" ing the crowe might come and peck at it, and
" then he would seize him. Now come we (this
" was his word), I say the foxe's tayle is a horne:
" is this a true proposition or no?" (to one of the boyes). "Yes," sayd he, (the Dr. expected he should have sayd No; for it putt him out of his designe); "Why then," sayd he, "take him and toot him;" and away he went. He dragged with his right foot a little, by which he gave warning (like the rattlesnake) of his comeing.*

As they were reading and circumscribing figures, sayd he, "I will shew you how to inscribe a tri-
" angle in a quadrangle. Bring a pig into the
" quadrangle, and I will sett the colledge dog at
" him, and he will take the pig by the care;
" then come I and take the dog by the tayle,
" and the hog by the tayle, and so there you
" have a triangle in a quadrangle; *quod erat fa-*
" *ciendum.*" He preach't every Sunday at his parsonage at Garsington (about 5 miles off). He rode on his bay gelding, with his boy Ralph before him, with a leg of mutton (commonly) and some colledge bread. He did not care for the country revells, because they tended to debauchery. Sayd he, at Garsington revell, "Here is

* Will. Egerton (Major-Generall Egerton's younger brother), a good witt and mimick, would goe so like him, that sometimes he would make the whole chapell rise up, imagining he had been entring in.

Hey for Garsington! and Hey for Cuddesdon! and Hey Hockley! but here's nobody cries, Hey for God Almighty!" Upon Trinity Sunday (our festival day) he would commonly preach at the Colledge, whither a number of the scholars of other houses would come to laugh at him. In his prayer (where he was of course to remember Sr Tho. Pope, our founder, and the Lady Elizabeth his wife, deceased), he would many times make a wilfull mistake, and say "S^r^ Th. Pope our *Confounder*," but then presently recall himselfe.

He was a person of great charity. In his college, where he observed diligent boys that he ghessed had but a slender exhibition from their friends, he would many times putt money in at their windowes; that his right hand did not know what his left did. Servitors that wrote good hands he would sett on worke to transcribe for him, and reward them generously, and give them good advise. Mrs Howe, of Grendon, sent him a present of Hippocris, and some fine cheese-cakes, by a plain country fellow, her servant. The Dr. tastes the wine:—"What," sayd he, "didst thou take this drinke out of a ditch?" and when he saw the cheese-cakes:—"What have we here, *crinkum crankum?*" The poor fellow stared on him, and wondered at such a rough reception of such a handsome present; but he shortly made him amends with a good dinner and

halfe-a-crowne. The parsonage of Garsington (wch belongs to the college) is worth . . . . . per annum, and this good old Doctor, when one of his parish, that was an honest industrious man, happened by any accident to be in decay and lowe in the world, would let his parsonage to him for a yeare, two, or three, fourty pounds a yeare under value.

In his younger yeares he had been chaplain to . . . . . Bilson, Bp. of Winton.

In August, 1642, the Ld Viscount Say and Seale came (by order of the Parliament) to visit the colleges, to see what of new Popery they could discover in the chapells. In our chapell, on the backside of the skreen, had been two altars (of painting well enough for those times, and the colours were admirably fresh and lively). That on the right hand as you enter the chapell was dedicated to St. Katharine, that on the left was of the taking our Saviour off from the crosse. My Ld Say sawe that this was donne of old time, and Dr. Kettle told his Lo^p^ "Truly, my Lord, we regard them no more then a dirty dish-clout;" so they remained untoucht, till Harris's time, and then were coloured over with green. The windowes of the chapell were good Gothique painting, in every columne a figure;—e. g. St. Cuthbert, St. Leonard, St. Oswald. I have forgott the rest. 'Tis pitty they should be lost. I have a note of all the scutcheons in glasse about the

house. 'Twas pitty Dr. Bach. tooke the old painted glasse out of the library. Anciently, in the chapell, was a little organ over the dore of ye skreen. The pipes were, in my time, in the bursary.

Memorand. Till Oxford was surrendered we sang the reading psalmes on Sundays, and holy-dayes, and holy-day eves; and one of the scholars of the house sang the Ghospell for the day in the hall, at the latter end of dinner, and concluded, *Sic desinit Evangelium secundum beatum Johannem,* or &c. *Tu autem, Domine, miserere nostri.*

'Tis probable this venerable Dr. might have lived some yeares longer, and finish't his century, had not these civill warres come on; wch much grieved him, that was wont to be absolute in the colledge, to be affronted and disrespected by rude soldiers. I remember, being at the Rhetorique lecture in the hall, a foot-soldier came in and brake his hower-glasse. The Dr. indeed was just stept out, but Jack Dowch pointed at it. Our grove was the Daphne for the ladies and their gallants to walke in, and many times my Lady Isabella Thynne* would make her entreys with a theorbo or lute played before her. I have heard her play on it in the grove myselfe, wch she did rarely; for wch Mr. Edm. Waller hath in his

* She lay at Balliol College.

Poems for ever made her famous. One may say of her as Tacitus sayd of Agrippina, *Cuncta alia illi adfuère, præter animum honestum.* She was most beautifull, most humble, charitable, &c. but she could not subdue one thing. I remember one time this lady and fine Mrs Fenshawe* (her great and intimate friend, who lay at our college), would have a frolick to make a visitt to the President. The old Dr. quickly perceived that they came to abuse him; he addressed his discourse to Mrs Fenshawe, saying, "Madam, your husband "and father I bred up here, and I knew your "grandfather; I know you to be a gentlewoman, "I will not say you are a w . . . . but gett you gonne "for a very woman." The dissoluteness of the times, as I have sayd, grieving the good old Doctor, his dayes were shortned, and dyed . . . . Anno D^ni^ 164 . and was buried at Garsington.

I cannot forget a story that Rob. Skinner, L^d^ B^p^ of Oxford, hath told us:—One Slymaker, a fellow of this coll. long since, a fellow of great impudence, and little learning—the fashion was in those dayes to goe every Saterday night (I thinke) to Barnes's shop, the bookseller, (opposite to the west end of St. Mary's), where the newes was brought from London, &c.—this impudent clowne would always be hearkning to

* She was wont, and my Lady Thynne, to come to our Chapell, mornings, halfe dressed like angells.

people's whisperings and overlooking their letters, that he was much taken notice of. Sr Isaac Wake, who was a very witty man, was resolved he would putt a trick upon him, and understood that such a Sunday Slymaker was to preach at St. Mary's, so Sr Isaac, the Saterday before, reades a very formall letter to some person of quality, that Cardinall Baronius was turned Protestant, and was marching with an army of 40,000 men against the Pope. Slymaker hearkened with greedy eares, and the next day in his prayer before his sermon, beseeched God of his infinite mercy and goodnesse to give a blessing to the army of Cardinall Baronius, who was turned Protestant, and now marching with an army of fourty thousand men, and so runnes on: he had a Stentorian voice, and thundered it out. The auditors all stared and were amazed: . . . . . Abbot (afterwards Bp. of Sarum), was then Vice-chancellor, and when Slymaker came out of the pulpit, sends for him, and asks his name: "Slymaker," sayd he; "No," sayd the Vice-chanc. "'tis Lye-maker."

Dr. Kettle, when he scolded at the idle young boyes of his colledge, he used these names, viz. *Tarrarags* (these were the worst sort, rude rakells), *Rascall Jacks, Blind-cinques, Scobberlotchers* (these did no hurt, were sober, but went idleing about the grove with their hands in their

pocketts, and telling the number of the trees there, or so).

He observed, that the houses that had the smallest beer had most drunkards, for it forced them to goe into the towne to comfort their stomachs; wherefore Dr. Kettle always had in his coll. excellent beer, not better to be had in Oxon; so that we could not goe to any other place but for the worse, and we had the fewest drunkards of any house in Oxford.

JO. LACY,

(Player of the King's house),

Borne at . . . . . neer Doncaster, in Yorkshire. Came to London to ye Playhouse, 1631. Apprentice to Mr. Jo. Ogilby. B. Jonson tooke a note of his Yorkshire words and proverbes for his "*Tale of a Tub.*" Servant to ye Lord Gerard. He was of an elegant shape, and fine complexion. His ma^tie^ (Ch. II^d^) has severall pictures of this famous comœdian at Windsore and Hampton court, in the postures of severall parts that he acted,—e. g. Teag, Ld Vaux, the Puritan. He made his *exit* on Saturday, Septemb. 17th, 1681. and was buryed in the farther

church yard of St. Martyn's in the fields, on the Monday following.

EDW. LANE,

Who wrote against Du Moulin. In a letter from him to Mr. Crooke; thus:—"As to the postscript of your letter, wherein I am desired to give an account of my academicall education, &c. know, that in the yeare 1622, after I had been brought up to some learning in Paule's Schoole, London, I was admitted into St. John's colledge, in Cambridge, where the president was my tutor; and after I had duely performed all that was required of me both in college and schooles, I tooke my degree there of master in arts, in the yeare 1629. And ten yeares after that, viz. in the yeare 1639, I was admitted *ad eundem gradum* in the university of Oxford. In the yeare 1630, my Lord Keeper Coventry gave [me] a little vicarage in Essex, called North Strobury; and in the yeare 1635 his good Lordship removed me to the place where I now am. This I conceive is all that is now enquired of me by you.—The Lord give me grace so to number my dayes that I may apply my heart better then I have yet donne to Spiritual Wisdome." Sparsholt, Hants. Novemb. 16. 1681.

MR. WILLIAM LEE, A.M.

Was of Oxon, (I thinke Magdalen Hall.) He was the first inventor of the weaving of stockings by an engine of his contrivance. He was a Sussex man, borne, or els lived there. He was a poor curate, and, observing how much paines his wife tooke in knitting a paire of stockings, he bought a stocking and a halfe, and observed the contrivance of the stitch, which he designed in his loome, w^ch^ (though some of the instruments of the engine be altered) keepes the same to this day. He went into France, and there dyed before his loome was made there. So the art was not long since in no part of the world but England. Ol. Protector, made an act that it should be felonic to transport this engine. This information I tooke from a weaver (by this engine) in Pear-poole lane, 1656. Sr J. Hoskyns, Mr. Stafford Tyndale, and I, went purposely to see it.

SR JAMES LONG, BARONET.

I should now be both orator and soldier to give this honoured friend of mine, a gentleman absolute in all numbers, his due character.

Only son of Sr W. L. borne at South Wraxall,

in Wilts. Westminster scholar; of Magd. coll. Oxon. Went to France. Maried A°. . . . a most elegant beautie and witt, da. of Sr E. L. 25 ætat. In the civill warres, colonel of horse in Sr F. Dodington's brigade. Good sword-man; admirable extempore orator; great memorie; great historian and romanceer; great falconer and for horsemanship. For insects exceedingly curious, and searching long since in naturall things.

Oliver, Protector, hawking at Hownselowe heath, discoursing wth him, fell in love wth his company, and commanded him to weare his sword, and to meete him a hawkeing, wch made the strict cavaliers look on him with an evill eye.

Scripsit "History and Causes of the Civill Warre."

RICHARD LOVELACE, ESQ.

Obiit in a cellar in Long Acre, a little before the restauration of his ma^tie. Mr. Edm. Wyld, &c. had made collections for him, and given him money. He was of . . . . . in Kent [and had] 500lib. per an. or more. He was an extraordinary handsome man but prowd. He wrote a poem called "Lucasta,"* 8vo. 1649. He was of Gloucester-

* Lucasta, Posthumous Poems of Richard Lovelace, Esq. with verses of severall of his friends on him, 8vo.

hall, as I have been told. He had two younger brothers, viz. Col. Fr. L. and another that died at Carmarthen. Geo. Petty, haberdasher, in Fleet-street, carryed xxs. to him every Monday morning from S^r . . . . Many and Charles Cotton, Esq. for . . . . moneths, but was never repayd.

HENRY MARTIN, ESQ.

Son and heir of Sr Henry Martin, knight, Judge of the Arches, was borne at . . . . .* He was of the university of . . . . .. travelled France, but never Italie. His father found out a rich wife for him, whom he maried something unwillingly. He was a great lover of pretty girles, to whom he was so liberall that he spent the greatest part of his estate. He lived from his wife a long time. * * * * * * * K. Ch. I. had complaint against him for his wenching; it happened that Henry was in Hyde-parke one time when his ma^tie was there, goeing to see a race. The king espied him, and sayd aloud, "Let that ugly rascall be gonne out of the park, that w—— master, or els I will not see the sport." So Henry

* Sir Henry, LL.D. was borne at Stoke Poges, in the countie of Bucks. His father a copy-holder there of about 60lib. per ann. He was formerly a fellow of New Colledge, Oxon. He left his sonne 3000lib. per annum.

went away patiently, *sed manebat alta mente repostum.* That sarcasme raysed the whole countie of Berks against him. He was as far from a Puritane as light from darknesse. About 1641 he was chosen knight of the shire of that countie, *nemine contradicente,** and proved a deadly enemy to ye King. He was a great and faithfull lover of his countrey, and never gott a farthing by the Parliament. He was of an incomparable witt for repartees, not at all covetous, humble, not at all arrogant, as most of them were; a great cultor of justice, and did always in the house take the part of the oppressed. A^o^ 1660 he was obnoxious for having been one of the late king's judges, and he was in very great danger to have suffred as others did, but (as he was a witt himselfe) so the Lord Falkland saved his life by witt, saying, "Gentlemen, yee talke here of making a sacrifice; it was old lawe, all sacrifices were to be without spott or blemish; and now you are going to make an old rotten rascall a sacrifice." This witt tooke in the house, and saved his life.

He was first a prisoner at the Tower, then at Windsore (removed from thence because he was an eie-sore to his ma^tie^ &c.) from thence to Chep-

* He was very hospitable, and exceeding popular in Berks, through the whole countie. Becket, in the parish of Shineham, his chiefe seate, in ye vale of White Horse, now Major Wildman's.

stowe, where he is now (1680). During his imprisonment his wife relieved him out of her jointure, but she dyed . . . . . Sr Edw. Bayntom was wont to say that his company was incomparable, but that he would be drunke too soon. His speeches in the house were not long, but wondrous poynant, pertinent, and witty. He was exceeding happy in apt instances; he alone hath sometimes turned the whole house. Making an invective speech one time against old Sir Henry Vane, when he had done with him, he sayd, *But for young Sir Harry Vane*——and so sate him downe. Severall cryed out—"What have you to say to young Sr Harry?" He rises up: *Why if young Sir Harry lives to be old, he will be old Sir Harry!* and so sate downe, and set the whole house a laughing, as he oftentimes did. O. Cromwell once in the house called him, jestingly or scoffingly, *Sir* Harry Martin. H. M. rises and bowes, "I thanke *your majestie*, I alwayes thought when you were *king*, that I should be knighted." A godly member made a motion to have all prophane and unsanctified persons expelled the house. H. M. stood up and moved that all the fooles might be put out likewise, and then there would be a thin house. He was wont to sleep much in the house (at least dog-sleep). Ald. Atkins made a motion that such scandalous members as slept and minded not the business of the house, should be putt out.

H. M. starts up—"Mr. Speaker, a motion has been made to turne out the *Noddes;* I desire the *Noddees* may also be turned out." He sayd, that he had seen the Scripture fulfilled—Thou hast exalted the humble and meeke; thou hast filled the emptie with good things, and the rich hast thou sent emptie away. See a prettie speech of his in print about the comeing in of the Scotts to assist and direct us.

MR. ANDREW MARVEL.

His father was minister of . . . . . He had good gramar education; and was after sent to . . . . . in Cambridge. In the time of Oliver, the Protector, he was Latin Secretarie. He was a great master of the Latin tongue; an excellent poet in Latin or English: for Latin verses there was no man could come into competition with him. The verses called *The Advice to the Painter* were of his making. His native towne of Hull loved him so well that they elected him for their representative in Parliament, and gave him an honourable pension to maintaine him. He was of a middling stature, pretty strong sett, roundish faced, cherry cheek't, hazell eie, browne haire. He was in his conversation very modest, and of very few words. Though he loved wine

he would never drink hard in company, and was wont to say, *that he would not play the good-fellow in any man's company in whose hands he would not trust his life.* He kept bottles of wine at his lodgeing, and many times he would drink liberally by himselfe to refresh his spirits, and exalt his muse. I remember I have been told y^t^ the learned . . . . . (a high German) was wont to keep bottles of good Rhenish wine in his studie, and when he had spent his spirits he would drinke a good rummer of it. James Harrington, Esq. (author of *Oceana)* was his intimate friend. J. Pell, D.D. was one of his acquaintance. He had not a generall acquaintance. He wrote *The Rehersall transposed,* against Sam. Parker, D.D. Mr. Smirke, (sticht 4to about 8 sheets). *The naked Trueth.*

Obijt Londini, Aug. 18. 1678. Some suspect that he was poysoned by the Jesuites. I remember I heard him say that the Earle of Rochester was the only man in England that had the true veine of Satyre.

He lies interred under ye pewes in ye South side of Saint Giles' church in ye Fields, under the window wherein is painted in glasse a red lyon, (it was given by the Inneholder of the Red Lyon Inne, in Holborne) and is y^e^ . . . . . window from the East. This account I had from the Sexton y^t^ made his grave.

MERITON,

[Author of "The English Rogue."]

His true name was HEAD. Mr. Bovey knew him well. Borne . . . . . Was a bookseller in Little Britaine. He had been amongst the gipsies. He looked like a knave with his gogling eies. He could transforme himselfe into [any] shape. Brake 2 or 3 times. Was at last a bookseller, or towards his later end. He maintained himselfe by scribling. He [earned] 20s per sheet. He wrote severall pieces, viz. "The English Rogue," "The Art of Wheadling," &c.

He was drowned goeing to Plymouth by long sea about 1676, being about 50 yeares of age.

MR. JOHN MILTON*

Was of an Oxfordshire familie: his grandfather (a Rom. Cath.) of Holton, in Oxfordshire, neer

* [It must be observed that this Life is given as nearly as possible *verbatim* from the original MS. which will account for the incoherence and want of connection visible throughout. It has been thought right to state this circumstance, as in a few of the other lives, some passages which were added

Shotover. His father* was brought up in ye univ^ty^ of Oxon, at Christ Church, and his gr. father disinherited him because he kept not to the Catholique Religion;† so thereupon he came to London, and became a scrivener (brought up by a friend of his, was not an apprentice), and got a plentifull estate by it, and left it off many yeares before he dyed. He was an ingeniose man, delighted in musique, composed many songs now in print, especially that of Oriana.

His son Jo. was borne in Bread-street, in London, at ye Spread Eagle, wch was his house (he had also in y^t^ street another house, the Rose, and other houses in other places.) He was borne A°. D^ni^ . . . . the . . . . day of . . . . about . . . . . a clock in the . . . . . He went to schoole to old Mr. Gill, at Paule's schoole, went, at his owne chardge only, to Christ college in Cambr. at fifteen, where he stayed eight yeares at least, then he travelled into France and Italie.‡ At Geneva he contracted a great friendship with the learned Dr. Diodati, of Geneva (vide his Poems). He was acquainted with Sr Henry Wotton, Ambassador at Venice, who delighted in his com-

by Aubrey after the narrative was first written, are now inserted in their proper places, according to chronological arrangement. EDIT.]

* His mother was a Bradshaw.

† Q. He found a Bible, in English, in his chamber.

‡ Had Sr H. Wotton's comendatory letters.

pany. He was severall yeares* beyond sea, and returned to England just upon the breaking out of the civill warres. He was Latin secretary to the Parliament.

A° D^{ni} 1619 he was ten yeares old, as by his picture, and was then a poet. His school-master then was a Puritan, in Essex, who cutt his haire short.

He maried his first wife . . . . Powell, of Fost-hill,† at Shotover, in Oxonshire. She was a zealous Royalist, and went without her husband's consent to her mother in the King's quarters.‡ She dyed A° D^{ni} . . . . .

A° D^{ni} . . . . . by whom he had 4 children. Hath two daughters living; Deborah was his amanuensis: he taught her Latin, and to reade Greeke to him when he lost his eie-sight, wch was A° D^{ni} . . . . . .

He was scarce so tall as I am.§ He had light

* Qu. How many? Resp. Two yeares.

† [Forest-hill, about five miles from Oxford. Edit.]

‡ She went from him to her mother's at . . . . . in ye King's quarters, neer Oxford. Two opinions doe not well on the same boulster. She was a . . . . . Royalist, and went to her mother, the K.'s quarters, neer Oxford. I have so much charity for her that she might not wrong his bed; but what man (especially contemplative) would like to have a young wife environ'd and storm'd by the sons of Mars, and those of the enemie partie?

§ Q. Quot feet I am high? Resp. of middle stature.

browne* hayre. His complexion exceeding fayre.† Ovall face, his eie a darke gray. His widowe has his picture drawne very well and like, when a Cambridge schollar. She has his picture when a Cambridge scholfar, which ought to be engraven; for the pictures before his bookes are not at all like him.

He mar^{d} his 2^{d} wife, M^{ris} Eliz. Minshull,. A^{o} (the yeare before the sicknesse), a gent. person, a peacefull and agreable humour.

After he was blind he wrote these following bookes, viz.

Paradise Lost,
Paradise Regained,
Gramar,
Dictionarie, imperfect.

He was a spare man.

He was an early riser, sc. at 4 o'clock manè, yea, after he lost his sight. He had a man read to him. The first thing he read was the Hebrew Bible, and that was at 4 h. manè $\frac{4}{2}$ h. + then he contemplated. At 7 his man came to him again, and then read to him and wrote till dinner; the writing was as much as the reading. His 2^{d} daughter, Deborah, could read to him Latin, Ital. and French, and Greeke. She ma-

* Abroun. [Quære, *Auburne*. Edit.]

† He was so faire y^{t} they called him the Lady of X^{t} coll.

ried in Dublin to one Mr. Clarke, (a mercer, sells silke); very like her father. The other sister is Mary, more like her mother. After dinner he used to walke 3 or four houres at a time (he alwayes had a garden where he lived); went to bed about 9. Temperate, rarely dranke between meales. Extreme pleasant in his conversation, and at dinner, supper, &c. but satyricall.

He pronounced the letter R* very hard.

He had a delicate tuneable voice, and had good skill.† His father instructed him. He had an organ in his house, he played on this most. His exercise was chiefly walking.

He was visited by learned‡ much more than he did desire.

He was mightily importuned to goe into Fr. and Italie; foreigners came much to see him, and much admired him, and offered to him great preferments to come over to them, and the only inducement of severall foreigners that came over into England, was chiefly to see O. Protector, and Mr. J. Milton; and would see the *house and chamber* where he was borne. He was much more admired abrode then at home.

* Litera canina. A certaine signe of a satyricall witt. From Jo. Dreyden.

† His harmonicall and ingeniose soul did lodge in a beautifull and well proportioned body:—

In toto nusquam corpore menda fuit. *Ovid.*

‡ [Sic. Edit.]

His familiar learned acquaintance were Mr. Andrew Marvell, Mr. Skinner, Dr. Paget, M.D. Mr. Skinner, who was his disciple.

Jo. Dreyden, Esq. Poet Laureate, who very much admired him, and went to him to have leave to putt his Paradise Lost into a drama in rhyme. Mr. Milton received him civilly, and told him he would give him leave to tagge his verses.

His widowe assures me that Mr. Hobbes was not one of his acquaintance, y^t^ her husband did not like him at all, but he would acknowledge him to be a man of great parts, and a learned man. Their interests and tenets were diametrically opposite.

From his bro. Chr. Milton :—

When he went to schoole, when he was very young, he studied very hard, and sate up very late; commonly till 12 or one o'clock at night, and his father ordered the mayde to sitt up for him, and in those yeares (10) composed many copies of verses which might well become a riper age. And was a very hard student in the university, and performed all his exercises there with very good applause. His 1st tutor there was Mr. Chapell, from whom receiving some unkindnesse, whip't him * he was afterwards (though it seemed contrary

* [Sic. Edit.]

to the rules of the college) transferred to the tuition of one Mr. Tovell, who dyed parson of Lutterworth.

I have been told that the father composed a song of fourscore parts for the Lantgrave* of Hess, for wch highnesse* sent a meddall of gold, or a noble present. He dyed about 1647, buried in Cripplegate ch. from his house in the Barbican.

Q. Mr. Chr. Milton to see the date of his bro. birth.

1. Of Reformation. } Qu. whether
   Against Prelatical Episcopacy. } two books?
2. The reason of Church Government.
3. A Defence of Smectymnuus.
4. The Doctrin and Disciplin of Divorce.
5. Colasterion.
6. The Judgement of Martin Bucer.
7. Tetrachordon (of divorce.)

} All these in prosecution of ye same subject.

Arcopagitica, viz. for the Libertie of ye Presse.
Of Education.
Iconoclastes. Tenure of Kings and Magistrates.
Defensio Populi Anglicani.
Defensio 2da Contra Morum. His Logick.
Defensio 3^tia^.

* [Sic. Edit.]

Of ye Powr of ye Civil Magistrate in Ecclesiastical Affairs.

Against Hirelings (against Tythes).

Of a Comonwealth.

Against Dr. Griffith.

Of Toleration, Heresie, and Scisme.

He went to travell about ye year 1638, and was abroad about a year's space, chiefly in Italy, immediately after his return he tooke a lodging at Mr. Russell's, a taylour, in St. Bride's churchyard, and took into his tuition, his sister's two sons, Edw. and John Philips, ye first 10, the other 9 yeares of age; and in a year's time made them capable of interpreting a Latin authour at sight, &c. and within 3 yeares they went through ye best of Latin and Greek poetts, Lucretius and Manilius (and with him the use of the Globes, and some rudiments of Arithm. and Geom.) of the Latins; Hesiod, Aratus, Dionysius Afer, Oppian, Apollonii Argonautica and Quintus Caliber. Cato, Varro, and Columella de Re Rustica were the very first authors they learnt.

As he was severe on one hand, so he was most familiar and free in his conversation to those to whome most sowre in his way of education. N.B. He made his nephews songsters, and sing from the time they were with him.

John Milton was born the 9th of December,

1608, die Veneris, half an hour after 6 in the morning.

From Mr. E. Philips:—All the time of writing his Paradise Lost, his veine began at the Autumnall, Equinoctiall, and ceased at the Vernall, or thereabouts (I believe about May), and this was 4 or 5 yeares of his doeing it. He began about 2 yeares before the K. came in, and finished about 3 yeares after the K's restauration.

Q. Mr. J. Playford pro Wilby's Sett of Orianas.

In the 4th booke of Paradise Lost there are about 6 verses of Satan's exclamation to the Sun, wch Mr. E. Phi. remembers about 15 or 16 yeares before ever his Poem was thought of; wch verses were intended for the beginning of a tragœdie, wch he had designed, but was diverted from it by other businesse.

Whatever he wrote against monarchie was out of no animosity to the King's person, or out of any faction or interest, but out of a pure zeale to the Liberty of Mankind, wch he thought would be greater under a free state then under a monarchiall government. His being so conversant in Livy and the Roman authors, and the greatness he saw donne by the Roman commonwealth, and the vertue of their great commanders induc't him to.

His first wife (Mrs. Powell, a Royalist) was brought up and lived where there was a great

deale of company and merriment, dancing, &c. And when she came to live with her husband at Mr. Russell's, in St. Bride's ch. yard, she found it very solitary; no company came to her, oftentimes heard his nephews beaten and cry. This life was irksome to her, and so she went to her parents at Foste-hill. He sent for her (after some time), and I thinke his servant was evilly entreated, but as for wronging his bed, I never heard the least suspicious, nor had he of that any jealousie.

From Mr. Abr. Hill:—Memorand. His sharp writing against Alexander More, of Holland, upon a mistake, notwithstanding he had given him by the ambassador* all satisfaction to the contrary: viz. that the booke called "Clamor" was writt by Peter du Moulin. Well, that was all one; he having writt it, it should goe into the world; one of them was as bad as the other.

Q. Mr. Allam, of Edm. hall, Oxon, of Mr. J. Milton's Life, writt by himselfe.

His sight began to faile him at first upon his writing against Salmasius, and before 'twas fully compleated one eie absolutely failed. Upon the writing of other bookes, after that, his other eie decayed.

Write his name in red letters on his picture with his widowe to preserve.

* Q. the ambassador's name of Mr. Hill? Resp. Newport, ye Dutch ambassador.

He had a very good memorie; but I believe that his excellent method of thinking and disposing did much helpe his memorie.

I heard that after he was blind, that he was writing a Latin Dictionary. Vidua affirmat, she gave all his papers (among wch this Dict. imperfect) to his nephew, that he brought up, a sister's son, ... Philips, who lives neer the Maypole, in the Strand. She has a great many letters by her from learned men, his acquaintance, both of England and beyond sea.

His eie-sight was decaying about 20 yeares before his death. Qu. when quite stark blind? His father read without spectacles at 84. His mother had very weak eies, and used spectacles presently after she was thirty yeares old.

Of a very cheerfull humour. He was very healthy, and free from all diseases, only towards his latter end he was visited with the gowte, spring and fall. Seldome tooke any physique, only sometimes he took manna. He would be very cheerfull even in his gowte-fitts, and sing. He died of the gowte struck in, the 9th or 10th of November, 1674, as appears by his apothecaryes booke.

He lived in several places,—e. g. Holborne, neer K^s^ gds.—He died in Bunhill, opposite to the Artillery-garden-wall.

He lies buried in St. Giles's, Cripplegate, upper end of the Chancell, at the right hand.

Mem. his stone is now removed; about 2 yeares since (now 1681) the two steppes to the communion table were raysed. I ghesse Jo. Speed and he lie together.

Qu. his nephew, Mr. Edw. Philips, for a perfect catalogue of his writings. Mem. He wrote a little tract of Education.

He had a middle wife, whose name was Katharine Woodcock. No child living by her.

Mem. Mr. Theodore Haak, R. S. S. hath translated halfe his Paradise Lost into High Dutch, in such blank verse, wch is very well liked of by Germanus Fabricius, Professor at Heidelberg, who sent to Mr. Haak a letter upon this translation.—Incredibile est quantum nos omnes affecerit gravitas styli, et copia lectissimorum verborum, &c. Vide the Letter.

MR. NICOLAS MERCATOR.

Philip Melancthon was his gr. grandmother's brother.

He is of little stature, perfect black haire, of a delicate moyst curle; darke grey eie, but of great vivacity of spirit. He is of a soft temper, of great temperance, and of a prodigious invention. He will be acquainted familiarly with nobody. His true German name is Nicolas Kauffman.

* * * * * *

Mr. Nich. Mercator made and presented to King Charles the 2d a clock ('twas of a foote diameter), which shewed the inequality of the sunn's motion from the apparent motion, wch the King did understand by his informations, and did commend it, but he never had a penny of him for it.

This curious clock was neglected, and somebody of ye court happened to become master of it, who understood it not; he sold it to Mr. Knib, a watch-maker, who did not understand it neither, who sold it to Mr. Fromantle (that made it) for 5lib. who askes now (1683) for it 200lib.

Nicholas Mercator, Holsatus, mathematicus, obijt Parisiis, 4to Januarij, 1686-7. He went to Paris (being invited thither by Monseigneur Colbert) the 30th of November, 1682. From his son, David Mercator.

GENERAL MONK

Was borne at . . . . . in Devon, a 2d son of . . . . . an ancient familie, and wch had about Hen. 8. time 10000l. per annum (as he himselfe sayd). He was a strong, lusty, well-sett young fellow, and in his youth happened to slay a man,*

* From Mris Linden, his kinswoman, a Devon woman, whose name was Monk.

which was the occasion of his flying into the Low-countries, where he learned to be a soldier. At the beginning of the late civill warres, he came over to the king's side, where he had command. Aº . . . . he was prisoner in the Tower, where his semstres, Nan Cl . . . (a blacksmith's daughter)* was kind to him in a double capacity; it must be remembered that he then was in want,† and she assisted him. Here she was gott with child. She was not at all handsome nor cleanly. Aº . . . her brother, T. Cl. came a ship-board to G. M. and told him his sister was brought to bed. "Of what?" sayd he. "Of a son." "Why then," sayd he, "she is my wife." He had only this child. Her mother was one of the five woemen barbers. * * * * * * I have forgott by what means he gott his libertie, and an employment under Oliver (I thinke) at sea, against the Dutch, where he did great service; he had courage enough. But I remember the sea-men would laugh, that instead of crying, *Tack about*, he would say, *Wheele to the right or left*. Aº 16 . . he had command in Scotland, where he was well

* The shop is still of that trade; the corner-shop, the first turning on yᵉ right hand as you come out of the Strand, into Drury-lane; the house is now built of brick.

† He was taken prisoner by the P. forces, and kept in the Tower, and yᵉ truth was, he was forgotten and neglected at Court, that they did not think of exchanging him, and he was in want.

beloved by his soldiers, and I think that countrey (for an enemie). Oliver, Protector, had a great mind to have him home, and sent him a fine complimentall letter, that he desired him to come into England to advise with him; he sent his highnesse word, that if he pleased he would come and waite upon him at the head of 10000 men. So that designe was spoyled. A° 1659-60, Feb. 10th, (as I remember) he came into London with his army about one a clock P.M.* he being then sent for by the Parliament to disband Lambert's armie. Shortly after he was sent for to the P. house, where in the house a chaire was sett for him, but he would not (in modestie) sitt downe in it. The Parliament (Rumpe†) made him odious to the citie purposely, by pulling down and burning their gates (wch I myselfe sawe). The Rumpe invited him to a great dinner, Febr.

* On a Saterday. On ☉ day (the next day) Sr Ralph Sydenham (his countryman) went and dined with him, and after dinner told him y^t^ God had putt a good opportunity into his hands, innuend. restoring the K.; to which he gave an indefinite answer, and sayd he should doe like an honest man. We y^t^ were Sr Ralph's acquaintance, were longing for his comeing home to supper for the Generall's answer, who kept him till 9 at night. He, after the K.'s restauration, made him Master of the Charter-house.

† The Rumpe of a House, 'twas the wooden invention of Generall Browne (a woodmonger).

. . . . . (shortly after) from whence it was never intended that he should have returned.* The Members stayd till 1, 2, 3, 4 a clock, but at last his Excellency sent them word he could not come. I believe he suspected some treacherie. You must now know that long before these dayes, Colonel Massey, and Tho. Mariett, of Whitchurch, in Warwickshire, Esq. held correspondence with his Majestie, who wrote them letters with his owne hand, wch I have seen. Both these were now in London privately. Tom Mariett laye with me (I was then of the M. Temple), G. M. lay at Draper's hall, in Throckmorton-street. Col. Massey (Sir Edw. afterwards), and T. Mariett every day were tampering with G. M. as also Col. Robinson (afterwards Lieutenant of the Tower) whom I remember they counted not so wise as King Solomon, and they could not find any inclination or propensity in G. M. for their purpose, sc. to be instrumental to bring in the K. Every night late, I had an account of all these transactions abed, wch like a sot, I did not, while fresh in memorie, committ to writing, as neither has T. M.† but I remember in the maine, that they were satisfied he no more intended or designed the K.'s restauration, when

* Of this I am assured by one of that Parl.

† Qu. T. M. iterum de his.

he came into England, or first came to London, than his horse did; but shortly after finding himselfe at a losse, and that he was *(purposely)* made odious to the citie, as aforesayd, and that he was a lost man by the Parliament, and that the generalitie of the citie and country were for the restoring the King, having long groaned under the tyranny of other governments, he had no way to save himselfe, but to close with the citie, &c. again. Mem. that Thredneedle-street was all day long, and late at night, crammed with multitudes, crying out, *A free Parliament, a free Parliament,* that the aire rang with their noises. One day, viz. Feb. 1. he comeing out on horseback, they were so violent, that he was almost afrayd of himselfe, and so, to satisfie them (as they use to doe to importunate children), *Pray be quiet, yee shall have a free Parliament.* This about 7 or rather 8, as I remember, at night; immediately a loud holla and shout was given, all the bells in the city ringing, and the whole city looked as if it had been in a flame by the bonfires, wch were prodigiously great and frequent, and ran like a train over the city, and I saw some balcone's, that began to be kindled. They made little gibbets, and roasted rumpes of mutton; nay, I sawe some very good rumpes of beefe. Health to King Ch. II. was dranke in the streets by the bonfires, even on their knees; and this humour ran by the next night to Salisbury,

where was the like joy; so to Chalke, where they made a great bonfire on the top of the hill; from hence to Blandford and Shaftesbury, and so to the Land's-end: and perhaps it was so over all England. So that the return of his most gracious Majestie was by the hand of GOD; but as by this person meerly accidentall, whatever the pompous History* in 8vo. sayes, (Qu. if not writt by Sir Th. Clargies, brother to her Grace, formerly an apothecary; and was physician to his army, and 1660 was created M. D^r^ who commonly at Coffee-houses used to pretend strange things, of his contrivances, and bringing on of his brother-in-law to .....) Well! A free Parliament was chosen, and mett y^e^ .... of .... Sr Harbottle Grimston, K^t^ and Baronet, was chosen Speaker. The first thing he put to the question was, "Whether CHARLES STEWARD should be sent for, or no?" "Yea, yea," *nemine contradicente*. Sir Jo. Greenvill, (now Earle of Bath) was then in towne, and posted away to Bruxells, found the King at dinner, little dreaming of so good newes, rises presently from dinner, had his coach immediately made ready, and that night gott out of the K. of Spaine's dominions into the Prince of Orange's country, I thinke, Breda.† Now, as the morne

* Printed at ..... opposite to St. Dunstan's ch.

† This I have heard Bp. Jo. Earle and his wife, Bridget, then at Bruxells, say, severall times.

growes lighter and lighter, and more glorious, till it is perfect day, so it was with the joy of the people. Maypoles, wch in the hypocriticall times, 'twas . . . . to sett up, now were sett up in every crosse-way: and at the Strand, neer Drury-lane, was sett up the most prodigious one for height, that perhaps was ever seen; they were faine (I rẽmember) to have the assistance of the sea-man's art to elevate it; that wch remaines, (being broken with a high wind, I thinke about 1672) is but two parts of three of the whole height from the ground, besides what is in the earth. The juvenile and rustique folkes at that time had so much their fullnesse of desire in this kind, that I thinke there have been very few sett up since. The honours conferred on G. M. every one knowes. His sence might be good enough, but he was slow, and heavie. He dyed A^o^ . . . . and had a magnificent funerall, suitable to his greatnesse. His figure in his robes was very artificially donne, wch lay in a catafalco under a canopie, in or neer the east end of Westminster abbey, a month or 6 weekes. Seth Ward, Ld Bishop of Sarum (his great acquaintance), preached his Funerall Sermon, which is printed for . . . . . His eldest brother dyed single, about the time of the King's returne, his other brother, ... was made Bishop of Hereford. G. M. and his D. dyed within a day or two of each other. The Bp. of

Sarum told me, that he did the last office of a confessor to his Grace, and closed his eies.

Some moncths before G. M.'s comeing into England, the King sent S^r. Richard Grenvill (since E. of B.) to him to negotiate with him, that he would doe him service, and to correspond with him. Sayd he, "If opportunity be, I will doe service; but I will not by any meanes hold any correspondence with him;" and he did like a wise man in it; for if he had he would certainly have been betrayed.

'Twas shrewd advice w^ch .... Wyld, then Recorder of London, gave to the Citizens, (i. e.) to keep their purse-strings fast, els the Parliament would have payd the army, and kept out the King.

He was first an ensigne, and after a captain in the Lowe-countreys, and for making false musters was like to have been ..... which he afterwards did not forget.*

This underneath was writt on ye dore of ye House of Commons.

"Till it be understood
"What is under Monk's hood,
"The Citizens putt in their hornes.

* From Maj. Cosh.

" Untill the ten dayes are out,
" The Speaker* has the gowt,
" And the Rumpe, they sitt upon thornes."

Mem. Mr. Baron Brampton invited me to his chamber to give me a farther account of Generall Monk. I let slip the opportunity, and my hon^{d} friend is dead.

SIR JONAS MOORE

Was borne at Whitelee, in Lancashire, towards the Bishoprick of Durham.† He was inclined

* Lenthall.

† He was a clarke under Dr. Burghill, Chancellor of Durham. Parson Milbourne, in ye Bishoprick, putt him upon the Mathematiques, and instructed him in it. Then he came to the Middle Temple, London, where he published his Arithmetique, and taught it in Stanhope-street. After this, gott in with the Ld Gorges, Earle of Bedford, and Sir Tho. Chicheley, for the surveying of the fennes. From Captain Sherburne.

Mr. Gascoigne (of the North, I thinke Yorkshire), a person of good estate, a most learned gentleman, who was killed in the civill warres in the K.'s cause, a great mathematician, and bred by the Jesuites at Rome, gave him good information in mathematicall knowledge. Pray inquire of our friend, Mr. Ralph Sheldon, for as many memorialls of him as you can. He was one of the most accomplisht gent. of his time.

to Mathematiques when a boy, wch some kind friends of his (whom he mentions in the preface of his first edition of his Arithmetique, dedicated to . . . . . about 1647), and Edmund Wyld, Esq. and afterwards Mr. Oughtred more fully informed him; and then he taught gentlemen in London, wch was his livelyhood. When the great level of the fennes was to be surveyed, Mr. Wyld aforesaid was instrumentall in helping him to the employment of surveying it, wch was his rise, wch I have heard him acknowledge with much gratitude before severall persons of quality, since he was a knight, and wch evidenced an excellent good nature in him. Mem. When he surveyed the fennes, he observed the line that the sea made on the beach, which is not a streight line (quæ. what line?), by which meanes he gott great credit in keeping out the sea in Norfolke; so he made his banks against the sea of the same line, that the sea makes on the beach; and no other could doe it, but that the sea would still break in upon it. Mem. He made a modell of a citadell for Oliver Cromwell, to bridle the city of London, wch Mr. Wyld has; and this citadell was to have been the crosse building of St. Paule's church. Upon

I remember I have heard Sr Jonas saye, that when he began Mathematiques, he wonderfully profited by reading Billingsley's Euclid, and that 'twas his excellent, cleare, and plaine exposition of the 4th prop. of the first booke of the Elements, did first open and cleare his understanding.

the restauration of his Majestie he was made Master Surveyor of his Majestie's ordinance and armories. A. D. 167 . he received the honour of knighthood. He was a good mathematician, and a good fellowe. He dyed at Godalming, comeing from Portsmouth to London, and was buried Septemb. 2, 1679, at the Tower Chapell, with sixtie pieces of ordinance.*

He always intended to have left his Library of Mathematicall bookes to the Royall Societie, of which he was a member; but he happened to dye without making a will, whereby the R. Societie have a great losse. His only sonne, Jonas, had the honour of knighthood conferred upon him, August 9, 1680, at Windsor; his Majestie being pleased to give him this marke of his favour as well in consideration of his owne abilities, as of the faithfull service of his father deceased, (but young Sr Jonas, when he is old, will never be *old Sir Jonas,* for all the Gazette's eulogie).†

Mem. Speake to Sr Chr. Wren to gett the wooden sphere that was made for Prince Hen. by Mr. Wright, out of young Sr Jonas Moore's handes, into the King's again.

I remember Sr Jonas told us that a Jesuite (I think 'twas Grenbergerus, of the Roman College) found out a way of flying, and that he

* Equall to the number of his yeares. He was tall and very fat, thin skin, faire, cleare grey eie.

† London Gazette, N° 1587.

made a youth performe it. Mr. Gascoigne taught an Irish boy the way, and he flew over a river in Lancashire (or thereabout), but when he was up in the ayre, the people gave a shoute, whereat the boy being frighted, fell downe on the other side of the river, and broke his legges, and when he came to himselfe, he sayd, that he thought the people had seen some strange apparition, wch fancy amazed him. This was A^o^ 1635, and he spake it in the Royal Societie, upon the account of the flying at Paris, two yeares since. Vide the Transactions.

SIR THOMAS MORE, L^D^ CHANCELLOUR.

His countrey-house was at Chelsey, in Middlesex, where Sr John Danvers built his house. The chimney-piece of marble, in Sr John's chamber, was the chimney-piece of Sr Thomas More's chamber, as Sr John himselfe told me. Where the gate is now, adorned with two noble pyramids, there stood anciently a gate-house, wch was flatt on the top, leaded, from whence is a most pleasant prospect of the Thames and the fields beyond: on this place the Ld Chancellour More was wont to recreate himselfe, and contemplate. It happened one time, that a Tom of Bedlam came up to him, and had a mind to have thrown

him from the battlements, saying, "Leap, Tom, leap." The Chancellour was in his gowne, and besides ancient, and not able to struggle with such a strong fellowe. My L^d^ had a little dog with him, sayd he, "Let us first throwe the dog downe, and see what sport that will be;" so the dog was throwne over. "This is very fine sport," sayd my L^d^, "fetch him up, and try once more;" while the madman was goeing downe, my L^d^ fastened the dore, and called for help, but ever after kept the door shutt.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *
* * * * * *

His discourse was extraordinary facetious. One night riding, upon the suddaine he crossed himselfe, *majori cruce*, crying out, "Jesu Maria, döe not you see that prodigious dragon in the skye?" they all lookt-up, and one did not see it, nor the other did not see it, at length one had spyed it, and at last all had spyed; whereas there was no such phantome, only he imposed on their phantasies.

After he was beheaded, his trunke was interred in Chelsey church, neer the middle of the south wall, where was some slight monument erected, wch being worne by time, about 1644 S^r^ . . . . . Laurence, of Chelsey (no kinne to him), at his own proper costs and chardges, erected to his memorie a handsome inscription of marble. His head was upon London bridge: there goes this

story in the family, viz. that one day as one of his daughters was passing under the bridge, looking on her father's head, sayd she, "That head has layne many a time in my lappe, would to God it would fall into my lappe as I passe under;" she had her wish, and it did fall into her lappe, and is now preserved in a vault in the cathedral church of Canterbury. The descendant of Sir Thomas, is Mr. More, of Chelston, in Herefordshire, where, among a great many things of value plundered by the soldiers, was his chap, wch they kept for a relique. Methinks 'tis strange that all this time he is not canonized, for he merited highly of the church.

In the hall of St John Lenthall, at Bessilslye, in Berks, is an original of St Tho. and his father, mother, wife, and children, donne by Hans Holbein. There is an inscription in golden letters of about 60 lines, wch I spake to Mr. Tho. Pigot, of Wadh. coll. to transcribe, and he has done it very carefully. Aske him for it.

About the latter end of Erasmus's Epist. Antwerp edition, pag. 503, 504, 505, is an Epitaph for S^t^ Th. More, and another for his lady.

Mem. St Thomas More's father had a countrey house at Gubbins, in Hertfordshire, wch is in the familie still; who are still Catholiques; whether he was borne there or no, non constat. (Seth Ward, Eps. Sar.)

SIR THO. MORGAN.

Sir Jo. Lenthall told me, that at the taking of Dunkyrke, Marshall Turenne, and, I thinke, Cardinall Mazarine too, had a great mind to see this famous warrior. They gave him a visit, and whereas they thought to have found an Achillean or gigantique person, they sawe a little man, not many degrees above a dwarfe, sitting in a hutt of turves, with his fellowe soldiers, smoaking a pipe about 3 inches, or neer so long, with a green hatt-case on. He spake with a very exile tone, and cryed out to ye soldiers, when angry with them, "Sirrah, I'le cleave your skull!" as if the wordes had been prolated by an eunuch. He was of meane parentage in Monmouthshire. He went over to ye Lowe-Countrie warres about 16, being recommended by some friend of his to some commander there, who, when he read the letter, sayd, "What has my cosen recommended *a rattoon* to me?" at which he took pett, and seekt his fortune as a soldier with Saxon Weymar. He spake Welch, English, French, High Dutch, and Lowe Dutch, but never a one well. He seated himselfe at Chewston, in Herefordshire. Obiit about 1679.

JOHN OGILBY, ESQ.

Was borne at . . . . .* in Scotland, November . . . . 1600. He was of a gentleman's family, and bred to his Grammar. His father had spent his estate, and fell to decay, and was a prisoner in the King's bench, whom, together with his mother, his son relieved by his owne industry, being then but about the age of 12 or 13 yeares. By the advantage of his sonne's industry, he raysed a small summe of money, wch he adventured in the lottery for the advancement of the plantation in Virginia, A.° . . . . and he gott out of prison by this meanes. His motto (of his lott) was,

I am a poor prisoner, God wott,
God send me a good lott,
I'le come out of prison, and pay all my debt.

It so happened that he had a very good lott, that did pay his debts.

John (the son) bound himselfe apprentice to one Mr. Draper, who kept a dancing-schoole, in Grayes-Inne-Lane, and in a short time arrived to so great excellency in that art, that he found meanes to purchase his time of his master, and

* Mr. Gadbury sayes that Mr. Ogilby told him (he was very sure) that he was borne either in or neer Edinburgh. Sed tamen quære de hoc of Mr. Morgan, his grandson.

ett up for himselfe. When the Duke of Buckingham's great masque was represented at court, he was chosen (among the rest) to performe some extraordinary part in it, and vaulting and cutting capers being then in fashion, he, endeavouring to doe something extraordinary, by misfortune of a false step, when he came to the ground, did sprʿaine a veine on the inside of his leg, of wᶜʰ he was lame ever after, wᶜʰ gave an occasion to say, "that he was an excellent dancing master, and "never a good leg."

He taught 2 of the Lᵈ Hopton's (then Sʳ Ralph) sisters to dance, then at Witham, in Somersetshire, and Sʳ Ralph taught him to handle the pike and musket; sc. all the postures. In the yeare .... he went over into Ireland to Th. Earle of Strafford, Lᵈ Lieutenant there, and was there entertained to teach in that family, and here it was that first he gave proofe of his inclination to poetry, by paraphrasing upon some of Æsop's fables. (He writt a fine hand.) He had a warrant from the Lᵈ Lieutenant to be master of the ceremonies for that kingdome, and built a little theatre in Sʳ Warburgh street, in Dublin: it was a short time before the rebellion broke out, by which he lost all, and ran through many hazards, and particularly being like to have been blown up at the castle of Refarnum, neer Dublin. He came into England about the yeare 1648.

He printed Virgill, translated by himselfe into English verse, 8vo. 164 . . dedicated to the right hon^ble^ Wm. Ld Marquesse of Hertford, who loved him very well. After he had translated Virgill, he learned Greeke of Mr. Whitfield, a Scotch Bishop's son, and grew so great a proficient in it that he fell-to to translate Homer's Iliad, 1660. Next, as if by a prophetique spirit, foreseing the restauration of King Charles II^d^, and also the want there might be of Church Bibles, he printed the fairest impression, and the most correct of English Bibles that ever was yet done, in royall and imperiall paper. He printed and published his ma^tie's^ entertainments at his coronation, in fol. with cutts, 1662. The same yeare (1662) he went into Ireland again, being then, by patent, master of the revells, having disputed his right wth Sir Will. Davenant, who had got a graunt, and built a noble Theatre at Dublin, wch cost 2000lib. the former being ruined in the troubles. His Odyssey came out in 1665. People did then suspect, or would not beleeve that he was the author of the Paraphrase upon Æsop, and to convince them he published a 2^d^ volume, which he calls his Æsopiques, which he did during the sicknesse, in his retirement at Kingston upon Thames, after he had published Homer's Iliad and Odyssey. His History of China, in fol. before the fire, then his History of Japan. The

generall and dreadfull conflagration burnt all that he had, that he was faine to begin the world again, being then but worth 5lib. He had such an excellent and prudentiall witt, and master of so good addresse, that when he was undone he could not only shift handsomely (which is a great mastery), but he would make such rationall proposalls that would be embraced by rich and great men, that in a short time he could gaine an estate again, and never failed in any thing he ever undertook, but all-wayes went through with profit and honour. Being utterly undon again by the fire, he made his proposalls for the printing of a fair English Atlas, of which he lived to finish the History of Africa, America, and part of Asia, and then being encouraged by the King and the nobility to make an actuall survey of England and Wales, he proceeded in it so far as to an actuall survey of the roads both in England and Wales, which composed his . . . . volume of Britannia.

He wrote a play at Dublin, called, The Merchant of Dublin, never printed.

A°. . . . Jo. Ogilby maried . . . . the da. of . . . Fox, of Netherhampton, neer Wilton, in com. Wilts, servant to the E. of Pembroke, a good liver, who was borne, as he was wont to say, in the first Olympiad, sc. when the first race was ran at Sarum, in H. E. of Pembroke's time. She had only one da. by him, maried to . . . . . .

Morgan, who left a son, who now succeeds his gr. father as his ma^tie's Cosmographer. She dyed in London.

MR. WILLIAM OUGHTRED, B.D.

Was borne at Eaton, in Buckinghamshire, near Windsor, A^o D^ni 1574, March the fifth, 5 h. P.M. His father taught to write at Eaton, and was a scrivener; and understood common arithmetique, and 'twas no small help and furtherance to his son to be instructed in it when a school-boy. His grandfather came from the North for killing a man. The last knight of the family was one Sr Jeffery Oughtred. I thinke a Northumberland family. A^o D^ni .... he was chosen to be one of the King's scholars at Eaton Colledge. A. D. he went to King's Colledge, in Cambridge. Anno ætatis 23, he writt then his Horologiographia Geometrica, as appears by the title. A. D^ni .... he was instituted and inducted into the Rectory or Parsonage of Albury, in com. Surrey, worth a hundred pounds, per ann. he was pastor of this place fifty years. He maried .... Caryl (an ancient family in these parts,) by whom he had nine sonnes (most lived to be men) and four daughters. None of his sonnes he could make any great scholars. He was a

little man, had black haire, and black eies, with a great deal of spirit. His witt was always working. He would drawe lines and diagrams on the dust. His eldest son Benjamin (who lives in the house with Col. Boothby, who gives him his dyet, and now an old man) he bound apprentice to a watchmaker; did worke pretty well, but his sight now failes for that fine worke. He told me that his father did use to lye a bed till eleaven or twelve o'clock, with his doublet on, ever since he can remember. Studyed late at night; went not to bed till 11 o'clock; had his tinder box by him; and on the top of his bedstaffe, he had his inke-horne fixt. He slept but little. Sometimes he went not to bed in two or three nights, and would not come downe to meales till he had found out the *quæsitum*. He was more famous abroad for his learning, and more esteemed, than at home. Several great mathematicians came over into England on purpose to be acquainted with him. His country neighbours (though they understood not his worth) knew that there must be extraordinary worth in him, that he was so visited by forreigners. Seth Ward, M.A. fellow of Sydney Colledge, in Cambridge*

* When Seth Ward, M.A. and Charles Scarborough, D.M. came, as in a pilgrimage, to see him and admire him, they lay at the inne at Sheeres (the next parish), Mr. Oughtred had against their comeing prepared a good dinner, and

(now Bishop of Sarum), came to him, and lived with him halfe a yeare, and learned all his mathematiques of him, and he would not take a farthing for his diet. S^r. Jonas More was with him a good while, and learnt; he was but an ordinary logist before. S^r. Charles Scarborough was his scholar; so was Christopher Wren his scholar; so was Mr. . . . . Smethwyck, R. S. Soc. One Mr. Austin (a most ingeniose man) was his scholar, and studyed so much that he became mad, fell a laughing, and so dyed to the great griefe of the old gentleman. Mr. Stokes, another scholar, fell mad, and dreamt that the good old gentleman came to him, and gave him good advice, and so he recovered, and is still well. Mr. Thomas Henshawe, R. S. Soc. was his scholar, when a young gentleman; but he did not so much like any as those that tugged and tooke paines to worke out questions. He taught all free. He could not endure to see a scholar write an ill hand; he taught them all presently to mend their hands. * * * * He wrote a very elegant hand, and drew his

also he had dressed himselfe, thus, an old red russet cloak cassock that had been black in days of yore, girt with an old leather girdle, an old fashion russet hatt, that had been a bever, tempore R. Eliz. When learned foreigners came and sawe how privately he lived, they did admire and blesse themselves, that a person of so much worth and learning should not be better provided for.

schemes most neatly, as they had been cut in copper. * * * * He was an astrologer, and very lucky in giving his judgments in nativities; he would say, that he did not understand the reason why it should be so, but so it would happen; he did believe that some genius or spirit did help. The country people did believe that he could conjure, and 'tis like enough that he might be well enough contented to have them thinke so. I have seen some notes of his owne hand-writing on Cattan's Geomantie. He has told Bp. Ward, and Mr. Elias Ashmole (who was his neighbour), "*on this spott of ground*, on leaning against this oake, or that ashe, the solution of such, or such a probleme came into my head, as if infused by a divine genius, after I had thought of it without success for a yeare, two, or three." Ben Oughtred told me, that he had heard his father say to Mr. Allen (the famous mathematicall instrument-maker), in his shop, that he had found out the Longitude; *sed vix credo.* Nicolaus Mercator, Holsatus, went to see him a few yeares before he dyed. 'Twas about midsummer, and the weather was very hott, and the old gentleman had a good fire, and used Mr. Mercator with much humanity (being exceedingly taken with his excellent mathematicall witt), and one piece of his courtesie was, to be mighty importunate with him to sett on his upper hand next the fire; he being cold (with age) thought he had been so too. He was a great lover of chy-

mistry, wch he studyed before his son Ben can remember, and continued it; and told Jo. Evelyn, of Detford, Esq. R. S. S. not above a year before he dyed, that if he were but five yeares (or three yeares) younger, he doubted not to find out the philosopher's stone. He used to talke much of the mayden-earth, for the philosopher's stone. It was made of the harshest cleare water that he could gett, which he lett stand to petrify, and evaporated by simmering. Ben tended his furnaces. He told me that his father would sometimes say that he could make the stone. Quicksilver refined and strained, and gold as it came naturall over ———*

The old gentleman was a great lover of Heraldry, and was well acquainted with the Heralds at their office, who approved his descent.

He taught a gentleman in halfe a yeare to understand Latin.

His wife was a penurious woman, and would not allow him to burne candle after supper, by which meanes many a good notion is lost, and many a probleme unsolved; so that Mr. Henshawe, when he was there, bought candle, which was a great comfort to the old man. The right hon^ble^ Tho. Howard, Earle of Arundel and Surrey, Lord High Marshall of England, was his great patron, and loved him entirely. One time they were like to have been killed together by the

* This line is imperfect. It is blurred in my notes.

fall of a grott at Albury, which fell downe but just as they were come out. My Lord had many grotts about his house, cutt in the sandy sides of hills, wherein he delighted to sit and discourse. In the time of the civill warres the Duke of Florence invited him over, and offered him 500l. per ann. but he would not accept of it, because of his religion. * * *

I have heard his neighbour ministers say that he was a pittifull preacher; the reason was because he never studyed it, but bent all his thoughts on the mathematiques; but when he was in danger of being sequestered for a royalist, he fell to the study of divinity, and preached (they sayd) admirably well, even in his old age. * * *

Before he dyed he burned a world of papers, and sayd that the world was not worthy of them. He burned also several printed bookes, and would not stirre, till they were consumed. His son Ben was confident he understood magique. Mr. Oughtred, at the Custom House, (his grandson) has some of his papers; I myselfe have his Pitiscus, embellished with his excellent marginall notes, which I esteeme as a great rarity. I wish I could also have got his Billingsley's Euclid, which J. Collins sayes was full of his annotations.

He dyed the 13th day of June, 1660, in the yeare of his age eighty-eight + odde dayes. Ralph Greatrex, his great friend, the mathematicall instrument-maker, sayd he conceived he died with joy for the comeing in of the King,

which was the 29th of May before. "And are ye sure he is restored?"—"Then give me a glasse of sack to drinke his sacred Majtie's health." His spirits were then quite upon the wing to fly away. The 15th of June he was buried in the chancell at Albury, on the north side neer the cancelli. I had much adoe to find the very place where the bones of this learned and good man lay (and 'twas but 16 yeares after his death), when I first asked his son Ben. He told me that truly the griefe for his father's death was so great, that he did not remember the place; now I should have thought it would have made him remember it the better; but when he had putt on his considering cap (which was never like his father's), he told me as aforesaid, with which others did agree. There is not to this day any manner of memorial for him there, which is a great pitty. I have desired Mr. J. Evelyn to speake to his patrone, the Duke of Norfolk, to bestowe a decent inscription of marble on him, which will also perpetuate his grace's fame. I asked Ben concerning the report of his father's dyeing a Roman Catholique: he told me that 'twas indeed true, that when he was sick some priests came from my Lord Duke's (then Mr. Henry Howard, of Norfolk) to him to have discoursed with him, in order to his conversion to their church, but his father was then past understanding. Ben was then by, he told me. * * * * *

WILLIAM, EARLE OF PEMBROKE,

(The first Earle of that Family,)

Was borne (I thinke I have heard my cos. Whitney say) in . . . . in Monmouthshire. Herbert, of Colbrooke, in Monmouthshire, is of that family. He was (as I take it) a younger brother, a mad fighting young fellow. 'Tis certaine he was a servant to the house of Worcester, and wore their blew coate and badge. My cos. Whitney's great aunt gave him a golden angell when he went to London. One time being at Bristowe, he was arrested, and killed one of the Sheriffes of the city. He made his escape through Back-street, through the *then* great gate, into the Marsh, and gott into France. Mem. Upon this action of killing the Sheriffe, the city ordered the gate to be walled up, and only a little posterne gate or dore, with a turnstile for a foot-passenger, which continued so till Bristowe was a garrison for the King, and the great gate was then opened in 1644, or 1645. When I was a boy there, living with my father's mother, who was maried to Alderman John Whitson* (who was my god-father), the story was as fresh as

* He was the greatest benefactor to the city that has been since the Reformation. He gave 500l. per ann. at least to the city to maintain . . . . blew-coate boyes and maydes. He dyed about 1629.

but of yesterday. He was called black Will Herbert.

In France he betooke himself into the army, where he shewed so much courage, and readinesse of witt in conduct, that in a short time he became eminent, and was favoured by .... the King, who afterwards recommended him to Henry VIII. of England, who much valued him, and heaped favours and honours upon him. Upon the dissolution of the abbeys, he gave him the abbey of Wilton, and a *country* of lands and mannours thereabout belonging to it. He gave him also the abbey of Ramsbury, in Wilts, with much lands belonging to it; Cardiff-Castle, in Glamorganshire, with the ancient crowne-lands belonging to it. Almost all the country held of this castle. It was built by Sr Robert Fitzhamond the Norman, who lies buried at Tewkesbury abbey, with a memorial, and he built the abbey of Gloucester. It afterwards came to Jasper, Duke of Bedford, &c. so to the crowne. * * * He maried ..... Par, sister of Q. Katharine Par, da. and co-heire of .... Par, I thinke, Marquisse of Northampton, by whom he had 2 sonnes, Henry, Earle of Pembroke, and ..... the ancestor of the Lord Powys. He was made conservator of King Henry the Eighth. He could neither write nor read, but had a stamp for his name. He was of good naturall parts; but very cholerique. He was strong sett,

but bony, reddish-favoured, of a sharp eie, sterne looke. In Queen Mary's time, upon the returne of the Catholique Religion, the nunnes came again to Wilton abbey, and this William, E. of P. came to the gate (which lookes towards the court by the street, but now is walled up) with his cappe in hand, and fell upon his keee to the lady abbesse* and the nunnes, crying peccavi. Upon Q. Mary's death, the Earle came to Wilton (like a tygre) and turned them out, crying, "Out ye whores, to worke, to worke, ye whores, goe spinne."

He being a stranger in our country, and an upstart, was much envyed, and in those dayes (of sword and buckler) noblemen, and also great knights, as the *Longs*, when they went to the assizes or sessions at Salisbury, &c. had a great number of retainers following them, and there were (you have heard) in those dayes, feudes,—e. g. quarrells and animosities,—between great neighbours, particularly this new Earle was much envyed by the then Lord Sturton, of Sturton, who would, when he went or returned from Sarum (by Wilton was his rode) sound his trumpetts, and give reproachfull challenging words; 'twas a relique of knighthood errantry.

* The last lady abbesse here was . . . . . Gawen, of Norrington, belonging to Chalke, where that family has been 400 yeares; sold about 1665 to Judge Wadham Windham.

In Q. Eliz. time, some Bp. (I have forgot who) that had been his chaplain, was sent to him from the Queen and Council, to take interrogatories of him. So he takes out his pen and inke, examines and writes; when he had writt a good deale; sayd the Earle, "Now lett me see it;" "Why," q^{d} the Bp. "your Lordship cannot read it?" "That's all one, I'll see it," q^{d} he, and takes it and tears it to pieces. "Zounds, you rascall," q^{d} he, "d'ee thinke I will have my throate cutt with a pen-knife?" It seemes they had a mind to have pick't a hole in his coate, and to have gott his estate. 'Tis reported that he caused himself to be lett bloud, and bled so much y^{t} it was his death, and that he should say as he was expiring, "They would have Wilton—they would have Wilton," and so gave up the ghost. This present E. of P. (1680) has at Wilton 52 mastives and 30 grey-hounds, some beares, and a lyon, and a matter of 60 fellowes more bestiall than they. Mem. this Wm. (the founder of this family) had a little cur-dog which loved him, and the E. loved the dog. When the Earle dyed the dog would not goe from his master's dead body, but pined away, and dyed under the hearse; the picture of which dog is under his picture, in the Gallery at Wilton, which putts me in mind of a parallell storie in Appian (Syrian Warr). * * * * He was buried in . . . . . of St. Paule's, London, where he had

a magnificent monument, which is described, with the epitaph, by Sir Wm. Dugdale, wch vide.

SIR WILLIAM PETTY, KT.

Was the son of ..... Petty, of Rumsey, in Hampshire, by .... his wife. His father was borne on the Ash-Wednesday before Mr. Hobbes, sc. 1587. He was by profession a clothier, and also did dye his owne clothes. He dyed and was buryed at Rumsey, 1644, where Sr W. intends to sett up a monument for him. He left little or no estate to Sr William. He (Sir William) was borne at his father's house aforesaid, on Monday, the twenty-sixth of May, 1623, eleven houres, 42′. 56″ afternoone. Christened on Trinity Sunday.

Rumsey is a little haven towne, but hath most kinds of artificers in it. When he was a boy his greatest delight was to be looking on the artificers,—e. g. smyths, the watchmakers, carpenters, joyners, &c.—And at twelve yeares old could have worked at any of these trades. Here he went to schoole, and learned by 12 yeares a competent smattering of Latin, and was entred into the Greek before 15. He has told me, there happened to him the most remarkable accident of life (wch he did not tell me), and wch was the

foundation of all the rest of his greatness and acquiring riches. He informed me that about 15, in March, he went over to Caen, in Normandy, in a vessell that went hence, with a little stock, and began to play the merchant, and had so good successe that he maintained himselfe, and also educated himselfe; this I guesse was that most remarkable *accident* that he meant. Here he learned the French tongue, and perfected himselfe in Latin, and had Greeke enough to serve his turne. At Caen he studyed the arts. At 18, he was (I have heard him say) a better mathematician then he is now, but when occasion is, he knowes how to recurre to more mathem. knowledge. At Paris he studyed anatomie, and read Vesalius with Mr. Tho. Hobbes, who loved his company. Mr. H. then wrot his Optiques. Sr W. P. then had a fine hand in drawing and limning, and drew Mr. Hobbes's Opticall Schemes for him, which he was pleased to like. At Paris one time, it happened that he was driven to a great streight for money, and I have heard him say, that he lived a weeke on two penniworth (or 3, I have forgott which, but I should thinke the former) of walnuts. Qu. whether he was not sometime a prisoner there? A^o D^ni 164. he came to Oxon, and entred himselfe of Brasen-nose college. Here he taught anatomy to the young scholars. Anatomy was then but little understood by the university, and I remember he kept a body

that he brought by water from Reading a good while to read on, some way preserved or pickled. Aº Dⁿⁱ . . . . happened that memorable accident and experiment of the reviving Nan Green, wᶜʰ is to be ascribed and attributed to Dr. W. Petty, as the first discoverer of life in her, and author of saving her. Here he lived and was beloved by all ingeniose scholars, particularly Ralph Bathurst, of Trin. Coll. (then Dr. of Physic) Dr. Jo. Wilkins, Warden of Wadham coll. Seth Ward, D.D. Astronom. Professor, Dr. Wood, Tho. Wallis, M.D. &c.

Dr. Petty was resident in Oxon 1648, 1649, and left it (if A. W. is not mistaken) in 1652.

He was about 1650 elected Professor of Musique at Gresham colledge, by the interest of his friend Captaine John Graunt (who wrote the Observations on the Bills of Mortality), and at that time was worth but fourtie pounds in all the world. Shortly after (scilicet Aº Dⁿⁱ 1652, in August, he had the patent for Ireland), he was recommended to the Parliament to be one of the surveyors of Ireland, to which employment Capt. J. Graunt's interest did also helpe to give him a lift, and Edm. Wyld, Esq. also, then a member of Parliament, and a great fautor of ingeniose and good men, for meer merit's sake (not being formerly acquainted with him), did him great service, which perhaps he knowes not of. To be short, he is a person of so great worth and learn-

ing, and hath such a prodigious working witt, that he is both fitt for, and an honour to, the highest preferment. By this surveying employment he gott an estate in Ireland (before the restauration of K. Ch. II.) of 18000lib. per ann. the greatest part whereof he was forced afterwards to refund, the former owners being then declared innocent. He hath yet there 7 or 8000lib. per ann. and can from the Mount Mangorto, in ye com. of Kerry, behold 50000 acres of his owne land.*

A^o^ D. 1667, on Trinity Sunday, he maried the relict of S^r^ . . . Fenton, of Ireland, Kt. daughter of Sr Hasdras Waller, of Ireland, a very beautifull and ingeniose lady, browne, with glorious eies, by whom he hath . . . sonnes, and . . . daught. very lovely children, but all like the mother.†

I remember there was a great difference between

* The kingdome of Ireland he hath surveyd with that exactnesse, that there is no estate there to the value of threescore pounds, per annum, but he can shew to the value, and those that he employed for the geometricall part were ordinary fellowes, some (perhaps) foot-soldiers, that circumambulated with their *box and needles*, not knowing what they did, wch Sir William knew right well how to make use of.

† He hath a naturall daughter that much resembles him, no legitimate child so much, that acts at the Duke's Playhouse, who hath had a child by . . . . . about 1679. She is (1680) about 21.

him and Sir . . . . . one of Oliver's knights, about 1660. They printed one against the other.* The knight had been a soldier, and challenged Sr Wm. to fight with him. Sir William is extremely short sighted, and being the challengee it belonged to him to nominate place and weapon. He nominates, for the place, a darke cellar, and the weapon to be a great carpenter's axe. This turned the knight's challenge into ridicule, and so it came to nought.

He can be an excellent droll (if he has a mind to it), and will preach extempore incomparably, either the Presbyterian way, Independent, Cappucin friar, or Jesuite.

He had his patent for Earle of Kilmore and Baron of . . . . . 166 . which he stiles during his life to avoyd envy, but his sonne will have the benefitt of the precedency.†

Aº 1660 he came into England, and was presently received into good grace with his majesty, who was mightily pleased with his discourse.

Aº Dⁿⁱ 1663 he made his double-bottom'd vessell,‡ of which he gave a modell to the Royall Societie, made with his owne hands, and it is

* The knight was wont to preach at Dublin.

† I expected that his sonne would have broken out a Lord or Earle, but it seemes that he had enemies at the court at Dublin, which out of envy obstructed the passing of his patent.

‡ Launched about new yeere's tide.

kept in the repository at Gresham college. It did doe a very good seruice, but A° 16 . . happened to be lost in an extraordinary storme in the Irish sea. (Mem. there is yet a double bottom'd vessell in the Isle of Wight, made by one Mr. . . . . which, they say, sailes well.)

He is a person of an admirable inventive head, and practicall parts. He hath told me that he hath read but little, that is to say, not since 25 ætat. and is of Mr. Hobbes his mind, that had he read much, as some men have, he had not known so much as he does, nor should have made such discoveries and improvements.

He went towards Ireland in order to be a member of that parliament, March 22, 1679-80. God send him a prosperous journey. I remember one St. Andrewe's day (which is the day of the generall meeting of the Royall Society for annuall elections), I sayd, "Methought 'twas not so well that we should pitch upon the Patron of Scotland's day, we should rather have taken St George or St Isidore (a philosopher canonized)," "No," said Sir William, "I would rather have had it been on St. Thomas's day, for he would not beleeve till he had seen and putt his fingers into the holes, according to the motto *Nullius in verba.*"

He hath told me that he never gott by legacies in his life, but only x^lib which was not payd.

He hath told me, that whereas some men have accidentally come into the way of preferment by

lying at an inne, and there contracting an acquaintance, on the roade; or, as some others* have donne, he never had any such like opportunity, but hewed out his fortune himselfe. Quod N.B.

He is a proper handsome man, measured six foot high, good head of browne haire, moderately turning up: vide his picture as Dr. of Physick. His eies are a kind of goose-grey, but very short sighted, and as to aspect beautifull, and promise sweetness of nature, and they doe not deceive, for he is a marveillous good-natured person, and εὐσπλαγχνος. Eie-browes thick, darke, and straight (horizontall). His head is very lardge, μακροκέφαλος. He was in his youth slender, but since these twenty yeares and more past he grew very plump, so that now (1680) he is *abdomine tardus*. This last March, 1679-80, I perswaded him to sitt for his picture to Mr. Logan, the graver, whom I forthwith went for myselfe, and he drewe it just before his going into Ireland, and 'tis very like him. But about 1659, he had a picture in miniature drawne by his friend and mine, Mr. Samuel Cowper (prince of limners of his age), one of the likest that ever he drew.

* E. g. my cos. Rowl. Plattes, whom the Lord Cottington never having seen before, liked so well, that he made him his gentleman of the horse when he went his embassy into Spaine. This was on ship-board.

Scripsit:

1. W. P.'s Advice concerning the Education of Youth, sticht, 4to.

2. Controversie between him and Sr . . . . . in 8vo.

3. Historie or Discourse of Taxes, 4to.

4. Duplicate Proportion, 8vo. printed.

5. Politique Arithmetique, MS.

6. Politique Anatomie of Ireland, MS.

7. A Treatise of Building Shippes, which he presented to the Royall Societie about 1661, which the Lord Brounker was pleased to keepe to himselfe, and never returned it; a MS.

Observations on the Bills of Mortality were really his.

Translation of . . . . . Psalme in Latin Hexameter, stitcht, folio, printed, London, 1677.*

I have heard Sir William say more than once, that he knew not that he was purblind till his master† (a master of a shippe) bade him climbe

* Since his death I have seen, in his closet, a great many tractatiunculi in MS.—e. g. Religio Christiana Puerilis. Via Brevis ad Medicinam. An Essay to know or judge the Value of Landes. His owne Life in Latin verse. De Connubijs. Severall Epigrammes and Verses by him. Of Mills. An Engine very usefull for raysing of Waters, *cum multis aliis* that have slipt out of my memorie. Mem. His 2 last printed tracts were comparisons or paralleling of London and Paris, stitcht, 8vo.

† He was first bound apprentice to a sea-captaine.

up the rope ladder, and give notice when he espied such a steeple (somewhere upon the coast of England or France, I have forgot where), which was a land-marke for the avoyding of a shelfe; at last the master sawe it on the deck, and they fathom'd and found they were but . . . foot water, whereupon (as I remember) his master drubbed him with a cord. Before he went into Ireland, he sollicited, and no doubt he was an admirable good sollicitor. I have heard him say that in solliciting (with the same paines) he could dispatch severall businesses, nay, better than one alone, for by conversing with severall he should gaine the more knowledge, and the greater interest.

In the time of the warre with the Dutche, they concluded at the Councill board at London, to have so many men out of Ireland (I thinke 1500.) Away to Ireland came one with a commission, and acquaints Sir William with it; sayes Sir William, "You will never raise this number here." "Oh," sayd the other, "I warrant you, I will not abate you a man." Now Sir William knew 'twas impossible, for he knew how many tunne of shipping belonged to Ireland, and the rule is, to . . . . . tunnes so many men. Of these shippes halfe were abroad, and of those at home so many men imperfect. In fine, the commissioner with all his diligence could not possibly rayse above 200 seamen there. So we may see

how statesmen may mistake for want of this Politique Arithmetique.

Another time the councill of Dublin were all in a great racket for the prohibition of coale from England and Wales, considering that all about Dublin is such a vast quantity of turfe, so they would improve their rents, sett poor men on worke, and the city should be served with fuell cheaper. Sir William *prima facie* knew that this project could not succeed. Sayd he, "If you will make an order to hinder the bringing in of coales by forcigne vessells, and bring it in vessells of your owne, I approve of it very well: but for your supposition of the cheapnesse of the turfe, 'tis true 'tis cheape on the place, but consider carriage, consider the yards that must contayn such a quantity for respective houses, these yards must be rented; what will be the chardge?" He supputated, and found that every thing considered 'twas much dearer then to fetch coale from Wales, or &c.

Mem. About 1665 he presented to the Royall Societie a Discourse of his in Manuscript (of about a quire of paper), of Building of Shippes, which the Lord Brounker (then president) tooke away, and still keepes, saying, "'Twas too great an arcanum of state to be commonly perused;" but Sir William told me that Dr. Robert Wood, M.D. aforesayd, has a copie of it, which he himselfe hath not. Quære Dr. Wood for it.

Sir W. Petty died at his house in Piccadilly-street (almost opposite to St. James's church) on Fryday, 16th day of December, 1687, of a gangrene in his foot, occasioned by the swelling of ye gowt, and is buried with his father and mother, in the church, at Rumsey, in Hampshire.

My Lady Petty was created Baronesse of Shelburn, in Ireland, and her eldest sonne Baron of the same, a little before the comeing in of the Prince of Orange.

FABIAN PHILIPS,

(From himselfe, 1682,)

Borne hard by Prestbury, in Gloucestershire, A^o^ D^ni^ 1601, in September, on Michaelmas-Eve. His mother's name was Bagehott (an heire to a younger brother) his father was Andrew Philips, of an ancient familie in Herefordshire, seaven descents, who sold 600l. per ann. in Herefordshire, in Leominster; some of it his sonne Fabian (of whom I write) bought again. He was of the Middle Temple, London. A filazer of London, Middlesex, Cambridgeshire, and Huntingdonshire. Of great assiduity, and reading, and a great lover of antiquities. He has a great memorie, wch holds still well now in his 80th yeare. He told

me St Austin wrote at 90; Judge Coke at 84; and Bp. Hall, of Norwych, at 8 . . His house is over against the middle of Lincoln's Inne garden, in Chancery Lane. Two dayes before the king, Charles 1st, was beheaded, he wrote a Protestation against the intended murther of the King, and printed it, and caused it to be put upon the posts. When all the courts in Westminster-hall were voted downe by Barebones Parliament, he wrote a booke to justifie the right use of them, and Lenthall (the speaker) and the keepers of the Libertie did send him thanks for saveing of the Courts.

S^{R} JOHN POPHAM,

(Ld Chiefe Justice of ye K.'s Bench,)

Was the son of . . . . Popham, of . . . . in the countie of Somerset. He was of the Societie of . . . and for severall yeares addicted himselfe but little to the studie of the lawes, but profligate company, and was wont to take a purse with them. His wife considered her and his condition, and at last prevailed with him to lead another life, and to stick to the studie of the lawe, which, upon her importunity, he did, being then about thirtie yeares old. He spake to his wife to provide a very good entertainment for his camerades to take

his leave of them; and after that day fell extremely hard to his studie, and profited exceedingly. He was a strong, stout man, and could endure to sit at it day and night;* became eminent in his calling, had good practice, called to be a serjeant . . . . . a judge . . . . . .

Sir . . . . Dayrell, of Littlecote, in com. Wilts, having gott his Lady's waiting woman with child, when her travell came, sent a servant with a horse for a midwife, whom he was to bring hood-winked. She was brought, and layd the woman, but as soon as the child was borne, she sawe the knight take the child and murther it, and burn it in the fire in the chamber. She having done her businesse was extraordinarily rewarded for her paines, and sent blindfolded away. This horrid action did much run in her mind, and she had a desire to discover it, but knew not where 'twas. She considered with herself the time that she was riding, and how many miles she might have rode at that rate in that time, and that it must be some great person's house, for the roome was 12 foot high; and she should know the chamber if she sawe it. She went to a Justice of Peace, and search was made. The very chamber found. The knight was brought to his tryall; and to be short, this judge had this noble house, parke,

* The picture of a common lawyer:—He must have an iron head, a brazen face, and a leaden breech.

and mannor, and (I thinke) more, for a bribe to save his life.* I have seen his picture; he was a huge, heavie, ugly man. He left a vast estate to his son, S^r. Francis (I thinke ten thousand pounds, per annum), he lived like a hog, but his sonne John was a great waster, and dyed in his father's time. He was the greatest house-keeper in England; would have at Littlecote 4 or 5, or more lords at a time. His wife (Harvey) was worth to him, I thinke, 6000l. and she was as vaine as he, and sayd that she had brought such an estate, and she scorned but she would live as high as he did; and in her husband's absence would have all the woemen of the countrey thither, and feaste them, and make them drunke, as she would be herselfe. They both dyed by excesse, and by luxury; and by cosenage of their servants, when he dyed there was, I thinke, a hundred thousand pound debt. Old S^r. Francis, he lived like a hog, at Hownstret, in Somerset. all this while with a moderate pittance. Mr. Jo. would say that his wife's estate was ill got, and that was the reason they prospered no better; she would say that the old judge got the estate unjustly, and thus they would twitt one another, and that with matter of trueth. I remember this Epitaph was made on Mr. John Popham :—

* Sir John Popham gave sentence according to lawe, but being a great person, and a favourite, he procured a *noli prosequi*.

Here lies he, who, not long since,
Kept a table like a prince,
Till Death came, and tooke away,
Then ask't the old man, What's to pay?

Mem. At the hall, in Wellington, in the countie of Somerset, the ancient seate of the Pophams, and which was this Sir John's, Lord Chiefe Justice, (but qu. if he did not buy it?) did hang iron shackells, of which the tradition of the countrey is, that long agoe, one of the Pophams (Lord of this place) was taken and kept a slave by the Turkes, for a good while, and that by his Ladie's great pietie, and continuall prayers, he was brought to this place by an invisible power, with these shackells on his legges, wch were here hung up as a memoriall, and continued till the house (being a garrison) was burnt. All the countrey people steadfastly believe the trueth hereof.

He first brought in (i. e. revived) Brick building in London. (Sc. after Lincolne's Inne and St James's.) And first sett afotte the Plantations, —e. g. Virginia,—which he stockt or planted out of all the gaoles of England.

FRANCIS POTTER, B.D.

Was borne at the Vicaridge-house, at Mere, in the county of Wilts, Anno D^ni^ 1594, upon Trinity Sunday Eve. His father was minister there, and also of Kilmanton, in com. Somerset, about 3 miles distant, and was also a prebendary of ye Cathedral Church of Worcester. He had three sonnes, Hannibal, Francis, and ..... His wife's name was Horsey, of the worshipful and ancient family of the Horseys, of Clifton, in com. Dorset. He was taught his grammar learning, by Mr. Bright (the famous school-master of those times) of the schoole at Worcester. An. ætat .... he went to Trinity Colledge, in Oxon, (where his father, who was an Oxfordshire man borne, had been a fellowe). His brother Hannibal was his tutor. Here he was a commoner twenty-seaven yeares, and was senior to all the house, but Dr. Kettle and his brother. His genius lay most of all to the mechanicks; he had an admirable mechanicall invention, but in that dark time wanted encouragement, and when his father dyed (wch was about 1637) he succeeded him in the parsonage of Kilmanton, worth, per annum, about 140l. He was from a boy given to drawing and painting. The founder's picture in Trinity Colledge hall is of his copying. He had excellent notions for the raysing of water; I have heard him say, that he would rayse the

water at Worcester with lesse trouble, *i. e.* fewer . . . . . then there are; and that he had never seen a water-house engine, but that he could invent a better. Kilmanton is on a high hill, and the parsonage-well is extraordinary deepe. There is the most ingeniose and usefull buckett-well, that ever I sawe. Now, whereas, some deep wells have wheeles for men or dogges to go within them, here is a wheele of . . . . . foot diameter, wth steps (like stayres) to walke on as if you were goeing up staires, and an ordinary bodye's weight, drawes up a great buckett, which holds a barrell, and the two bucketts are contrived so that their ropes alwaies are perpendicular and consequently parallel, and so never interfere with one another. Now, this vast buckett would be too cumbersome to overturne, to pour out the water, and therefore he contrived a board with lifts about the sides, like a trough, to slide under the buckett, when 'tis drawne up; and at the bottome of the buckett is a plug, the weight of the water jogging upon the sliding trough, the water pours out into the trough, and from thence runnes into your paile, or other vessell. 'Tis extremely well worth the seeing. I have taken heretofore a draught of it. I have heard him say that he would have undertaken to have brought up the water from the springs at the bottom of the well to the towne of Shaftesbury, which is on a waterlesse hill. A^o^ D^ni^ 16 . . goe-

ing into his chamber, the notion of 25, the roote of 666, for the roote of the number of the Beast in the Revelation, came into his head; so he opposed 25 to 12, the roote of 144.*

When he tooke his degree of Bachelor in Divinity, his question was, An Papa sit Anti-Christus? Affr.

In his younger yeares he was very apt to fall

* Mr. Launcelot Moorhouse, Minister of Pertwood (40l. per annum), about 6 miles from Kilmanton, a very learned man, and a solid and profound mathematician, wrote against Mr. Francis Potter's booke of 666, and falls upon him, for that 25 is not the true roote, but the propinque root; to which Mr. Potter replied with some sharpness, and that it ought not to be the true roote, for this agrees better with his purpose. The Manuscript pro and con Mr. Moorhouse gave to Seth Ward, Bp. of Sarum, 1668; together with a MS. in folio, in French, of leagues between ..... King of England and ..... King of France, and a prophecy concerning England, curiously written, in Latin verse, one sheet in 4to. which he rescued from the tayler's sheeres. Mr. Moorhouse is dead, and left his many excellent mathematicall notes to his ingeniose friend, John Graunt, of Hendon. He writt in 4to. de Quadratura Circuli; wherein is a great deal of witt and learning; but at last Dr. Davenant (his neighbour) evinced him of his parallogisme. I would have it printed (for it is learnedly done) to shewe where and how great witts may erre and be deceived. He was a man of very searching witt, and indefatigable at solving a question, as I have heard Dr. Edward Davenant oftentimes say. He was either of Clare-hall or King's College. Westmoreland by birth. Curate at Chalke.

into a swoune, and so he did when he was disputing in the Divinity-schoole upon that question. I remember he told me that one time reading Aristotle de Natura Animalium, where he describes how the lionesses, when great with young, and neer their time of parturition, doe goe between two trees that growe neer together, and squeeze their young ones out of their bellies; he had such a strong idea of this, and the paine that the lionesse was in, that he fell into a swoune.

He was of a very tender constitution, and sickly most of his younger yeares. His manner was, when he was beginning to be sick, to breathe strongly a good while together, which he sayed did emitt the noxious vapours.

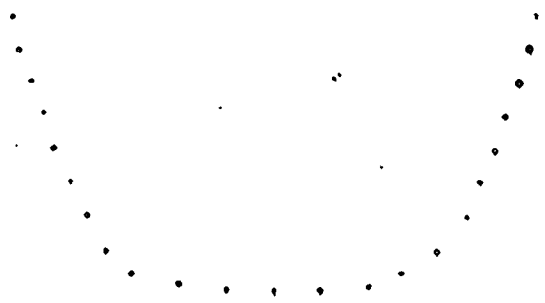
He was alwayes much contemplative, and had an excellent philosophicall head. He was no great read man; he had a competent knowledge in ye Latin, Greeke, and Hebrew tongues, but not a critique. Greeke he learn'd by . . . . Montanus's Interlineary Testament, after he was a man, without a grammar, and then he read Homer. He understood only common Arithmetique, and never went further in Geometrie then the first six bookes of Euclid, but he had such an inventive head, that with this foundation he was able to doe great matters in the mechaniques, and to solve phænomena in naturall philosophy. He had but few bookes, which when

he dyed were sold for fifty-six shillings, and surely a great bargaine. He published nothing but his *Interpretation of the number* 666, in 4to. printed at Oxford, 1642, which has been twice translated into Latin, into French, and other languages. He made the fine diall with its furniture, on the North wall of the quadrangle at Trinity colledge, which he did by Samminitiatus's booke of Dialling.* He lived and dyed a batchelour. He was hospitable, vertuous, and temperate; and, as I sayd before, very contemplative. He lookt the most like a monk, or one of the pastours of the old time, that I ever sawe. He was pretty long visaged and pale cleare skin, gray eie. His discourse was admirable, and all new and unvulgar. His house was as undeckt as a monke's cell, yet he had there so many ingeniose inventions that it was very delightfull. He had a pretty contrived garden there, where are the finest box hedges of his planting that ever I sawe. The garden is a good large square; in the middle is a good high mount, all fortified (as you may say) and adorned with these hedges, which at the interstices of . . . . . foot have a high pillar (square cutt) of box, that shewes very stately and lovely both summer and winter. On the buttery dore, in his parlour, he drew his fa-

* It hath been gone about 1670, and another is there putt.

ther's picture at length, with his booke (foreshortened) and on the spectacles in his hand is the reflection of the Gothique South windowe. I mention this picture the rather, because in processe of time it may be mistaken by tradition for his son Francis's picture, author of the booke aforesayd. I never have enjoyed so much pleasure, nor ever so much pleased with philosophicall and heartie entertainment as from him. His booke was in the presse at Oxford, and he there, when I was admitted of the coll. but I had not the honour and happinesse to be acquainted with him till 1649 + (Epiphanie), since which time I had a conjunct friendship with him to his death, and corresponded frequently with him. I have all his letters by me, which are very good, and I beleeve neer 200, and most of them philosophicall. I have many excellent good notes from him as to mechaniques, &c. and I never was with him but I learnt, and alwayes tooke notes; but now indeed the Royall Societie hath out-donne most of his things, as having a better apparatus, and more spare money. I have a curious designe of his to drawe a landskip or perspective (1656), but Sir Christopher Wren hath fallen on the same principle, and the engine is better workt. He was smyth and joyner enough to serve his turne, but he did not pretend to curiosity in each. He gave me a quadrant in copper, and made me another in silver, of his owne

projection, which serves for all latitudes. He shewed me, 1649, the best way of making an arch was a parabola with a chaine; so he tooke off his girdle from his cassock, and applied it to the wall thus:



He invented and made with his owne handes a paire of saile (or beame) compasses, which will divide an inch into a hundred or thousand parts, with a sagitta to turne about it with a handle: this handle turnes a skrew of a very fine thread, and on the back of the saile or beame is a graduation. With these compasses he made the quadrants aforesayd. He gave me a paire of these compasses, which I shewed to the Royall Societie at their first institution, which they well liked, and I presented them as a rarity to my honoured friend, Edmund Wyld, Esqr. There are but two of them in the world.

Mem. that at the Epiphanie, 1649, when I was at his house, he then told me his notion of

cureing diseases, &c. by transfusion of bloud out of one man into another, and that the hint came into his head, reflecting on Ovid's story of Medea and Jason, and that this was a matter of ten yeares before that time; about a yeare after he and I went to trye the experiment, but 'twas on a hen, and the creature too little and our tooles not good: I then sent him a surgeon's lancet. A°. . . . . I received a letter from him concerning this subject, which many yeares since I shewed, and was read and entered in the bookes of the Royall Societie, for Dr. Lower would have arrogated the invention to himselfe, and now one R. Griffith, Dr. of Physique, of Richmond, is publishing a booke of the transfusion of bloud, and desires to insert Mr. Potter's letter.*

A°. D^ni^ 166 . . he was chosen fellowe of the Royall Societie, and was there admitted and received with much respect. As he was never a strong man, so in his later times he had his health best, only about four or five yeares before his death his eie-sight was bad, and before he dyed quite lost. He dyed . . . . and is buryed in . . . . of the chancell, at Kilmanton.

Memorand. he played at chesse as well as most men. Col. Bishop, his contemporary at Trinity

* Mem. Mr. Lloyd tells me that Libavius speakes of the transfusion of bloud, which I dare sweare Mr. F. Potter never sawe in his life.

coll. is accounted the best of England. I have heard Mr. Potter, say that they two have played at Trin. Col. (I thinke 2 daies together) and neither got the maistery." He would say that he lookt upon the play at chesse very fitt to be learnt and practised by young men, because it would make them to have a foresight, and be of use to them (by consequence) in their ordering of humane affaires. Quod N.B.

He hath told me that he had oftentimes dreamt that he was at Rome, and being in fright that he should be seised on and brought before the pope, did wake with that feare.* 'Twas pitty that such a delicate inventive witt should be staked in an obscure corner, from whence men rarely emerge to higher preferment, but contract a mosse on them like an old pale in an orchard for want of ingeniose conversation, which is a great want even to the deepest thinking men (as Mr. Hobbes hath often said to me). The last time I sawe this kind friend of mine, Octob. 1674, I had not seen him in 3 yeares before; and his lippitude then was come even to blindnesse, which did much grieve me to behold. He had let his beard be uncutt, which was wont to be but little. I asked

* Pope .... (against whom Ro. Grotest, Bp. of Lincolne wrote) dreamt that the Bishop of Lincolne came to him, and gave him a great blowe over the face with his staffe. Vide Platinum.

him why he did not get some cousin or kinsman of his to be with him, and looke to him now in his great age? He answer'd me, "That he had tryed that way, and found it not so well; for they did begrudge what he spent, that 'twas too much, and went from them, whereas his servants (strangers) were kind to him, and tooke care of him.

"A. D. 1625, December 10, hora decima inventum est Mysterium Bestiæ." These words I found wrote in his Greeke Testament. He told me the notion came into his mind as he was goeing up staires into his chamber at Trin. coll. which was ye senior fellowe's chamber then. He lay with his brother, Dr. Hannibal Potter. This chamber is now united to the President's lodgeings.

In the troublesome times 'twas his happinesse never to be sequestred. He was once maliciously informed against to the Comittee at Wells (a thing very common in those times), when he came before them, one of them (I have forgot his name) gave him a pint of wine, and gave him great prayse, and bade him goe home, and feare nothing.

Sr ROBERT POYNTZ,

(Kt of ye Bath.)

His seate was Iron Acton, in com̃. Gloc̃. wch came to that family by match of da. and heire, temp. Hen. III. Mr. Player, Mr. Anth. Ettrick's son-in-lawe, who bought this estate, June, 1684, hath all the old evidences, and can farther informe me. But this family and Clifford are ye very same, as may be seen by the pedigree of Clifford, who was *de Pons* till he gott Clifford-castle, in com. Hereff. juxta com. Brecon. This family have had a great estate, and were men of note at Court. Sr Rob. son of Sr John P. of whom I now write, and wth whom I had some small acquaintance, was a loyall, sober, and learned person. His study, law; chiefly towards the Civill Lawe. Since ye King's restauration he published in print, a pamphlet, about the bignesse of a good play-booke, entitled, *The Right of Kings*, or to that purpose, but to my best remembrance, that is the very title.

As I remember he told me when I was of Trin. coll. Oxon, 1643, that he was of Lincoln college. He maried first, Gresill, one of the da. and coheires of . . . . . Gibbons, of . . . . . Kent, by whom he had only two daughters. After her decease he had a naturall sonne by Cicely Smyth, who had been his lady's chamber-mayd, whose

name was John, as I remember, who maried . . . da. of . . . . . Cesar, in com. Hertf. He dyed without issue about 4 or 5 years since, or lesse. So there is an end of this ancient family. Mem. Newark (now the seate of Sr Gabriel Lowe) was built by Sr Robert's grandfather to keep his w. . . . s in. Sir Robert dyed at . . . A^o^ D. 16 . . and buryed . . . . .

WILLIAM PRINNE, ESQ.

Was borne (as his nephew, George Clarke, assures me) at Aust, in Gloucestershire, where his father had an estate. I find by the Herald's bookes that he is descended from an ancient family. Vide Biblioth. Sheldoniana, N° 115. His father, and also he, lived at Swainswyck, a pleasant seat in Somerset. about 3 miles from Bathe; where his grandfather . . . . . Sherston, his mother's father, lived, and had been Mayor, and a very wise magistrate; here he learnt his grammar learning. He was of Oriell Coll. in Oxon, where, I thinke, he tooke the degree of M.A. From hence, A^o^ . . . . was admitted of Lincolne's-Inn; he was always temperate and a very hard student, and he had a prodigious memorie. A^o^ . . . . he was stigmatiz'd* in the pil-

* His eares were not quite cutt off, only the upper part, his tippes were visible. W. Laude, A. B. Cant. was much blamed for being a spectator, when he was his judge.

lorie, and then banished to Cornet Castle, in ..... sey, where he was very civilly treated by the governor ..... Carteret, a very ancient familie in that island. An. 164 . he was with B. ..... and Bastwyck called home by the Parliament, and hundreds met him and them out of London, some miles. He was a learned man, of immense reading, but is much blamed for his unfaithfull quotations.

His manner of studie was thus, he wore a long quilt cap, which came 2 or 3 inches at least over his eies, which served him as an umbrella to defend his eies from the light; about every 3 houres his man was to bring him a roll and a pott of ale* to refocillate his wasted spirits; so he studied and drank, and munched some bread; and this maintained him till night; and then he made a good supper: now he did well not to dine, wch breakes off one's fancy, w^h^ will not presently be regained.

Thou that with ale, or viler liquors,
Didst inspire Wythers, Prinne, and Vicars,†
And teach, though it were in despight
Of nature and the starres, to write, &c.

HUDIBRAS.

* Gorlenius, Professor at ..... in Germany did better; he kept bottles of good Rhenish wine in his studie, and, when his spirits wasted, drank a good rummer of it.

† Was one of the assembly and tryers.

He was burghesse of the citie of Bath,* before and since the King's restauration. He endured severall imprisonments for the King's cause, and was (really) very instrumentall in his restauration. Upon the opening of the Parliament, viz. letting in the secluded members, he girt on his long rustic sword (longer than ordinary), Sir William Waller marching behind him. As he went to the House, W. Prinne's long sword ranne between Sir William's short legges, and threw him downe, wch caused laughter.

He was of a strange Saturnine complexion. Sir C. W. sayd once, that he had the countenance of a witch.

He dyed at his chamber in Lincolne's-Inn, A^o^ . . . . . and is buried at . . . . .

SIR WALTER RALEGH, KNIGHT.

He was a tall, handsome, and bold man; but his næve was, that he was damnably proud. Old Sr Robert Harley, of Brampton-Brian Castle (who knew him), would say, 'twas a great question, who was the proudest, Sr W. or Sr Thomas Overbury, but the difference that was, was judged on Sr Tho. side.

* He was also Keeper of the Records in the Tower of London.

He had 2 wives; his first was . . . . . Throckmorton; 2d . . . . . mother of Carew Ralegh, 2d son.

Sr Carew Ralegh,* of Downton, in Com. Wilts, was his eldest brother, who was gentleman of the horse to Sir Jo. Thynne, of Longleate, and after his death maried his lady; by whom he had children as in the pedigree.—Walter and Tom, his gr. children, say that Sir Carew was the elder knight. I have heard my grandfather say, that Sr Carew had a delicate cleare voice, and played singularly well on the olpharion,† (wch was the instrument in fashion, in those dayes), to which he did sing. His grand-children, Walter and Tom (with whom I went to schoole at Blandford, in Dorset. 4 yeares), had also excellent tuneable voices, and played their parts well on the violin; ingeniose, but proud and quarrelsome.

Sir Walter Ralegh was of . . . . . in Oxford Vide de hoc A. Wood's Antiquities.

He went into Ireland, where he served in the warres, and shewed much courage and conduct, but he would be perpetually differing with . . . . . I thinke, Gray, then Ld Deputy; so that at

* Mem. He made an excellent cordiall, good in feavers, &c. Mr. R. Boyle has the rec. and makes it, and does great cures with it.

† 'Tis as big as a lute, but flatt-bellyed, with wire strings.

last the hearing was to be at councill table before the Q. wch was w^t^ he desired, where he told his tale so well, and with so good a grace and presence, that the Q. tooke especiall notice of him, and presently preferred him. So that it must be before this that he served in the French warres. He was a second with the Earle of Oxford in a duell. Was acquainted with all the hero's of our nation in his time. Sir Walt. Long, of Drayeot (gr. father to this Sr James Long) maried a daughter of Sir Jo. Thynne, by which meanes, and their consimility of disposition, there was a very conjunct friendship between the two brothers and him; and old John Long, who then wayted on Sr W. Long, being one time in the Privy-Garden with his master, saw the Earle of Nottingham wipe the dust from Sir Walter R.'s shoes with his cloake, in compliment. In the great parlour at Downton, at Mr. Ralegh's, is a good piece (an originall) of Sir W. in a white sattin doublet, all embroidered with rich pearles, and a mighty rich chaine of great pearles about his neck. The old servants have told me, that the pearles were neer as big as the painted ones. He had a most remarkable aspect, an exceeding high forehead, long-faced, and sour eie-lidded, a kind of piggeeie. At . . . . an obscure taverne, in Drury-lane (a bayliff's), is a good picture of this worthy, and also of others of his time; taken upon some execution, I suppose, formerly. I have heard my

gr. mother say, that when she was young, they were wont to talk of this rebus, viz.

"The enemie to the stomach, and the word of disgrace,
"Is the name of the gentleman with a bold face.*"

He was the first that brought tobacco into England, and into fashion. In our part of North Wilts,—e. g. Malmesbury hundred,—it came first into fashion by Sr Walter Long. They had first silver pipes. The ordinary sort made use of a walnut-shell and a strawe. I have heard my gr. father Lyte say, that one pipe was handed from man to man round the table. Sr W. R. standing in a stand at S^r^ Ro. Poyntz parke, at Acton, tooke a pipe of tobacco, wch made the ladies quitt it till he had donne. Within these 35 years 'twas scandalous for a divine to take tobacco. It was sold then for its wayte in silver. I have heard some of our old yeomen neighbours say, that when they went to Malmesbury or Chippenham Market, they culled out their biggest shillings to lay in the scales against the tobacco; now, the customes of it are the greatest his maj^tie^ hath.

Sir Walter R. was a great chymist, and

* His beard turned up naturally.

amongst some MSS. Receipts, I have seen some secrets from him. He studyed most in his sea-voyages, where he carried always a trunke of bookes along with him, and had nothing to divert him.

A person so much immerst in action all along, and in fabrication of his owne fortunes (till his confinement in the Tower) could have but little time to study, but what he could spare in the morning. He was no slug; without doubt, had a wonderfull waking spirit, and great judgment to guide it. Durham-house was a noble palace; after he came to his greatness he lived there, or in some apartment of it. I well remember his study, wch was on a little turret, that looked into and over the Thames, and had the prospect, wch is as pleasant, perhaps, as any in the world, and which not only refreshes the eie-sight, but cheers the spirits, and (to speake my mind) I believe enlarges an ingeniose man's thoughts.

Shirburne castle, parke, mannor, &c. did belong (and still ought to belong) to the church of Sarum. 'Twas aliened in ..... time to ..... then ..... then Sir W. R. begged [it] as a bôn from Q. Eliz. where he built a delicate lodge in the parke of brick, not big, but very convenient for ye bignesse, a place to retire from the Court in summer time, and to contemplate, &c. Upon his attainder, 'twas begged by the favourite Carr, E. of Somerset, who forfeited it (I thinke) about

the poysoning of Sir Tho. Overbury; then Jo. E. of Bristowe had it given him for his good service in the ambassade in Spaine, and added two wings to Sir W. Ralegh's lodge; in short and indeed 'tis a most sweet and pleasant place and site as any in the West, perhaps none like it. In his youth his companions were boysterous blades, but generally those that had witt, except otherwise upon designe to gett them engaged for him, —e. g. Sr Charles Snell, of Kington Saint Michael, in North Wilts, my good neighbour, an honest young gent. but kept a perpetuall sott, he engaged him to build a ship (The Angel Gabriel) for the designe for Guiana, wch cost him the mannor of Yatton-Keynell, the farme at Easton-Piers, Thornhill, and the church-lease of Bps. Cannings, wch ship, upon Sir W. R.'s attainder, was forfeited; no question he had other such young . . . . .

In his youthfull time, was one Charles Chester, that after kept company with his acquaintance, he was a bold impertinent fellowe, and they could never be at quiet for him; a perpetuall talker, and made a noyse like a drum in a roome, so, one time at a taverne, Sir W. R. beates him and seales up his mouth, i. e. his upper and neather beard with hard wax. From him Ben Jonson takes his Carlo Buffono, in Every Man out of his Humour.

I have now forgott whether Sr Walter was not for the putting of Mary Q. of Scotts to death; I

thinke, yea; but, besides that, at a consultation at Whitehall after Queen Elizabeth's death, how matters were to be ordered, and what ought to be donne, Sir W. R. declared his opinion, 'twas the wisest way for them to keep the government in their owne hands, and sett up a commonwealth, and not be subject to a needy beggarly nation; it seems there were some of this caball who kept not this secret, but that it came to King James's eare, who at ..... when the English Noblesse mett and received him, being told, upon their presentment to his Majesty, their names; when Sir W. R.'s name was told; "Ralegh," said the King, "O my soule, mon, I have heard *rawly* of thee." He was such a person (every way), that (as K. Ch. I. says of the Lord Strafford) a prince would rather be afrayd of, then ashamed of. He had that awfulness and ascendency in his aspect over other mortalls, that the K. . . . . .

It was a most stately sight, the glory of that reception of his Maj^ty^, where the nobility and gentry were in exceeding rich equipage, having enjoyed a long peace under the most excellent of queens; and the traine was so exceeding numerous, that their obedience carried a secret dread with it. K. James did not inwardly like it, and with an inward envy sayd, that though so and so as before, he doubted not but he should have been able on his owne strength (should the English

have kept him out) to have dealt with them, and get his right. Sayd Sr W. R. to him, "Would to God that had been put to the tryall." "Why doe you wish that?" sayd the King.— "Because," sayd Sr W. "that you would have knowne your friends from your foes." But that reason of Sir W. was never forgotten nor forgiven.

Old Major Stansby, of . . . . . Hants, a most intimate friend and neighbour, and coetanean of the late Earle of Southampton (Ld. Treas.), told me from his friend, ye Earle, that as to the plott and businesse about the Ld Cobham, &c. he being then governor of Jersey, would not fully, or &c.* unless they would goe to his island, and there resolve about it; and that really and indeed Sir Walter's purpose was, when he had them there to have betrayed them and the plott, and so have them delivered up to the king, and made his peace.

Q. Elizabeth loved to have all the servants of her Court proper men, and (as before said Sr W. R.'s gracefull presence was no mean recommendation to him), I thinke, his first preferment at Court was Captaine of her Majestie's guard. There came a country gentleman (a sufficient yeoman) up to towne, who had severall sonnes, but one an extraordinary proper handsome fellowe, whom

* [Sic. EDIT.]

he did hope to have preferred to be a yeoman of the guard. The father (a goodly man himselfe) comes to Sr W. R. a stranger to him, and told him that he had brought up a boy, that he would desire (having many children) should be one of her Majestie's guard; q^th^ Sr W. R. "Had you spake for yourselfe I should readily have graunted your desire, for your person deserves it, but I putt in no boyes;" s^d^ the father, "Boy come in;" the son enters, about 18 or 19, but such a goodly proper young fellow, as Sr W. R. had not seen the like, he was the tallest of all the guard. Sr W. R. sweares him immediately; and ordered him to carry up the first dish at dinner, where the Q. beheld him wth admiration, as if a beautifull young giant had stalked in wth the service.

In his youth, for severall years, he was under streights for want of money. I remember that Mr. Th. Child, of Worcestershire, told me that Sr Walter borrowed a gowne of him when he was at Oxford (they were both of the same coll.), which he never restored, nor money for it.

* * * * * * * * * * *

When he was attacked by the officer, about the businesse which cost him his head, he was carryed in a boate (a wherry), I thinke only with two men. K. James was wont to say, that he was a coward to be so taken and conveyed, for

else he might easily have made his escape from so slight a guard.

He was a prisoner in the Tower .... yeares; Quære, where his lodgings were? He there (besides his compiling his History of the World) studyed Chymistry. The Earle of Northumberland was prisoner at the same time, who was the patrone to Mr. Hariot and Mr. Warner, two of the best mathematicians then in the world, as also Mr. Hues (de Globis). Serjeant Hoskins (the poet) was a prisoner there too.

I heard my cosen Whitney say that he saw him in the Tower. He had a velvet cap laced, and a rich gowne, and trunke hose.

At the end of the History of the World, he laments the death of the most hopefull Prince Henry, whose great favourite he was; and who, had he survived his father, would quickly have enlarged him, with rewards of honour. So upon the Prince's death ends his first part of his History of the World, with a gallant eulogie of him, and concludes, *Versa est in luctum cithera mea; et cantus meus in vocem flentium.* He had an apparatus for the second part, which he, in discontent, burnt, and sayd, "If I am not worthy of the world, the world is not worthy of my workes."*

* His booke sold very slowly at first, and the bookseller complayned of it, and told him that he should be a loser by

He was sometimes a poet, not often. Before Spenser's Faery Q. is a good copie of verses, which begins thus, "Methinkes I see the grave where Laura lay:" at the bottome W. R. which, 36 yeares since, I was told were his.

Old Sr Thomas Malett, one of the Justices of the King's Bench, tempore Car. I. et II. knew Sr W. and I have heard him say, that notwithstanding his so great mastership in style, and his conversation with the learnedest and politest persons, yet he spake broad Devonshire to his dyeing day. His voice was small, as likewise were my schoolfellows, his gr. nephews.

He was scandalized with atheisme; he was a bold man, and would venture at discourse, which was unpleasant to the church-men. I remember my Ld Scudamour sayd, "'Twas basely sayd of Sr W. R. to talke of the anagramme of Dog." In his speech on the scaffold, I heard my cosen Whitney say (and I thinke 'tis printed), that he spake not one word of Christ, but of the great and incomprehensible God, with much zeale and adoration, so that he concluded he was an a-christ, not an atheist. He tooke a pipe of tobacco a little before he went to the scaffold, wch some

it, which putt Sir W. into a passion; and he sayd that since the world did not understand it, they should not have his second part, which he tooke and threw into the fire, and burnt before his face.

formall persons were scandalized at, but I thinke 'twas well, and properly donne to settle his spirits. I remember I heard old father . . . . . : Symonds (è Societate Jesu) say, that . . . . . a father, was at his execution, and that to his knowledge he dyed with a lye in his mouth, I have now forgott what 'twas. The time of his execution was contrived to be on my Lord Mayor's day (viz. the day after St Simon and Jude), that the pageants and fine shewes might drawe away the people from beholding the tragedie of one of the gallantest worthies that ever England bred. Buryed privately under the high altar at St Margaret's church, in Westminster, on . . . . in which grave (or neer) lies James Harrington, Esq. author of Oceana. * * * *

A Copy of Sr W. Ralegh's letter, sent to Mr. Duke, in Devon, writt with his owne hand.

Mr. Duke,

I wrote to Mr. Prideaux to move you for the purchase of Hayes,* a farme sometime in my father's possession. I will most

* Hayes is in the parish of East Budleigh. He was not buryed at Exeter by his father and mother, nor at Shirburne, in Dorset; at either of wch places he desired his wife (in his letter the night before he dyed) to be interred. His father had 80 yeares in his farme of Hayes, and wrote Esquier.

willingly give whatsoever in your conscience you shall deeme it worth, and if at any time you shall have occasion to use me, you shall find me a thankeful friend to you and yours. I am resolved, if I cannot entreat you, to build at Colliton; but for the naturall disposition I have to that place, being borne in that house, I had rather seate myselfe there than any where els; I take my leave readie to countervaile all your courtesies to the utter of my power.

Your very willing friend,
In all I shall be able,
WALTER RALEGH.

Court, ye XXVI of July, 1584.

JUDGE RUMSEY.

Walter Rumsey, of Lanover, in com. Monmouth, Esquier (borne there), was of ..... in Oxon, afterwards of ye societie of Graye's Inne, where he was a bencher. He was one of the judges in South Wales, viz. Caermarthen, Pembrokeshire, and Cardigan circuit. He was so excellent a lawyer, that he was called *The Picklock of the Lawe.* He was an ingeniose man, and had a philosophicall head; he was most curious for grafting, inoculating, and planting, and ponds. If he had any old dead plumbe-tree, or

apple-tree, he lett them stand, and planted vines at the bottome, and lett them climbe up, and they would beare very wɔll. He was one of my councell in my law-suites in Breconshire about the entaile. He had a kindnesse for me and invited me to his house, and told me a great many fine things, both naturall and antiquarian. He was very facetious, and a good musitian, playd on the organ and lute. He could compose. He was much troubled with flegme, and being so one winter at the court at Ludlowe (where he was one of the counsellours), sitting by the fire, spitting and spewling, he tooke a fine tender sprig, and tied a ragge at the end, and conceived he might putt it downe his throate, and fetch up the flegme, and he did so. Afterwards he made this instrument of whale-bone. I have oftentimes seen him use it. I could never make it goe downe my throate, but for those that can 'tis a most incomparable engine. If troubled with the wind it cures you immediately. It makes you vomit without any paine, and besides, the vomits of apothecaries have *aliquid veneni* in them. He wrote a little So. booke, of this way of medicine, called *Organon Salutis:* London, printed for Daniel Pakeman, at the Rainebowe, in Fleet-street, 1659, the second edition. I had a young fellow, that was my servant, that used it incomparably, more easily than the Judge; he made them. In Wilts, among my things, are

some of his making still. The Judge sayd he never sawe any one use it so dextrously in his life. It is no paine, when downe y^r^ throate; he would touch the bottome of his stomach with it.

DR. ROBERT SANDERSON,

(Lord Bishop of Lincoln,)

Would confesse to his intimate friends, that he studied and mastered only, Tully's Offices,* Tho. Aquinas's Secunda Secundæ, and Aristotle's Rhetorique, and that all other bookes he read but cursorily (but he had forgott, by his favour, to speake of Aristot. Organon, and Logique bookes, els he could never have compiled his owne excellent Logique.) From Seth Ward, Bp. of Sarum, and Pierson, Bp. of Chester, his great friends. And Bp. Ward sayd, that he would doe the like were he to begin the world again. He was a lover of musique, and was wont to play on his base violl, and also to sing to it. He was a lover of heraldry, and gave it in charge in his articles of enquiry; but the clergie-men made him such a lamentable imperfect returne, that it sig-

* ..... Harsenet, A.B. of Yorke, alwayes carried it in his bosome.

nified nothing. The very Parliamentarians reverenced him for his learning and his vertue, so that he always kept his living, quod N.B. (The information in the Oxon. Antiq. was false.) He had no great memorie, I am certaine not a sure one; when I was a freshman and heard him read his first lecture, he was out in the Lord's Prayer. He always read his sermons and lectures. Had his memorie been greater his judgement had been lesse: they are like two well-buckets. In his Logique, he recommends disputation to young men, as the best exercise for young witts. Under his picture, before his booke, is, Ætat. 76, 1662.

SR HENRY SAVILL, KNIGHT,

Was borne in Yorkshire. Vide A. Wood, *Antiq. Oxon.* . . . . . He was a younger, or of a younger brother, not borne to a foot of land. He came to Merton coll. Oxon. . . . . Made Warden there . . . . . He was a learned gentleman as most of his time; he would faine have been thought (I have heard Mr. Hobbes say) to have been as great a scholar as Joseph Scaliger. But as for mathematiques, I have heard Dr. Wallis say, that he lookt on him to be as able a mathematician as any of his time. He was an extraordinary handsome man; no lady

had a finer complexion. Q. Eliz. favoured him much; he read (I think) Greeke and Politiques to her. He was also preferred to be Provost of Eaton colledge. He was a very severe governour, the scholars hated him for his austerity. He could not abide witts: when a young scholar was recommended to him for a good witt, "*Out upon "him, I'le have nothing to doe with him, give "me the plodding student. If I would look for "witts I would goe to Newgate, there be the "witts;*"* and John Earle (afterward Bp. of Sarum) was the only scholar that ever he tooke as recommended for a witt, wch was from Dr. Goodwyn, of Christ Church. He was not only a severe governour, but old Mr. Yates (who was fellow in his time) would make lamentable complaints of him to his dyeing day, that he did oppresse the fellows grievously, and he was so great a favourite to the Queen, that there was no dealing with him, his næve was that he was too much inflated with his luxury and riches. He was very munificent, as appears by the two lectures he has given of astronomy and geometry. Bp. Seth Ward, of Sarum, has told me that he first sent for Mr. . . . . Gunter, from London, (being at Oxford university) to be his Professor of Geometrie, so he came and brought with him his sector and quadrant, and fell to resolving

* This I was told by Rob. Skinner, Bp. of Oxon, 1646.

of triangles and doeing a great many fine things. Said the grave knight, "*Doe you call this reading of Geometrie? This is shewing of tricks, man*—" and so dismissed him with scorne, and sent for Briggs, from Cambridge. I have heard Dr. Wallis say, that Sr H. Savill has sufficiently confuted Joseph Scaliger de Quadratura Circuli, in the very margent of the booke: and that sometimes when J. Scaliger sayes A B = C D ex constructione, Sr H. Savill writes sometimes in the margent, Et Dominatio vestra est asinus ex constructione. He left only one daughter, which was maried to Sir . . . . . Sedley, of . . . . in Kent, mother to this present Sir Charles Sedley, who well resembles his grandfather Savill in the face, but is not so proper a man. Sr H. Savill dyed at, and was buried at Eaton colledge, in the chapell, on the South east side of the chancell, under a faire black marble grave-stone, with this inscription.* He had travelled very well, and had a generall acquaintance with the learned men abroad; by which meanes he obtained from beyond sea, out of their libraries, severall rare Greeke MSS. which he had copied, by an excellent amanuensis for the Greeke character. . . . . putt a trick upon him, for he gott a friend to send him weekly over to . . . . . in Flanders (I thinke), the sheetes of the curious Chrysostome, that were

* [Not inserted in the life. Edit.]

printed at Eaton, and translated them into Latin, and printed them Greeke and Latin together, wch quite spoyled the sale of Sir Henry's. Mem. he gave his collection of mathematicall bookes to a peculiar little library belonging to Savillian Professors.

SYLVANUS SCORY*

Was the son and heire of . . . .† Scory, Bishop of Hereford. He was a very handsome gentleman, and had an excellent witt, and his father gave him the best education, both at home and beyond the seas, that that age would afford, and loved him so dearly that he fleeced the church of Hereford to leave him a good estate, and did let such long, and so many leases, that, as M^ris^ Masters (da. of Herbert Westphaling, Esq. son and heir to Bp. Westphaling, of H.) told me, they

* Quære if he was not knighted?

† His father, John Scory, in the raigne of King Edward the Sixth, was Bishop of Rochester, and translated from thence to Chichester, and afterwards to Hereford, who departed this life, at his house, at Whitburn, in com. Herefford, 26 Junii, A°. D^ni^ 1585. This out of an Epitaph on his wife, Eliz. who hath an inscription in St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, church.

were not out till about these 60 yeares. To the best of my remembrance, she told me the estate left him was 1500lib. per annum, which he reduced to nothing (alloweing himselfe the libertie to enjoy all the pleasures of this world), and left his sonne so poor, that when he came among gentlemen, they would fancy a crowne or ten shillings for him. I have heard Sir John Denham say (at Chalke, 1652), that he hath been well informed that he was the most accomplished gentleman of his time. 'Tis a good testimonial of his worth, that Mr. Benjamin Jonson (who ever scorned an unworthy patrone) dedicated his . . . . to him. I have heard Sir John Denham also say, that he was the greatest confident and intimate favorite of Monsieur of France (brother to the French King), who was a suitor to Queen Elizabeth, and whom her Matie entirely loved; and as a signall of it one time at St. Paule's church, London, openly kissed him in time of divine service, and would have had him for her husband, but for reasons of state. When her Majestie dismissed him, 'twas donne with all passionate respecte imaginable. She gave him royall presents; he was attended to Dover by the flower of the court; among others by this sparke of whom I now write. When Monsieur tooke his leave of him he told him that though 'twas so that her Majestie could not marie him, yet he knew that she so

much loved him, that she would not deny him any request, whereby he might honour and benefit a friend, and accordingly writes his love letter to his mistresse, the Queen of England, and in it only begges that single *bón*, to looke upon Mr. Scory (the bearer) with a particular and extraordinary grace for his sake; delivered him the letter (and as I take it, gave him a jewell). As Sylvanus returned to London, through Canterbury, the mayer there (a shoemaker), a pragmaticall fellow, examined him, who and whence, &c. and what his business was, and if he had a passe? "Yes," quoth he, "I have a passe," and produces Mounsieur's letter, superscribed to her Majestie, which, one would have thought, had been enough to have shewen. The mayer presently breakes open the love letter, and reades it. I know not how this action happened to take wind, and 'twas brought to court, and became so ridicule* that Sylvanus Scory was so laughed at and jeer'd that he never delivered the letter to the Queen, which had been the easiest and most honourable step to preferment that mortall man could have desired.

* [Sic. Edit.]

JOHN SELDEN, ESQ.

Was borne (as appeares by his epitaph, which he himselfe made, as I well remember A. B. Usher, Lord Primate, who did preach his funerall sermon, did then mention) at Salvinton, a hamlet belonging to West Terring, in the com. of Sussex. His father was an yeomanly man, of about fourty pounds per annum, and played well on the violin, in which he tooke delight, and at Christmas time, to please himselfe and his neighbours, he would play to them as they danced. My old Lady Cotton* (wife to Sir Rob. Cotton,† grandmother to this Sir . . . . . Cotton) was one time at Sir Thomas Alford's, in Sussex, at dinner, in Christmas time, and Mr. J. Selden (then a young student) sate at the lower end of the table, who was lookt upon then to be of parts extraordinary, and somebody asking who he was, 'twas replied, his son that is playing on the violin in the hall.‡ I have heard Mich. Malet (Judge Malet's son) say, that he had heard that Mr. J. Selden's father taught on the lute. He had a pretty good estate by his wife. He [the son] was of Hart-hall, in

* She was living in 1646 or 1647, an old woman, 80 and more.

† Mr. Fabian Philips told me that when J. Selden was young, he did copie records for Sir Robert Cotton.

‡ This from Sir William Dugdale, from the Lady Cotton.

Oxon, and Sir Giles Mompesson told me, that he was then of that house, and that he was a long scabby-pol'd boy, but a good student. Thence he came to the Inner Temple. His chamber was in the Paper buildings which looke towards the garden . . . . staire-case, uppermost story, where he had a little gallery to walke in. He was quickly taken notice of for his learning, and was solicitor and steward to the Earle of Kent, whose countesse being an ingeniose woman, * * * * * * After the Earle's death he maried her. He had a daughter, if not two, by . . . . one was maried to a tradesman in Bristowe. * * * * *

His great friend heretofore was Mr. . . . . Hayward, to whom he dedicates his "Titles of Honour;" also Ben Jonson. His treatise that Tythes were not *jure divino* drew a great deale of envy upon him from the clergie. W. Laud, A. B. of Cant. made him make his recantation before the High Commission Court, of which you may have an account in Dr. Peter Heylin's Historie. After, he would never forgive the Bishops, but did still in his writings levell them with the presbyterie. He was also severe and bitter in his speeches against ship-money, which speeches see. He was one of the assembly of divines, and . . . . . Whitlock, in his Memoires, sayes, that he was wont to mock the assembly men about their little gilt Bibles, and would

baffle them sadly: sayd he, "I doe consider the original."

. . . . . Montague, Bish. of Norwich, was his great antagonist; see the bookes writt against each other. He never owned the mariage with the Countesse of Kent till after her death, upon some lawe account. He never kept any servant peculiar, but my ladie's were all of his command; he lived with her in Ædibus Carmeliticis (White Fryers), which was, before the conflagration, a noble dwelling. He kept a plentifull table, and was never without learned company.

He was temperate in eating and drinking. He had a slight stuffe, or silke kind of false carpet, to cast over the table where he read and his papers lay, when a stranger came in, so that he needed not to displace his bookes or papers.

He dyed* in Ædibus Carmeliticis (aforesayd) the last day of November, A? D^ni^ 1654,† and on Thursday, the 14th day of December, was magnificently buryed in the Temple church. His executors were Matthew Hales (since Lord Chiefe

* He dyed of a dropsey; he had his funerall scutcheons all ready . . . . . moneths before he dyed.

† When he was neer death, the minister (Mr. Johnson) was comeing to him to assoile him: Mr. Hobbes happened then to be there; sayd he, "What, will you that have wrote like a man, now dye like a woman?" So the minister was not let in.

Justice of the King's Bench), John Vaughan (since Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas), and Rowland Jewkes, Esq. They invited all the Parliament men, all the benchers, and great officers. All the judges had mourning, as also an abundance of persons of quality. The Lord Primate of Ireland, Usher, preached his funerall sermon. His grave was about ten foot deepe or better, walled up a good way with bricks, of which also the bottome was paved, but the sides at the bottome for about two foot high were of black polished marble, wherein his coffin (covered with black bayes) lyeth, and upon that wall of marble was presently lett downe a huge black marble stone of great thicknesse, with this inscription:

Heic jacet corpus Johannis Seldeni, qui obijt 30 die Novembris, 1654.

Over this was turned an arch of brick (for the house would not lose their ground), and upon that was throwne the earth, &c. and on the surface lieth another faire grave-stone of black marble,* with this inscription:

I. SELDENVS I. C. *hcic situs est.*

* There is a coate of arms on the flatt marble, but it is, indeed, the coate of his mother, for he had none of his owne, though he so well deserved it. 'Tis strange (me thinke) that he would not have one.

On the side of the wall above, is a faire inscription of white marble: the epitaph he made himselfe as is before sayd, and Marchmond Needham making mention of it in his Mercurius Politicus, sayd, 'twas well he did it, for no man els could doe it for him. He was buried by Mr. Johnson, then Master of the Temple, the directory way, where Mr. Johnson tooke an occasion to say, a learned man sayes that when a learned man dies a great deale of learning dies with him, then certainly in this, &c.

JOANNES SELDENUS
Heic juxta situs,
Natus est XVI Decembris, MDLXXXIV,
Salvintoniæ,
Qui viculus est Terring Occidentalis,
In Sussexiæ maritimis,
Parentibus honestis.
Joanne Seldeno Thomæ filio,
E quinis secundo,
Anno MDXLI nato,
Et
Margareta filia et hærede unica
Thomæ Bakeri de Rushington,
Ex Equestri Bakerorum in Cantio familia,
Filius e cunis superstitum unicus,
Ætatis fere LXX annorum.
Denatus est ultimo die Novembris,
Anno Salutis Reparatæ MDCLIV,

Per quam expectat heic
RESVRRECTIONEM
Felicem.

He would tell his intimate friends, Sir Bennet Hoskyns, &c. that he had nobody to make his heire, except it were a milke-mayd; and that such people did not know what to doe with a great estate. Mem. Bishop Grostest, of Lincoln, told his brother, who asked him to make him a great man; "Brother," said he, "if your plough is broken, I'le pay the mending of it; or if an oxe is dead, I'le pay for another, but a ploughman I found you, and a ploughman I'le leave you."

He was very tall, I guesse about 6 foot high, sharp ovall face, head not very big, long nose, inclining to one side, full popping eie (gray). He was a poet,* and Sir John Suckling brings him in the "Session of the Poets."

The poets met the other day,
And Apollo was at the meeting, they say,
. . . . . .
'Twas strange to see how they flocked together:
There was Selden, and he stood next to the chaire,
And Wenman not farr off, which was very faire, &c.

* He hath a learned copie of verses before Hopton's "Concordance of Yeares," before Ben Jonson's Workes, &c.

He was one of the assembly of divines in those dayes (as was also his highnesse . . . . . Prince Elector Palatine), and was like a thorne in their sides; for he did baffle and confute them; for he was able to runne them all downe with his Greeke and Antiquities. Sir Robert Cotton (the great antiquary that collected the library) was his great friend, whose son, Sir Tho. C. was obnoxious to the Parliament, and skulked in the country. Mr. Selden had the key and command of the library, and preserved it, being then a Parliament man. He intended to have given his owne library to the University of Oxford, but received disobligation from them, for that they would not lend him some MSS. wherefore by his will he left it to the disposall of his executors, who gave it to the Bodleian library, at Oxon. He understood . . . . languages, Latin, Greeke, Hebrew, Arabique, besides the learned modern. In his writing of . . . . . he used his learned friend, Mr. Henry Jacob, of Merton college, who did transcribe, &c. for him, and as he was writing, would many times putt in things of his owne head, which Mr. Selden did let stand, as he does, in his preface, acknowledge.

In his younger yeares he affected obscurity of style, which, after, he quite left off, and wrote perspicuously. 'Twill be granted that he was one of the greatest critiques of his time.

* * * * * * * * *

I have heard some divines say (I know not if maliciously) that 'twas true he was a man of great reading, but gave not his owne sentiment.

He would write sometimes, when notions came into his head, to preserve them, under his barber's hands. When he dyed his barber sayd he had a great mind to know his will, "For," sayd he, "I never knew a wise man make a wise will." He bequeathed his estate (40000lib. value) to four executors, viz. Ld Chiefe Justice Hales, Lord Ch. Justice Vaughan, Rowland Jukes, and . . . . . his flatterer.*

He was wont to say, I'le keepe myselfe warme and moyst as long as I live, for I shall be cold and dry when I am dead.

MR. WILLIAM SHAKESPEAR

Was borne at Stratford upon Avon, in the county of Warwick; his father was a butcher, and I have been told heretofore by some of the neighbours, that when he was a boy he exercised his father's trade, but when he kill'd a calfe he would doe it in a high style, and make a speech. There was at that time another butcher's son in this towne that was held not at all inferior to him for a naturall witt, his acquaintance and coetanean, but dyed young. This W^m^ being in-

* From Fab. Philips.

clined naturally to poetry and acting, came to London, I guesse, about 18, and was an actor at one of the Play-houses, and did act exceedingly well. Now B. Jonson was never a good actor, but an excellent instructor. He began early to make Essayes at Dramatique Poetry, which at that time was very lowe, and his playes tooke well. He was a handsome well shap't man, very good company, and of a very readie and pleasant smooth witt. The humour of . . . . . the constable, in *A Midsummer Night's Dreame,* he happened to take at Grendon,* in Bucks, which is the roade from London to Stratford, and there was living that constable about 1642, when I first came to Oxon. Mr. Jos. Howe is of that parish, and knew him. Ben Jonson and he did gather humours of men dayly wherever they came. One time as he was at the tavern, at Stratford upon Avon, one Combes, an old rich usurer, was to be buryed, he makes there this extemporary epitaph,

Ten in the Hundred the Devill allowes,
But Combes will have twelve, he sweares and vowes:
If any one askes who lies in this Tombe,
"Hoh!" quoth the Devill, "'Tis my John o Combe."

* I thinke it was Midsummer night that he happened to lye there.

He was wont to goe to his native country once a yeare. I thinke I have been told that he left 2 or 300lib. per annum there and thereabout to a sister. I have heard Sir Wm. Davenant and Mr. Thomas Shadwell (who is counted the best comœdian we have now) say, that he had a most prodigious witt, and did admire his naturall parts beyond all other dramaticall writers. He was wont to say, that he never blotted out a line in his life; sayd Ben Jonson, "I wish he had blotted out a thousand." His comœdies will remaine witt as long as the English tongue is understood for that he handles *mores hominum;* now our present writers reflect so much upon particular persons and coxcombeities, that twenty yeares hence they will not be understood.

Though, as Ben Jonson sayes of him, that he had but little Latine and lesse Greek, he understood Latine pretty well, for he had been in his younger yeares a schoolmaster in the country.*

SIR HENRY SPELMAN, KNIGHT.

When he was about 10 or 12 he went to schoole to a curst schoolmaster, to whom he had an antipathie. His master would discountenance

* From Mr. Beeston.

him, and was very severe to him, and to a dull boy he would say, *As very a dunce as H. Spelman.* He was a boy of great spirit, and would not learne there. He was (upon his importunity) sent to another schoolmaster, and profited very well.

I have heard his grandson say, that the Spelmans' witts open late. He was much perplexed with lawe-suites and worldly troubles, so that he was about 40 before he could settle himselfe to make any great progresse in learning, which when he did, we find what great monuments of antiquarian knowledge he hath left to the world. W. Laud, A. B. Cant. had a great esteeme for him, and made him one of the . . . . of the High Com. Court, yet (he being one that was extreme rigid as to the licensing of bookes, and against any noveltie) hindred the printing of the 2d part of his Glossary, which began at M, where there were three M's that scandalized the Archbishop —*Magna Charta; Magnum Consilium Regis;* and . . . . . .

He was a handsome gentleman (as appeares by his picture in Bibliotheca Cottoniana), strong and valiant, and wore alwayes his sword, till he was about 70 or more, when finding his legges to faulter through feebleness as he was walking, "Now," said he, "'tis time to leave off my sword."

When his daughter-in-lawe (Sir Jo.'s wife) returned home from visiting her neighbours, he

would alwaies ask her what of antiquity she had heard or observed, and if she brought home no such account, he would chide her (jestingly).

He lies buried in the South crosse-aisle of Westminster abbey, at the foot of the pillar opposite to Mr. Camden's monument, but without any word of inscription or monument hitherto (1680). I very well remember his penon that hung up there, but it was either taken downe or fell downe when the scaffolds were putt up at the coronation of his ma^tie^ K. Ch. II. Sir William Dugdale knew Sir Henry Spelman, and sayes he was as tall as his grandson, Harry Spelman. He has been told that Sir Henry did not understand Latin perfectly till he was fourty years old. He said to Sir William, "We are beholden to Mr. Speed and Stowe for *stitching* up for us our English History." It seemes they were both taylers.

MR. EDMUND SPENSER

Was of Pembrooke-hall, in Cambridge, he misst the fellowship there, which Bishop Andrewes gott. He was an acquaintance and frequenter of Sir Erasmus Dreyden. His mistress, Rosalind, was a kinswoman of Sir Erasmus's Lady. The chamber there at Sir Erasmus's is still called Mr. Spenser's chamber. Lately, at

the coll. takeing downe the wainscot of his chamber, they found an abundance of cards, with stanzas of the "Faerie Queen" written on them.*

Mr. Beeston sayes he was a little man, wore short haire, little band, and little cuffs.

Mr. Samuel Woodford (the poet, who paraphras'd the Psalmes) lives in Hampshire, neer Alton, and he told me, that Mr. Spenser lived sometime in those parts. In this delicate sweet ayre, where he enjoyed his muse, and writt good part of his verses. I have sayd before that Sr Philip Sydney and Sr Walter Ralegh were his acquaintance. He had lived some time in Ireland, and wrote a description of it, which is printed with Morison's History or Description of Ireland.

Sr John Denham told me, that A. Bp. Usher, Lord Primate of Armagh, was acquainted with him, by this token: when Sir W. Davenant's "Gondibert" came forth, Sr John askt the Lord Primate if he had seen it? Said the Primate, "Out upon him, with his vaunting preface, he speakes against my old friend, Edmund Spenser."

In the South crosse-aisle of Westminster abbey, next the dore, is this inscription:

"Heare lies (expecting the second comeing of our Saviour Christ Jesus) the body of Edmund Spenser, the Prince of

* From J. Dreyden, Esq. Poete Laureate.

Poets of his tyme; whose divine spirit needs no other witnesse then the workes which he left behind him. He was borne in London, in the yeare 1510, and dyed in the yeare 1596."

THOMAS STANLEY, ESQ.

Thomas Stanley, Esq. son to Sir Thomas Stanley, born at Cumberlow . . . . . .

His præceptor, Mr. William Fairfax, in his father's howse.

Was of Pembrooke hall, in Cambridge, where he took the degree of Master of Arts.

Was admitted *ad eundem gradum* in Oxford.

Writ his Poems about the years 1646, 1647.

His History of Philosophy, in the years 1655, 1656.

His Æschylus about the same time.

Dy'd April 12, 1678. Buried at St Martin's in the Fields, in the middle aisle.

His eldest sonne is Thomas Stanley, Esq. of the Middle Temple, jurisconsultus. He hath left two other sonnes, viz. 2. George, 3. Charles.

Thomas Stanley, the sonne, aforesayd, translated Ælian's Varia Historia at 14 yeares of age. He was also of Pembrooke Hall, Cambridge.

. . . . . STOKES, M.D.

His father was fellow of Eaton coll. Qu. if not prebend of Windsor, and if not schoolmaster of Eaton? He was bred there and at King's college. Scholar to Mr. W. Oughtred for Mathematiques and Algebra. He made himselfe mad, but became sober again, but I feare like a crackt glasse. Edidit Mr. Oughtred's "Trigonometrie." Became a Roman Catholique, maried unhappily at Liege, dog and catt, &c. Became a sott. Dyed in Newgate prison for debt, April, 1681.

SIR JOHN SUCKLING, KNIGHT,

Was the eldest son of . . . . . Suckling, of the Green-cloath, tempore, I thinke, Car. 1.

I have heard M^ris^ Bond say, that Sr John's father was but a dull fellow, (her husband, Mr. Tho. Bond, knew him); the witt came by the mother. Quære Dr. Busby if he was not of Westminster schoole? he might be about his time. I have heard Sir William Davenant say, that he went to the university of Cambridge at eleaven yeares of age, where he studied three or four yeares, I thinke four. By 18 he had well travelled France and Italie, and part of Germany, and (I thinke also) of Spaine. He returned into

England an extraordinary accomplished gentleman, grew famous at court for his readie sparkling witt, which was envyed, and he was (Sir William sayd) the bull that was bayted. He was incomparably readie at repartying, and his witt most sparkling when most sett upon and provoked. He was the greatest gallant of his time, and the greatest gamester, both for bowling* and cards, so that no shopkeeper would trust him for sixpence. As to-day, for instance, he might, by winning, be worth 200lib. the next day he might not be worth half so much, or perhaps be sometimes *minus nihilo*. Sir William, who was his intimate friend, and loved him intirely, would say, that Sir John, when he was at his lowest ebbe in gameing, I meane when unfortunate, then would make himselfe most glorious in apparell, and sayd that it exalted his spirits, and that he had then best luck when he was most gallant, and his spirits were highest. Sir William would say, that he did not much care for a lord's converse, for they were in those dayes damnably proud and arrogant, and the French would say, that "My Lord d'Angleterre lookt comme un mastif-

* He was one of the best bowlers of his time in England. He played at cards rarely well, and did use to practise by himselfe a bed, and there studyed the best way of managing the cards. Mem. his sisters comeing to the Peccadillo-bowling-green crying for the feare he should lose all [their] portions.

dog;" but now the age is more refined, and much by the example of his gracious Majestie, who is the patterne of courtesie.

A° D^{ni} 163 . there happened, unluckily, a difference between Sir Jo. Suckling and Sir John Digby (brother to Sir Kenelme) about a mistresse or gameing, I have now forgott. Sir John was but a slight timber'd man, and of midling stature; Sir Jo. Digby a proper person of great strength, and courage answerable, and yielded to be the best swordsman of his time. Sir John, with some two or three of his party assaults Sir Jo. Digby goeing into a play-house, Sir J. D. had only his lacquay with him, but he flew on them like a tigre, and made them run. 'Twas pitty that this accident brought the blemish of cowardice to such an ingeniose young sparke. Sir J. D. was such a hero that there were very few but he would have served in the same manner.

A° D^{ni} 163 . when the expedition was sent into Scotland, Sir Jo. Suckling, at his owne chardge, raysed a troope of 100 very handsome young proper men, whom he clad in white doubletts and scarlett breeches, and scarlett coates, hatts, and . . . . . feathers, well horsed, and armed.

They say 'twas one of the finest sights in those dayes. But Sir John Merris made a lampoon of it.*

* Vide the old collect. of lampoons.

"The ladies opened the windows to see
So fine and goodly a sight-a," &c.

I thinke the lampoon sayes he made an inglorious chardge against the Scotts.

A°. . . . he went into France, where after some time being come to the bottom of his fund, reflecting on the miserable and despicable condition he should be reduced to, having nothing left to maintaine him, he (having a convenience for that purpose, lyeing at an apothecarie's house, in Paris) tooke poyson, which killed him miserably with vomiting. He was buryed in the Protestant church-yard. This was (to the best of my remembrance) 1646. His picture, which is like him, before his Poems, says that he was but 28 years old when he dyed. He was of middle stature and slight strength, brisque round eie, reddish fac't, and red nosed (ill liver), his head not very big, his hayre a kind of sand colour; his beard turn'd up naturally, so that he had a brisk and gracefull looke. He died a batchelour.

Mem. He made a magnificent entertainment in London, at . . . . for a great number of ladies of quality, all beauties and young, which cost him . . . . . hundreds of poundes, where were all the rarities that this part of the world could afford, and the last service of all was silke stockings and garters, and I thinke also gloves.

A° D^{ni} 1637 Sir John Suckling, Will. Dave-

nant, poet laureat, (not then knighted), and Jack Young came to the Bathe. Sir John came like a young prince for all manner of equipage and convenience, and Sir W. Davenant told me that he had a cart-load of bookes carried downe, and 'twas there, at Bath, that he writt the little tract in his booke about Socinianism. 'Twas as pleasant a journey as ever men had; in the height of a long peace and luxury, and in the venison season. The second night they lay at Marlborough; and walking on the delicate fine downes at the back-side of the towne, whilest supper was making ready, the maides were drying of cloathes on the bushes. Jack Young had espied a very pretty young girle, and had gott her consent for an assignation, which was about midnight, which they happened to heare on the other side of the hedge, and were resolved to frustrate his designe. They were wont every night to play at cards after supper a good while; but Jack Young pretended wearinesse, &c. and must needes goe to bed, not to be perswaded by any meanes to the contrary. They had their landlady at supper with them; said they to her, "Observe this poor gentleman how he yawnes, now is his mad fit comeing upon him. We beseech you that you make fast his dores, and gett somebody to watch and looke to him, for about midnight he will fall to be most outrageous: gett the hostler or some strong fellow to stay up, and we will well content him, for he

is our worthy friend, and a very honest gentleman, only, perhaps, twice in a yeare he falls into these fitts." Jack Young slept not, but was ready to goe out as the clock struck to the houre of appointment, and then goeing to open the dore he was disappointed, knocks, bounces, stamps, calls, "Tapster! Chamberlayne! Hostler!" sweares and curses dreadfully; nobody would come to him. Sir Jo. and W. Davenant were expectant all this time, and ready to dye with laughter. I know not how he happened to gett open the dore, and was comeing downe stayres, the hostler, a huge lusty fellow, fell upon him, and held him, and cryed, "Good sir, take God in your mind, you shall not goe out to destroy yourselfe." J. Young struggled and stormed insomuch that at last he was quite spent and dispirited, and faine to goe to bed to rest himselfe. In the morning the landlady of the house came to see how he did, and brought him a cawdle. "Oh sir," sayd she, "you had a heavy fitt last night, pray, sir, be pleased to take some of this to comfort your heart." Jack Young thought the woman had been mad, and being exceedingly vexed, flirted the porringer of cawdle in her face. The next day his camerades told him all the plott, how they crosse-bitt him. That night they went to Bronham-house (then a noble seate, since burnt in the civill warres), Sir Edw. Baynton's, where they were nobly entertained several dayes, from

thence they went to West Kington, to Parson Davenant, Sir Wm.'s eldest brother, where they stayed a weeke—mirth, witt, and good cheer flowing. From thence to Bath, six or seven miles.

Mem. Parson Robert Davenant hath told me, that that tract about Socinianism was writt on the table in the parlour of the parsonage at West Kington.

My Lady Southcot, whose husband hanged himselfe, was Sir Jo. Suckling's sister, to whom he writes a consolatory letter, viz. the first. She afterwards maried .... Corbet, D.D. of Merton coll. Oxon.* At her house, in Bishop's Gate-street, London, is an originall of her brother, Sir John, of Sir Anth. Van Dyke, all at length, leaning against a rock, with a play-booke, contemplating. It is a piece of great value. There is also another rare picture, viz. of that pretty creature, M^ris^ Jane Shore, an originall. When his "Aglaura" was [acted,] he bought all the cloathes himselfe, which were very rich; no tinsill, all the lace pure gold and silver, which cost him .... I have now forgott. He had some scenes to it, which in those dayes were only used at masques.

Memorand. Mr. Snowdon tells me, that after Sr John's unluckie rencounter, or quarrell, wth S^r^

* Dr. Corbet maried Sir Nath. Brent's daughter. [*In Anthony à Wood's hand-writing.* EDIT.]

John Digby, wherein he was baffled: 'twas strange to see the envie, and ill-nature of people to trample, and scoffe at, and deject one in disgrace; inhumane as well as unchristian. The Lady Moray had made an entertainment for severall persons of quality at Ashley (in Surrey, near Chertsey), whereat Mr. Snowdon then was.— There was the Countesse of Middlesex, whom Sr John had highly courted, and had spent on her, and in treating her, some thousands of pounds. At this entertainment she could not forbear, but was so severe and ingrate as to upbraid S^r^ Jo. of his late received baffle; and some other ladyes had their flirts. The Lady Moray (who invited them) seeing Sr John out of countenance, for whose worth she alwaies had a respect: "Well," sayd shee, "I am a merry wench, and will never forsake an old friend in disgrace, so come sitt downe by me, Sr John" (s^d^ she), and seated him on her right hand, and countenanced him. This raysed Sr John's dejected spirites that he threw his repartees about the table with much sparkliness and gentileness of witt, to the admiration of them all.

SIR PHILIP SYDNEY, KNIGHT,

Was the most accomplished cavalier of his time; he was the eldest son of the right hon^ble^ Sr Henry Sydney, Knight of the Noble Order of

the Garter, Lord President of Wales, and Lord Deputie of Ireland, 1570. I suppose he was borne at Penshurst, in Kent, (neer Tunbridge).

He had the best tutors provided for him by his father that could then be had, as . . . . . .

He travelled France, Italie, Germany; he was in the Poland warres, and at that time he had to his page (and as an excellent accomplishment) Henry Danvers (afterwards Earle of Danby), then second son of Sir John Danvers, of Dantesey, in Wilts, who accounted himselfe happy that his son was so bestowed. He makes mention in his Art of Poesie, of his being in Hungarie (I remember). He was not only of an excellent witt, but extremely beautifull; he much resembled his sister, but his haire was not red, but a little inclining; viz. a darke amber colour. If I were to find a fault in it, methinkes 'tis not masculine enough; yett he was a person of great courage. He was much at Wilton with his sister, and at Ivy church (antiently a pleasant monasterie, which adjoynes to the parke pale of Clarendon Parke), situated on a hill that overlookes all the country Westwards and North, over Sarum and the plaines, and into that delicious parke (wch was accounted the best of England) Eastwards. It was heretofore a monastery (the cloysters remaine still), 'twas called Cœnobium Edrosium. My great uncle, Mr. T. Browne, remembred him; and sayd that he was wont to take his table booke

out of his pockets, and write downe his notions as they came into his head, when he was writing his Arcadia, (wch was never finished by him) as he was hunting on our pleasant plaines. He was the reviver of Poetry in those dark times, which was then at a very low ebbe,—e. g. "The Pleasant Comedie of Jacob and Esau," acted before K. H. VIII's grace, where, I remember, is this expression, *That the Pottage was so good, that God Almighty might have putt his fingers in't.*—"Gammar Gurton's Needle;" and in these playes there is not 3 lines but there is "by God," or "by God's wounds." He was of a very munificent spirit, and liberall to all lovers of learning, and to those that pretended to any acquaintance with Parnassus; in so much that he was cloyd and surfeited with the poetasters of those dayes. Among others, Mr. Edmund Spenser made his addresse to him, and brought his "Faery Queen." Sir Philip was busy at his study, and his servant delivered Mr. Spenser's booke to his master, who layd it by, thinking it might be such kind of stuffe as he was frequently troubled with; Mr. Spenser stayd so long that his patience was wearied, and went his way discontented, and never intended to come again. When Sir Philip perused it, he was so exceedingly delighted with it, that he was extremely sorry he was gonne, and where to send for him he knew not. After much enquiry he learned his lodgeing, and sent

for him, and ordered his servant to give him .... pounds in gold, his servant sayd, that that was too much; "No," said Sir Philip, "he is ...." and ordered an addition. From this time there was a great friendship between them, to his dyeing day.

I have heard Dr. Pell say, that he has been told by antient gentlemen of those dayes of Sir Philip, so famous for men at armes, that 'twas then held as great a disgrace for a young gentleman to be seen riding in the street in a coach, as it would now for such a one to be seen in the streets in a petticoate and waistcoate; so much is the fashion of the times now altered. * * * * * *

His body was putt in a leaden coffin, wch after the firing of Paule's, I myselfe sawe, and with wonderfull greate state was carried from ..... to St Paule's church, where he was buried in our Ladie's Chapell. There solempnized this funerall all the nobility and great officers of Court; all the Judges and Serjeants at Lawe; all the soldiers, and commanders, and gentry that were in London; the Ld Mayor, and Aldermen, and Livery-men. When I was a boy 9 years old, I was with my father at one Mr. Singleton's, an alderman and woollen-draper, in Gloucester, who had in his parlour, over the chimney, the whole description of the funerall, engraved and printed on papers pasted together, w^ch^, at length, was, I believe, the length of the room at least; but he

had contrived it to be twined upon two pinnes, that turning one of them made the figures march all in order. It did make such a strong impression on my young tender phantasy, that I remember it as if it were but yesterday. I could never see it elsewhere. The house is in the great long street, over against the high steeple; and 'tis likely it remains there still. 'Tis pitty it is not re-donne. In St Mary's church, at Warwick, is a sumptuose monument of the Ld Brooke, round a great altar of black marble is only this inscription:

"Here lies the body of Sr Fulke Greville, Knight, servant to Q. Elizabeth, counsellor to K. James, and friend to Sr Philip Sydney."

England, Netherlands, the Heavens, and the Arts
Of . . . . . Sydney hath made . . . . . parts;
I, ... for who could suppose,
That one heape of stones could Sydney enclose.

CAPTAINE SILAS TAYLER.

He was a captaine in the Parliament army, under Col. Massey. He was a sequestrator, in Herefordshire, and had, in those times, great

power, which power he used civilly and obligeingly, that he was beloved by all the King's party. He was very musicall, and hath composed many things, and I have heard anthems of his sang before his Majestie, in his chapell, and the K. told him he liked them. He had a very fine chamber organ in those unmusicall dayes. There was a great friendship between Math. Lock, since organist of the Queene's chapell, and him.* His father left him a pretty good estate, but he bought church lands and had the moietie of the Bishop's palace, at Hereford, where he layd out much money in building and altering. Col. J. Burch had the other moiety. The times turning, he was faine to disgorge all he had gott, and was ruined, but Sir Paul Neile got for him the keeper of the King's stores at Harwich, worth about a hundred pounds per annum. He was a great lover of antiquities, and ransackt the MSS. of the Church of Hereford (there were a great many that lay untoucht and useless). He also garbled the library of the Church of Worcester, and evidences, where he had the originall grant of King Edgar (θαλασσιαρχῆς), whence the Kings of England derive their right to the sovraignty of the sea. 'Tis printed in Mr. Selden's "Mare Clausum." I have seen it many times, and it is as

* Mr. Lock marryed Mr. Garnon's daughter, in Herefordshire.

legible as but lately written (Roman character). He offered it to the King for 120lib. but his Majesty would not give so much. Since his death, I acquainted the Secretary of Estate that he dyed in debt, and his creditors seised on his goods and papers. He told me that it did of right belong to Worcester Church. I told one of the prebends, and they cared not for such things. I beleeve it hath wrapt herrings by this time. He had severall MSS. by him of great antiquity: one thin 4to. of the Philosopher's Stone, in the Hieroglyphicks, with some few Latin verses underneath; the most curiously limmed that ever I sawe. His Majesty offered him 100lib. for it, and he would not accept it. Tell Dr. Crowder of the Deed of K. Edgar.

MR. JOHN TOMBES, B.D.

Was borne at Beaudley, in Worcestershire; his father was a . . . . . A°. D°. he was admitted at Magdalen-hall, in Oxon. A°. . . . . A.B. A°. . . . . A.M. He read to pupills, and was tutor there to John Wilkins, afterwards Bishop of Chester. He was a great master of the Greeke tongue, and the Hebrewe he understood well; he alwaies carried a little Greeke Testament about with him, which he had almost

memoriter. He was an admirable disputant; I remember he was wont to say, that to be a good disputant, 'tis requisite for one to be a good grammarian, as well as logician. He was soon taken notice of for his curious searching, piercing witt: he preached somewhere Eastwards from Oxon, and had a sect follow him; and 'twas predicted he would doe a great deale of mischiefe to the Ch. of England, reflecting upon what . . . . . sayes, that the greatest witts have donne the most mischeefe to ye Church, introducing new opinions, &c. A^o^ . . . . he was vicar of Leominster, in Herefordshire, where he was very well beloved by his parish, and S^r^ . . . . . Crofte, eldest brother to the now Bishop of Hereford, built a house in Leominster, to live there, to hear him preach. A^o^ . . . . he writt . . . . . Svo. dedicated to Jo. Scudamore, Viscount Sligo. A^o^ 1645, he was master of the Temple, at London (i. e.) Minister. In 1647 he was supplanted by Parson Johnson. Then he went into his owne country, to Beaudley, at wch time Mr. Baxter (his antagonist) preacht at Kitterminster, the next market-towne, two miles distant. They preacht against one another's doctrines, and printed against each other. Mr. Tombes was the Coryphæus of the Anabaptists, both had great audience; they went severall miles on foot to each doctor. Once (I thinke oftner), they disputed face to face; and the followers

were like two armies; and truly, at last they fell by the eares, hurt was donne, and the civill magistrate had much adoe to quiet them. About A.° 1664 he came to the act at Oxford, and did there in *vesperiis* sett up a challenge, to maintaine *contra omnes gentes* the Anabaptistical doctrine; but not a man would grapple with him. Now, though *primâ facie* this might seeme very bold to challenge a whole University, 'twas not so very strange neither, for he came thoroughly prepared, after 30 yeares' study and thoughts, and most of them [were] surprised. Dr. . . . Sanderson, L.d B.p of Lincolne, and he, had a greate esteeme for each other, so also had Dr. Barlowe (now B.p there). Putting aside his Anabaptistical positions, he was conformable enough to the Church of England. About 1658 or 9, he maried the widowe of . . . . . Dove, of Salisbury, and went to hear the Comon Prayer there, and received the Sacraments; and sometimes wayted on B.p Ward, who respected him for his learning. He was thought to be as great a divine as most we had after B.p Sanderson dyed. I remember he never, or seldome, was wrought to say, Our Saviour Christ, but *My Lord Christ.* He seemed to be a very pious and zealous Christian. I have heard him say (though he was much opposite to the Rom. Relig.) that truly, for his part, should he see a poor zealous fryar goeing to preach, he should pay him respect. He was

but a little man, neat limbed, a little quick searching eie, sad, grey. He dyed at Salisbury, May 22, and was buried 25th, in St. Edmund's church-yard, Anno D^ni^ 1676, opposite to the steeple, a good distance on ye North side. His daughter dyed 7 yeares before him, and hath a grave-stone on her, with an inscription. He lyes there, and on the same stone is since engraven an inscription to the purpose already written of Mr. J. Tombes.

EZREEL TONGE, D.D.

Was borne at Tickell, in Yorkshire, between Bautre and Doncaster. Obijt Decemb. sepultus 23 Decemb. in the vault of the church-yard of St. Mary Stayning, London; where, before the conflagration, was a church, of wch he was the parson; but I have heard his brother, Capt. Tonge (of ye King's Guards) say, 'twas worth but 18lib. per annum. Mr. Jones (who preached his funerall sermon) says, that he has left two tomes in fol. of Alchymie. His excellency lay there. About 1658, or 1659, the then power made an Academie of the B^p's^ Pallace, at Durham, for the benefit of the North. Dr. Tonge was the governour, or one of the professors. Ned Bagshawe was supposed to have been an-

other. The Dr. had an excellent schoole there, and followed precisely the Jesuites' method of teaching; and boyes did profit wonderfully, as needes they must, by that method. He afterwards taught at Islington, at S^r^ Th. Fisher's house, where was a long gallery, and he had severall printed heads of Cæsars, &c. Verbes under such a head governed a dative case; under another an ablative. The boyes had it as readie as could be. I have been there.

He invented (among other things) the way of teaching children to write a good hand in twenty days' time, by writing over, with black inke, copies, printed from copper plates, in red inke. The children, sc. about 8 or 9 ætatis, were to doe it fower howers in the day; 2 howers or 2 halfe howers in the morning (as the boye's temper could endure it, without tyring him), at a time, and then to play as long, and then to it again, to keepe up the idea of the child fresh. Since his death, Mr. R. Moray (Projector of the Penny Post) hath engraven plates printed off in red letters, by which meanes boyes learne (to admiration) as aforesayd.

His funerall sermon was preached in the church of St. Michael, Wood-street; the church of St. Mary Stayning being burnt, and never to be re-edified, but both parishes putt together.

. . . . . TUSSER.

Edward Bullock, of Fayburne-hall, in Essex, Esq. assures me, that this Tusser was borne at Riven-hall, in Essex. The howse wherein he was borne they doe yet shew. He rented the parsonage of Fairested. He speakes in his booke of the people's cosening him of his tythes.

EDMUND WALLER, ESQ.

Son and heire of . . . . . by Hamden. He was cosen-germane to Oliver Cromwell, Protector, whose mother was his mother's sister. He was borne at Beconsfield, in Bucks, A° D^{ni} . . . . in the fair brick house, the farthest on the left hand, as you goe to Wickham. He had grammar learning from the information of Mr. . . . . Dobson, minister of Market Wickham, who taught a private schoole there, and was (he told me) a good schoolmaster, and had been bred at Eaton coll. schoole. I have heard Mr. Tho. Bigge, of Wickham say (who was his schoole-fellow, and of the same forme), that he little thought then he would have been so rare a poet; he was wont to make his exercise for him. His paternall estate, and by his first wife, was £3000 per annum. His first wife was . . . . . of Wor-

cestershire, by whom he had . . . . . per annum, and issue by her, a son. His second wife was . . . . . Brace; a woman, beautiful and very prudent, by whom he has severall children (I thinke 10 or 12). About 23, or between that and thirty, he grew (upon I know not what occasion) mad; but 'twas (I thinke) not long ere he was cured. This from Mr. Th. Bigge. *Non tulit æthereos pectus mortale tumultus.* OVID. He was passionately in love with Dorothea, the eldest daughter of the Earle of Leicester, whom he has eternized in his poems: and the Earle loved him, and would have been contented that he should have had one of the youngest daughters; perhaps this might be the check. . . . . Waller was his tutor at King's coll. Cambridge, who was a very learned man, and vicar of Broad Chalke, Wilts.

A burghesse in Parliament, for Beconsfield, in K. James's time, and has been of all the Parliaments since the restauration of K. Ch. II. (1680, ætat. 74 and more.)

One of the first refiners of our English language and poetry. When he was a briske young sparke, and first studyed poetry, "Methought," said he, "I never sawe a good copie of English verses; they want smoothnesse; then I began to essay." I have severall times heard him say, that he cannot versify when he will; but when the fitt comes upon him, he does

it easily, (i. e.) in plaine termes, when his ☿ and ♀ are well aspected.

He told me he was not acquainted with Ben Jonson (who dyed about 1638), but familiarly with Lucius Lord Falkland, Sydney Godolphin, Mr. Hobbes, &c.

He was very much admired at Court before the late civill warres; 164 . he being then a member of ye House of Commons, was committed prisoner to the Tower, for the plott, with Tomkins (his cosen-germane) and Chaloner, for firing the City of London, and delivering the Parliament, &c. to the King's partie. He had much adoe then to save his life, and in order to it, sold his estate, in Bedfordshire, about £1300 per ann. to Dr. Wright, M.D. for £10,000, (much under value) which was procured in 24 hours' time, or els he had been hanged. With this money he bribed the House, which was the first time a House of Commons was ever bribed. His excellent rhetorical speech to the House, as also his panegyrique to Oliver, Lord Protector, he would not suffer to be inserted in the edition of his Poems since the restauration of King Charles II.

After he had obtayned his pardon of the Parliament, he went to France, where he stayed . . . yeares, and was there very kindly received, and esteemed. A°. D^ni^. . . . he returned into England.

When K. Charles II. returned, he received Mr.

Waller very kindly, and no man's conversation is more esteemed at court now than his. The Dutchess of Yorke (daughter to the Duke of Modena) very much delights in his company, and hath layed her commands on him to write, which he hath dedicated to her highness.

His intellectuals are very good yet (1680), but he growes feeble. He is somewhat above a middle stature, thin body, not at all robust: fine thin skin, his face somewhat of an oliyaster; his hayre frized, of a brownish colour; full eie, popping out and working: ovall faced, his forehead high and full of wrinkles. His head but small, braine very hott, and apt to be cholerique. *Quanto doctior, eo iracundior.*—Cic. He is somewhat magisteriall, and hath received a great mastership of the English language. He is of admirable elocution, and gracefull, and exceeding ready.

He has spent most of his time in London; especially in winter; but oftentimes in the summer he enjoyes his muse at Beconsfield, wch is incomparable aire, and where are delicious walks in the woods. Now I speake of woods, I remember he told us there, that he cutt downe and grubbed up, a beech wood of his, at Beconsfield, and without soweing, but naturally, there sprang a wood all of birch.

A. D. . . . . he was admitted a fellowe of the Royall Societie.

He has but a tender weake body, but was always very temperate. . . . . made him damnable drunke at Somerset-house, where, at the water-stayres, he fell downe, and had a cruel fall. 'Twas pitty to use such a sweet swan so inhumanely.

He hath a great memory, and remembers a history, or &c. best when read to him: he uses to make his daughters read to him. Yet, notwithstanding his great witt and maisteresse in rhetorique, &c. he will oftentimes be guilty of mispelling in English. He writes a lamentable hand, as bad as the scratching of a hen.

I have heard him say, that he so much admired Mr. T. Hobbes's booke, *De Cive*, when it came forth, that he was very desirous to have it donne into English, and Mr. Hobbes was most willing it should be done by Mr. Waller's hand, for that he was so great a master of our English language. Mr. Waller freely promised him to doe it, but first he would desire Mr. Hobbes to make an essay; he did the first booke, and did it so extremely well, that Mr. Waller would not meddle with it, for that nobody els could doe it so well. Had he thought he could have better performed it, he would have himselfe been the translator.

He sayes that he was bred under severall ill, dull, ignorant schoolmasters, till he went to Mr. Dobson, at Wickham, who was a good schoolmaster, and had been an Eaton schollar.

Mem. Latter end of Aug. 1680, he wrote verses, called "Divine Love," at the instance and request of the Lady Viscountesse Ranelagh.

He missed the Provostship of Eaton colledge, 1680.

He lies buried in the church-yard (South East of the church), where his grandfather and father were buried. This burying-place is railed about like a pound, and about that bignesse. There is a walnut tree planted, that is, perhaps, 50 yeares old. (The walnut tree is their crest.) There are nine graves or cippi, no grave-stone or inscription. They lye thus:

Edmund Waller, Esq.† was borne in the parish of Agmundesham, in Buckinghamshire, at a place called Winchmore-hill, which was sold by his father, and which he had a very great desire to have bought again, not long before his death, but the owner would not sell it; part of the house has been new-built; but the roome wherein he was borne is yet standing; said he, to his cosen Hamden, *A stagge, when he is hunted,*

* Edmund Waller, Poeta.

† From Capt. Edmund Hamden, his cousin-german, 1690.

and neer spent, always returns home. He dyed at 83, and his witt was as florid then as at any time of his life. He derived his poetick witt from the Hamdens; severall of them have been poets. Whereas Rutt, that kept the Crowne Inne (I thinke), at Beconsfield, told me, many yeares since, that he had been distempered; Capt. Hamden affirmes it is false; but his brother was a foole, as to discourse or businesse, but was very learned.

And whereas Dr. Birch told me, that he had a prodigious memorie; his sonnes affirme, that he had no good memorie, and was never good to learne a thing by heart, but some things that pleased him he did strongly retaine.

Capt. Hamden told me, that the soldiers came to Beconsfield to search for money; his mother told them, if they would goe along with her, she would shew them where she had buried five thousand pounds, and had them to the house of office.

JOHN WALLIS, D.D.

Was borne at Ashford, in the county of Kent, A°. D°. . . . . His father was minister there, he went to schoole there. At . . . . . yeares old he was admitted at Emanuel colledge, in Cambridge; ubi fuit alumnus, deinde collegii Reginalis ibi-

dem socius. Aº. . . . A.B. Aº. . . . M.A. He was a good student, but fell not to the study of mathematiques till he was above twenty. A remarkable passage of his life, was, that he was a witnesse of W. Laud's, A. B. Cant. tryall, for his introducing popish innovations into the University of Cambridge. See "Canterbury's Doome," printed, 1646. pag. 73, and elsewhere. The first remarqueable passage of his life was, his decyphering the letters of King Charles I. taken at the battle at Nasby, which booke is called the "King's Cabinet Opened," printed at London. Aº. . . . was scolar to Mr. W. Oughtred. Aº. 164. . after the visitation by the Parliament, he came to Oxon, and was made Savillian Professor of Geometrie. Great contests between him and Mr. Thomas Hobbes, of Malmesbury. Aº Dⁿⁱ 1657, he gott himselfe to be chosen (by unjust means) to be Custos Archivorum of the University of Oxon, at which time Dr. Zouch had the majority of voices, but because Dr. Zouch was a malignant, (as Dr. Wallis openly protested, and that he had talked against Oliver), he was putt aside. Now, for the Savillian Professor to hold another place besides, is so downeright against Sr Hen. Savile's statutes, that nothing can be imagined more; and if he does, he is downright perjured. Yet the Dr. is allowed to keepe the other place still. Aº. . . . he tooke his degree of Doctor at the Act, at Oxon, and went out grand-compounder (wch costes £200),

only that he might take place of Dr. Seth Ward, who was about a yeare his senior. In 166 . Dr. Ward was made Deane of Exon, and the next yeare Bishop of the same place; and so the Dr. Wallis's £200 was meerly cast away. The B^p protested he was troubled for ye losse of his brother Wallis's two hundred pounds. He hath writt severall treatises, and well; and to give him his due prayse, hath exceedingly well deserved of the comonwealth of learning, perhaps no mathematicall writer so much. 'Tis certaine y^t he is a person of reall worth, and may stand with much glory on his own basis, and need not be beholding to any man for fame, of which he is so extremely greedy, that he steales feathers from others to adorne his owne cap,—e. g. he lies at watch, at Sir Christopher Wren's discourse, Mr. Rob. Hooker, Dr. William Holder, &c. putts downe their notions in his note booke, and then prints it, without owneing the authors. This frequently, of which they complaine. But though he does an injury to the inventors, he does good to learning, in publishing such curious notions, wch the author (especially Sr Christopher Wren) might never have the leisure to write of himselfe.— When Mr. Oughtred's "Clavis Mathematica" was printed at Oxford (editio tertia, with additions), the author, in his preface, gives worthy characters of severall young mathematicians that he informed, and, amongst others, of Jo. Wallis, who would be so kind to Mr. Oughtred, as

to take the paines to correct the presse, which the old gentleman doth with respect there thus acknowledge, after he hath enumerated his titles and preferments; *viri ingenii, pii, industrii, in omni reconditiore literatura versatissimi, in rebus Mathematicis admodum perspicacis, et in enodatione, explicationeque Scriptorum intricatissimis Zipherarum involucris occultatorum (quod ingenii subtilissimi argumentum est) ad miraculum felicis.* This last of the cyphers was added by Dr. Wallis himselfe; which when, the booke being printed, the old gentleman sawe, he was much vexed at it; and sayd, that he had thought he had given him sufficient prayse, with which he might have been contented. He maried .... and hath a good temporall estate in Kent ..... he has only two daughters, handsome young gentlewomen; one maried to Mr. ..... Blencowe, of Middleton-Cheyney, in .....

He lives at a well-built house, near New colledge, in Oxon, is a Justice of the Peace there, and has been 167 . . 1679, 1680.

SETH WARD,

(Ld Bishop of Sarum,)

Was borne at Buntingford, in Hertfordshire, (a small market-towne,) Anno D^ni^ 1618, Decem-

ber the . . . . . (when the great blazing starre appeared). His father was an attorney there, and of a very honest repute. At . . . . yeares old he went to Sydney colledge, in Cambridge; he was servitor to Dr. Ward, (master of the colledge, and Professor of Divinity,) who, being much taken with his ingenuity and industry, as also with his suavity of nature, quickly made him scholar of the house, and after fellowe. Though he was of his name, he was not at all akinne to him; but the consimility of their dispositions was a greater tye of friendship than that of blood, which signifies but little as to that point. His father taught him common arithmetique, and his genius lay much to the mathematiques, which being naturall to him, he quickly and easily attayned. Sir Charles Scarborough, M.D. (then an ingeniose young student, and fellowe of Caius colledge, in Cambridge), was his great acquaintance, both students in mathematiques, which the better to perfect, they went to Mr. William Oughtred, at Albury, in Surrey, to be informed by him in his "Clavis Mathematica," which was then a booke of ænigmata. Mr. Oughtred treated them with exceeding humanity, being pleased at his heart, when an ingeniose young man came to him, that would ply his Algebra hard. When they returned to Cambridge, they read the "Clavis Mathematica" to their pupills, which was the first time that that booke was ever read in a university.

Mr. Lau. Rooke, a good mathematician, and algebrist, (and I thinke had also been Mr. Oughtred's disciple) was his great acquaintance. Mr. Rooke (I remember) did read (and that admirably well) on the sixth chapter of the "Clavis Mathematica," at Gresham colledge.

A° D^{ni} 164. . at the breaking out of the civill warres, he was a prisoner, together with Dr. Ward, Sir Tho. Hatton, &c. for the King's cause, in St. John's colledge, in Cambridge, and was put out of his fellowship at Sydney colledge. Being gott out of prison, he was very civilly and kindly received by his friend and neighbour, Ralph Freeman, of Apsten, Esq. a vertuous and hospitable gentleman, where he continued . . . . . A° D^{ni} . . . . the visitation of the Parliament was at Oxford, and turned out a great many professors and fellowes. The Astronomy Reader (Greaves) being sure to be ejected, Seth Ward, A.M. (being then with my Lord Wenman, in Oxfordshire, and Greaves was unwilling to be turned out of his place, but desired to resigne it rather to some worthy person, whereupon Dr. Ch. Scarborough and W. Holder, D.D. recommended to Greaves, their common friend, Mr. Seth Ward) was invited to succeed him, and came from Mr. Freeman's to Oxford, had the Astronomer's place, and lived at Wadham coll. where he conversed with the Warden, Dr. Jo. Wilkins.

Aº Dⁿⁱ 165 . he had from B. . . . . Bp. of Exon, the grant of the chantor's place of Exon, which then signified nothing.

Aº Dⁿⁱ 165 . Will. Hawes, then president of Trinity colledge, in Oxford, broke a vein in his lunges, (wᶜʰ was not curable,) Mr. Ward being very well acquainted and beloved in yᵗ colledge; by the consent of all the fellowes, Will. Hawes resigned up his Presidentship to him, and dyed some few dayes after. Aº 1660, upon the restauration of King Charles II. Dr. Hannibal Potter, (the President sequestred by the Parliamentary visitors) re-enjoyed the Presidentship again. I should have said that Aº 165 . he tooke his degree of Doctor in Divinity at the Act, at Oxford, at the same time with Dr. Jo. Wallis. He then enjoyed his chantor's place at Excester, and, I thinke, was Minister of Sᵗ Laurence . . . church, in London. Aº Dⁿⁱ 166 . the Deane of Exon dyed, and then it was his right to step in next to the Deanery. Aº Dⁿⁱ 1663, the Bp. of Exon dyed, Dr. Ward (the Deane) was in Devonshire at that time, at (I thinke it was) Taverstoke, at a visitation, where were a great number of the gentrey of the countrey. Deane Ward was very well knowne to the gentrey, and his learning, prudence, and comity had wonne them all to be his friends. The newes of the death of the Bp. being brought to them, who were all very merry and rejoicing with good entertainment, with great alacrity, the

gentlemen cryed all, uno uno,* *Wee will have Mr. Deane to be our Bishop.* This was at that criticall time when the House of Commons were the King's darlings. The Deane told them, that for his part he had no interest or acquaintance at Court; but intimated to them, how much the King esteemed the Members of Parliament (and a great many Parliament men were then there), and that his Matie would deny them nothing. *If 'tis so, Gentlemen* (sayd Mr. Deane), *that you will needes have me for your Bishop, if some of you make your addresse to his Matie 'twill be donne.*— With that they dranke the other glasse, a healthe to the King, and another to their wished-for Bishop; had their horses presently made ready, putt foot in stirrup, and away they rode merrily to London; went to the King, and he immediately graunted them their request. This is the first time that ever a Bishop was made by the House of Commons. Now, though envy cannot deny, that this worthy person was very well worthy any preferment that could be conferred on him, yet the old bishops (e. g. Hum. Bp. of L. &c. Jo. Cosins, Bp. of Durham) were exceedingly disgrumbled at it, to see a briske young bishop y^t could see through all their formall gravity, but 40 yeares old, not come in at the right dore, but leape over the pale. Well, Bishop of Excester he was to the great joy of all the diocese; being

* [Sic. Edit.]

Bishop' he had then free accesse to his Matie, who is a lover of ingenuity, and a discerner of ingeniose men, and quickly tooke a liking to him. A^o 1667, Alexander Hyde, the Bishop of Sarum dyed, and then he was made Bishop of Sarum.

He is (without all manner of flattery) so prudent, learned, and good a man, that he honours his preferment as much as the preferment does him; and is one that cannot be advanced too high. My Lord Lucius Falkland, was wont to say, that he never knew any one that a paire of lawne sleeves had not altered from himselfe, but only Bp. Juxon; had he knowne this excellent prelate, he would have sayd he had knowne one more. As he is the pattern of humility and courtesie, so he knowes when to be severe and austere; and he is not one to be trampled or worked upon. He is a batchelour, and of a most magnificent and munificent mind. He hath been a benefactor to the Royall Societie, (of wch he was one of the first members and institutors*), gave them, A^o D^ni . . . .

He also gave a noble pendulum clock to the Royall Societie (wch goes a weeke), to perpetuate the memory of his deare and learned friend, Mr. Laurence Rooke. He gave A^o 167 . . . . . lib. towards the making of the river at Salisbury navigable to Christ Church. A^o 1679 he gave to

* The beginning of Philosophicall Experiments was at Oxon, 1649, by Dr. Wilkins, Seth Ward, Ralph Bathurst, &c. &c.

Sydney colledge a thousand poundes. He has perused all the records of the Church of Sarum, which, with long lyeing, had been conglutinated, read them all over, and taken abridgements of them, wch has not been donne by any of his predecessors, I believe, some hundreds of yeares. He had an admirable habit of body (athletique, wch was a fault), a handsome man, pleasant and sanguine, he did not desire to have his wisdome judged by the gravity of his beard, but his prudence and ratiotination. This, methinkes, is strange to consider in him, that being a great student, (and that of mathematiques and difficult knotty points, which does use to make men unfit for businesse), he is so cleare and ready, as no sollicitor is more adroit for looking after affaires

MR. WALTER WARNER.

His youngest brother was High Sheriff of Leicestershire, about 1642. He and his brother dyed both batchelors. Dr. Pell has seen him that was Sheriff; but was well-acquainted with Walter. The estate came to a middle brother, a lame man. Walter had but one hand (borne so), I thinke a right hand, his mother was frighted, wch caused this deformity, so that instead of a left hand, he had only a stump, with five warts

upon it. He wore a cuffe on it like a pockett. The Dr. never sawe his stump, but Mr. Warner has told him so.

This Walter Warner was both mathematician and philosopher, and 'twas he that putt out Thomas Hariot's Algebra, though he mentions it not. Mr. Warner did tell Dr. Pell, that when Dr. Harvey came out with his Circulation of the Blood, he did wonder whence Dr. Harvey had it: but comeing one day to the Earle of Leicester, he found Dr. Harvey in the hall, talking very familiarly with Mr. Prothero, to whom Mr. Warner discoursed concerning this exercitation of his "De Circulatione Sanguinis," and made no question but Dr. Harvey had his *hint* from Prothero. When Mr. Hariot dyed, he made Sr Tho. Alesbury and Mr. Prothero his executors, by which meanes his papers came to be divided into two hands. Those which fell to Sr Thomas Alesbury, fell, after his death, to his sonne-in-lawe, Edward, Earle of Clarendon, Lord Chancellor, and in his sonne's hands (this present (1680) Earle of Clarendon) 'tis believed are those that are yet left; none of them were printed, save that "Artis Analyticæ Praxis," which was printed by Mr. Warner upon this occasion, viz. Sr Tho. Alesbury obtained of Algernon, Earle of Northumberland (son to that Earle, prisoner in ye Tower), a continuation of the annuity, dureing Warner's life, upon condition that he should, out of Mr. Hariot's papers, drawe

out some piece fitt to be published, which he did, under the title aforesayd, in fol. 1631. Lond. but did not sett his name to it, and accordingly Warner had his money as long as he lived.

The other part of Mr. Hariot's papers, which were in Mr. Prothero's keeping, came to the hands of the Lord John Vaughan, eldest son to the Earle of Carbery, lately governor of Jamaica, which vide.

Mr. Warner's youngest brother was a good husband, and an industrious man, and would say, that had he so much money, he could improve it to very great advantage; whereupon his eldest brother (Walter) did lett him sell his land, by which meanes he did so improve his estate by graseing, &c. that he became High Sheriff as afores^{d}. Dr. Pell has seen him, and spake with him.

Mr. Walter Warner made an Inverted Logarithmicall Table, whereas Briggs's table fills his margin with numbers, encreasing by unites, and over-against them setts their logarithms, which because of incommensurability must needs be either abundant or deficient. Mr. Warner (like a dictionary of the Latine before the English) fills the margin with logarithms, encreasing by unites, and setts to every one of them so many continuall meane proportionalls between 1 and 10, and they for the same reason must also have the last figure incompleat.

These, after the death of Mr. Warner, came to the hands of Mr. Herbert Thorndyke, Prebendary of Westminster, and by him left in ye hands of Dr. Rich. Busby, Schoolmaster and Prebendary of Westminster, which, before Mr. John Pell grew acquainted with Mr. Warner, were *ten thousand,* and at Mr. Warner's request were by Mr. Pell's hands, or direction, made a hundred thousand. The difference of the hands will shew the workmen in the originalls, wch Dr. Busby has.

Mem. He wrote a Treatise of Coynes, in relation to mint affaires, of wch Mr. John Collins has a copie. From Mr. Herbert Thorndyke. The sixth booke of Optiques in Mercennus is expressly his; the 7th is Mr. Tho. Hobbes's. Mr. Tovey, of Leicestershire, was his kinsman, he could tell when and where he dyed. (From Seth, Bp. of Sarum.) The Bp. thinkes he was of Cambridge university, but is not certaine. Quære Dr. Pell, what is the use of those Inverted Logarithms, for W. Warner would not doe such a thing in vaine? Mr. Tovey was fellowe of Christ coll. in Cambridge; was beneficed in Leicestershire; and maried a niece of Mr. Warner's; and from Mr. Tovey they came to Mr. Thorndyke.

Dr. Pell believes y^t^ he was of no university.

JOHN WILKINS,

(L[d] B[p] of Chester.)

His father was a goldsmith in Oxford. Mr. Fr. Potter knew him very well, and was wont to say, that he was a very ingeniose man, and had a very mechanicall head. He was much for trying of experiments, and his head ran much upon the *perpetuall motion*. He maryed a daughter of Mr. John Dod (who wrote on the Commandments), at whose house, at . . . . . Northamptonshire, she laye-in with her son John, of whom we now are to speake. He had a brother (Timothy) squier-beadle of . . . . in Oxford, and a uterine brother, Walter Pope, M.D. He had his grammar learning in Oxford, (I thinke from Mr. Sylvester). He was admitted of Magdalen-hall, in Oxford, ... his tutor there was the learned Mr. John Tombes, (Coryphæus of the Anabaptists). A° D[ni] . . . . A.B. A° D[ni] . . . . M.A. He read to pupills here, (among others, Walter Charlton, M.D. was his pupill) he continued here . . . . . yeares. He has sayd oftentimes, that the first rise, or hint of his rising, was from goeing a courseing of a hare: where an ingeniose gentleman of good quality falling into discourse with him, and finding him to have a very good witt, told him, that he would never gett any considerable preferment by continuing in the university;

and that his best way was to betake himselfe to some lord's, or great person's house that had good benefices to conferre. Sayd Mr. J. Wilkins, "I am not knowne in the world; I know not to whom to addresse myselfe upon such a designe." The gentleman replied, "I will recommend you myselfe," and did so, to (as I thinke) Lord Viscount Say and Seale, where he stayed with very good likeing till the late civill warres, and then he was chaplaine to his highnesse . . . . . Prince Elector Palatine of the Rhine, with whom he went (after the peace concluded in Germany was made), and was well preferred there by his highnesse. He stayed there not above a yeare. After the visitation at Oxon, by the Parliament, he gott to be Warden of Wadham colledge. A° . . . . . maried to . . . . . the relict of Dr. French, canon of Christ Church, Oxon, and sister to Oliver, (then) Lord Protector, who made him A° 165 . . Master of Trinity colledge, in Cambridge, in wch place he revived learning by strickt examinations at elections. He was much honoured there, and heartily loved by all; where he continued till 1660, (the restauration of his Matie) then he was minister of Saint Laurence . . . . . church in London; and A°. . . . . was Deane of Rippon, in Yorkshire. His friend, Seth Ward, D.D. being made Bishop of Excester, he was made there Deane, and A° 166 . by the favour of George, Duke of Buckingham, was made Bishop of Chester; and was

extremely well beloved in his diocese. A° D^ni .... he dyed of ..... He left a legacy of four hundred pounds to the Royall Society, and had he been able would have given more. He was no great read man; but one of much and deepe thinkeing, and of a working head; and a prudent man as well as ingeniose. He was one of Seth, L^d Bp. of Sarum's most intimate friends. He was a lustie, strong growne, well sett, broad shouldered person, cheerful, and hospitable.

He was the principall reviver of experimental philosophy (secundum mentem Domini Baconi), at Oxford, where he had weekely, an experimental philosophicall clubbe, wch began 1649, and was the incunabile of the Royall Society. When he came to London, they met at ye Bull-head taverne, in Cheapside,—e. g. 1658, 1659, and after, till it grew too big for a clubbe, and so they came to Gresham colledge parlour.

Scripsit:

The World in the Moone.
Swift and Secret Messenger.
Of Praying and Preaching.
Mathematicall Magique. Dedicated to the Prince Elector.
Real Character. London, printed .....

This last was his darling, and nothing troubled him so much when he dyed, as that he had not

compleated it; which will now in a yeare more be donne by the care and studies of Mr. Robert Hooke, of Gresham coll. Mr. Andrew Paschall, B.D. of Chedsey, in com. Somerset; Mr. Fran. Lodwyck, of London, merchant; Mr. Jo. Ray, R.S.S. of Essex; and Mr. Tho. Pigott, M.A. of Wadh. coll. He lyes buried in the North-east end of the chancell of St. Laurence . . . . . church, neer the wall, where will be an inscription sett up to his memorie.

JOHN WILLIS, B.D.

Author of the Art of Memorie, in Latin, 1618, 12mo. Inventor of Short-hand,—'tis the best. Bp. Wilkins sayd, 'tis only used in England, or by the English; and 'twas a good while before the logarithms got beyond sea. Mr. Wingate first brought it into France, and shewed it to them; sc. when he went into France to teach the Q. Mother English; he dedicated it to Mons. the D. of Orleans.

Dr. Davenant told me, when he was of Cambridge, that one preaching at St. Marie's,—and now said he (before he was aware) "I come to the lyon's taile;" this was (it seemes) his *locus*, topique: the people stared on him.

T. WILLIS, M.D.

Natus 1647, or 1648, (quæ. if not more?) kept Abingdon-market, and Dr. Lydall and he had a horse between them. This was before he was a Doctor. He grew more and more into practice. He studyed chymistrey in Canterbury college. I have heard say his genius lay more to mathem. than chymistrey. His father was steward to Sir Jo. (I thinke) Smyth; and had a little estate at Ferry Hinksey, where my Lady Smyth dyed. He went to school to Mr. Sylvester, in Oxon, over the meadows, where he aired his muse, and made good exercise for W. Hawes, his schoolfellow. A°. about 1657, riding towards Brackley to a patient, his way led him through Astrop, where he observed the stones in the little rill were discoloured of a kind of Crocus Martis colour; thought he, this may be an indication of iron; he getts galls, and putts some of the powder into the water, and immediately it turned blackish; then said he, "I'le not send my patients now so far as Tunbridge," and so in a short time brought these waters into vogue, and hath inriched a poore obscure village. He was of middle stature, dark red hair (like a red pig), and stammered much.

He was first servitor to Dr. Iles, one of the canons of Ch. Ch. whose wife was a knowing woman in physic and surgery, and did many

cures. Tom Willis then wore a blue-livery cloak, and studied at the lower end of the hall, by the hall-dore, was pretty handy, and his mistresse would oftentimes have him to assist her in making of medicines. This did him no hurt, and allured him on.

MR. GEORGE WITHERS

Was borne at Bentworth, near Alton, in Hantshire, on the eleaventh of June, 1588. He maried Elizabeth, eldest daughter of H. Emerson, of South Lambeth, in com. Surrey, Esq. whose ancestors lye entombed in the choir of St Saviour's, Southwark, neer the monument of Bp. Andrews, with a statue of white marble. She was a great witt, and would write in verse too. He was of . . . . . in Oxon. He would make verses as fast as he could write them. And though he was an easie rhymer, and no good poet, he was a good vates. He had a strange sagacity and foresight into mundane affaires. He was an early observator of *Quicquid agunt homines;* his witt was satyricall. I thinke the first thing he wrote was "Abuses whipt and stript," for which he was committed prisoner to . . . . . (I believe, Newgate). I believe 'twas tempore Jacobi R. He was a captain in the Parliament army, and the Parlia-

ment gave him for his service Mr. Jo. Denham's estate at Egham, in Surrey. The motto of his colours was, *Pro Rege, Lege, Grege.* After the Restauration of his Majestie he was imprisoned in the Tower about three quarters of a yeare. He died the 2d day of May, 1667, and lieth interred within the East dore of the Savoy church, where he dyed. He was pupill to Bishop Warner, of Rochester.

THOMAS WOLSEY, CARDINAL,

Was a butcher's son, of Ipswych, in Suffolke. Vide his Life, writt by . . . . . He was a fellowe of Magdalen colledge, in Oxford, where he was tutor to a young gentleman of Limmington, near Ilchester, in the county of Somerset, in whose guift the presentation of that church is, worth the better part of £200 per annum, wch he gave to his tutor, Wolsey. He had committed hereabout some debauchery (I thinke drunke); no doubt he was of a high rough spirit, and spake derogatorily of Sir Amias Pawlet (a Justice of Peace in the neighbourhood), who put him into the stockes;* w^{ch}, when he came to be Cardinall,

* From my cos. Lyte, of Lytes Carey, about a mile from Limmington. 30 yeares since the tradition was very fresh. I have forgot his pupill's name.

he did not forget; he layed a fine upon Sir Amias to build the gate of the Middle Temple; the armes of Pawlet, with the quarterings, are in glasse there to this day (1680). The Cardinall's armes were, as the storie sayes, on the outside in stone, but time has long since defaced that, only you may still discerne the place; it was carv'd in a very mouldring stone. Remaines of him shew that he was a great master of the Latin tongue; Dr. John Pell tells me, that he finds in a preface to a Grammar of . . . . Haynes, schoolmaster, of Christ-church, London, that 'twas he that made the "Accedence" before Mr. Lilly's Grammar. His rise was, his quick and prudent dispatch of a message to Paris for Hen. 8. He had a most magnificent spirit. Concerning his grandure, see Stowe's Chronicles, &c. He was a great builder, as appeares by White-hall, Hampton Court. Eshur, in Surrey, a noble house, built of the best burnt brick (perhaps) that ever I sawe; stately gate-house and hall. This stately house (a fitt pallace for a prince) was bought about 1666, by . . . . a vintner, of London, who is since broke, and the house is sold, and pulled downe to the ground, about 1678. I have the draught of the house among my Surrey papers. (He had a very stately cellar for his wines, about Fish-street, called Cardinall Wolsey's cellar.) He built the stately tower at Magdalen colledge, in Oxford, and that stately palace at Winchester

(where he was bishop), called Wolsey-house; I remember it pretty well standing 1647. Now I thinke it is most pulled downe. His noble foundation of his Colledge of Christ Church, in Oxford, where the stately hall was only perfected by him, there were designed (as yet may appeare by the building,) most magnificent cloysters (the brave designe whereof Dr. J. Fell hath deteriorated with his new device) to an extraordinary spacious quadrangle, to the entrance whereof, was carrying up a tower (a gate-house) of extraordinary rich and noble Gothique building.—When the present great Duke of Tuscany was at Oxford, he was more taken with that, than all the rest of the buildings he sawe there, and tooke a second viewe of it. It should not be forgotten, what a noble foundation there was for the chapell, wch did runne from the Colledge, along the street as far as the Blew Boare Inn; wch was about 7 foot or more high, and adorned with a very rich Gothique water-table. It was pulled downe by Dr. J. Fell (the Deane) about 1670, to use the stones about the Colledge.

Sit domus imperfecta licet, similisque ruinæ,
At patet in laudes area lata tuas.*

Memorand. About the buildings of this coll. are frequent the pillars, and axes, and Cardinall's

* Owen. Epigr.

cappes.* Concerning this great Cardinall's fall, see the histories of that time. Returning to London from Yorke, he died at Leicester, where he lies buried (to the shame of Christ Church men), yet without any monument.

" A palace or a colledge for his grave,
Yet here he lies interr'd, as if that all
Of him to be remembred were his fall.
And though, from his own store, Wolsey might have
Nothing but earth to earth, nor pompous weight
Upon him but a pebble or a quayte.
If thou art thus neglected, what shall wee
Hope after death that are but shreds of thee ?"

See his life writt by . . . . . and also by Tho. Fuller, B.D. in his Holy State, where is a picture of his which resembles those in glasse, in Christ Church. He was a lusty man, thick neck, not much unlike Martyn Luther. I believe he had ♉ ascending with the Pleiades, wch makes the native to be of a rough disposition. He was Baccalaur of Arts so young, that he was called the boy-baccalaur. From Dr. Pell.

MR. EDMUND WRIGHT ?

Was of Caius colledge, in Cambridge. He was one of the best mathematicians of his time; and the *then* new way of sayling, which yet goes by the name of "sayling by Mr. Mercator's chart," was purely his invention, as plainely doeth and may appear in his learned booke, called "Wright's Errors in Navigation," in 4to. printed A. D. . . . . Mr. Mercator brought this invention in fashion beyond seas. He did read mathematiques to Prince Henry, and caused to be made for his Highnesse more easie understanding of astronomie, a sphere of wood, about three quarters of a yard diameter, which lay neglected and out of order in the Tower, at London, and Sir Jonas Moor begged it of his present Majestie, who showed it to me.

He wrote "Hypothesis Stellarum Fixarum et Planetarum," a MS. of three sheets of paper, which I found among Bp. Ward's papers, which I gave to the Museum at Oxford.

Mem. that now (1681-2) London is growne so populous and big, that the new river of Middleton can serve the pipes to private houses but twice a weeke, quod N.B.

Mem. In Sir Ch. Scarborough's time (he was of Caius coll.) Dr. . . . (the head of that house), would visit the boyes' chambers, and see what they were studying, and Ch. Scarborough's ge-

nius led him to the mathem. and he was wont to be reading of Clavius upon Euclid. The old Dr. had found in the title: . . . . . e Societate Jesu; and was much scandalized at it: sayd he, "By all meanes leave off this author, and read Protestant Mathematicall bookes." One sent this Doctor a pidgeon-pye, from New-market, or thereabout, and he asked the bearer, whether it was hott or cold? He did out-doe Dr. Kettle.

No. V.

THE LIFE OF MR. THOMAS HOBBES,

OF

MALMESBURIE.*

LECTORI.

'Tis religion to perfórme the will of the dead. I therefore dischardge my promise, performing the last office to my hon^rd^ friend Mr. T. H. Since nobody knew so many particulars of his life as myselfe, he desired that if I survived him, it should be handed to posterity by my hands, wch I declare and avow to doe ingenuously and impartially. One sayes that when a learned man dyes,

* [As this Life is much longer than any of the rest, and in the original is written in a separate book, it was thought advisable in this publication, to let it stand by itself, and not in alphabetical order among the preceding Lives, in which it would otherwise have appeared. Edit.]

a great deale of learning dyes with him. He was *flumen ingenii*, never dry. Amongst innumerable observations which deserved to be sett downe, these few that have not escaped my memory, I humbly offer to the present age and posterity, *tanquam tabulam naufragii;* as plankes and lighter things swimme, and are preserved, whereas the more weighty sinke and are lost. And as with the light after sun-sett, at which time it is clear, by and by comes the crepuscule, then totall darkness; in like manner is it with matters of antiquitie. Men thinke, because every body remembers a memorable accident shortly after it is done, 'twill never be forgotten, wch for want of entering, at last is drowned in oblivion. This reflection has been a hint, that by my meanes many antiquities have been rescued from oblivion and preserved, I myselfe now inclining to be ancient.

For that I am so minute, I declare I never intended it, but setting downe in my rude draught every thing, with purpose, upon review, to retrench what was superfluous and triviall, I shewed it to some friends of mine (who also were of Mr. Hobbes's acquaintance) whose judgements I much value; who gave their opinion, and 'twas clearly their judgement, to let all stand; for though to some at present it might appeare too triviall; yet hereafter 'twould not be slighted, but passe for antiquity. And besides I have pre-

cedents of reverend writers to plead, who have in some lives veiled things as triviall, nay, the sayings and actions of good woemen. I am also to beg pardon of the Reader, for a long digression, viz. Malmesbury and Gorambery, but this also was advised, as the only way to preserve them. I hope its novelty and pleasantness will make compensation for its length.

Yours,

J. A.

It was usual with the writers of the lives of the ancient philosophers, in the first place, to speake of their lineage; and they tell us that in processe of time severall illustrious families accounted it their glory to be derived from such or such a *Sapiens*. Why now should that method be omitted in this Historiola of our Malmesbury Philosopher, who though but of plebeian extraction, his renowne has and will give brightnesse to his name and familie, which hereafter may arise and flourish in riches, and may justly take it an honour to be of kin to this worthy person, so famous for his learning, both at home and abroad.

Thomas Hobbes, whose life I write, was second son of Mr. Thomas Hobbes, vicar of Charlton and Westport, juxta Malmesbury.—Thomas, the father, was one of the ignorant S:

Johns of Q. Elizabeth's time, could only read the prayers of the church, and the homilies; and valued not learning, as not knowing the sweetness of it. He had an elder brother whose name was Francis, a wealthy man, and alderman* of the borough; by profession a glover, which is a great trade here, and in times past much greater. Having no child, he contributed much to, or rather altogether maintained, his nephew Thomas, at Magdalen-hall, in Oxon; and when he dyed gave him *agellum*, a pasture, called Gaston-† ground, lying neer to the horse-faire, worth 16 or 18 poundes per annum; the rest of his landes he gave to his nephew Edmund.

Thomas, the vicar of Westport, maried . . . . . Middleton, of Brackenborough, (of a yeomanly family) by whom he had two sonnes, and one daughter. Edmund, his eldest, was bred up to his uncle's profession of a glover. Edmund was about two yeares elder than his brother Thomas (philosopher), whose life I now write, and something resembled him in face, but fell much short

* Alderman is the title of the chief magistrate here.

† In Hexham's Dutch Dict. *Gast* signifies 'a guest,' so that *Gaston-ground* will be 'the ground for the guests;' probably to put the horses of the guests, that came to lye at the abbey, to grass. They speake broad in our country, and do pronounce guest, *gast*. Monasteries had their *guest-halls*; and it should seem, they had likewise their *guest-grounds* for the strangers' horses.

of him in his intellect, though he was a good plain understanding countryman. He had been bred at schoole with his brother; could have made theme, and verse, and understood a little Greek to his dyeing day. He dyed about 13 yeares since, ætat. circiter 80.

This Edmund had only one son named Francis, and two daughters maried to countrymen (renters) in the neighbourhood. Francis pretty well resembled his uncle Thomas, especially about the eie; and probably had he had a good education might have been ingeniose; but he drowned his witt in ale. He was left by his father and uncle Thomas, 80lib. or better per annum, but he was an ill husband. He dyed about two yeares after his father, and left five children.

Westport is the parish without the west-gate, wch is now demolished; which gate stood on the neck of land that joines Malmesbury to Westport. Here was, before the late warres, a very pretty church, consisting of a nave and aisles, which took up the whole area, dedicated to St. Mary; and a fair spire-steeple, with five tuneable bells, which, when the towne was taken (about 1644) by Sir W. Waller, were melted (converted into ordinance), and the church pulled downe to the ground, that the enemie might not shelter themselves against the garrison. The steeple was higher than that now standing in the borough,

which much adorned the prospect. The windowes were well painted, and in them were inscriptions that declared much antiquitie; now is here rebuilt a church like a stable.

Thomas Hobbes, Malmesburiensis Philosophus, was borne at his father's house in Westport, being that extreme house that pointes into, or faces the horse-fayre; the farthest house on the left hand as you goe to Tedbury, leaving the church on the right. To prevent mistakes, and that hereafter may rise no doubt what house was famous for this famous man's birth; I doe here testifie that in April, 1659, his brother Edmund went with me into this house, and into the chamber where he was borne. Now things begin to be antiquated, and I have heard some guesse it might be at the house where his brother Edmund lived and dyed; but this is so, as I here deliver it. This house was given by Thomas, the vicar, to his daughter . . . . . whose daughter or granddaughter possessed it, when I was there. It is a firme house, stone-built, and tiled, of one roome, with a buttery (or the like) below, and two chambers above. It was the innermost where he first drew breath.

The day of his birth was April the fifth, A^{o} D^{ni} 1588, on a Fryday morning, wch that year was Good Fryday. His mother fell in labour with him upon the fright of the invasion of the

Spaniards;* he told me himself between the hours of four and six; but by rectification his nativity is found to be at . . . . . † His horoscope is ♉ having in it a satellitium of 5 of the 7 planets. It is a maxime in astrology that a native that hath a satellitium in his ascendent proves more eminent in his life than ordinary.

At four yeares old he went to schoole in Westport church, till eight; at that time he could read well, and number four figures. Afterwards he went to schoole to Malmesbury, to Mr. Evans, the minister of the towne, and afterwards to Mr. Robert Latimer, a young man of about nineteen or twenty, newly come from the University, who then kept a private schoole in Westport, where the broad place is, next door north from the smyth's shop, opposite to the Three Cuppes, (as I take it.) He was a batchelor and delighted in his scholar, T. H.'s company, and used to instruct him, and two or three ingeniose youths more, in the evening till nine o'clock. Here T. H. so well profited in his learning, that at four-

* Fama ferebat enim, sparsitque per oppida nostra
Extremum genti classe venire diem;
Atque metum tantum concepit tunc mea mater,
Ut pareret geminos meque metumque simul.

† See my Collection of Genitures, where I have it more exact from his owne mouth, viz. 5h. 2′ manè.

teen years of age, he went away a good school-scholar to Magdalen-hall, in Oxford. It is not to be forgotten, that before he went to the University, he had turned Euripidis Medea out of Greeke into Latin Iambiques, which he presented to his master. Mr. H. told me that he would faine have had them, to have seen how he did grow in . . . . . ; twenty odde yeares agoe I searcht all Mr. Latimer's papers, but could not find them ; the good houswives had sacrificed them, the oven (pies) had devoured them. I have heard that when he was a boy he was playsome enough, but withall he had then a contemplative melancholinesse ; he would gett him into a corner, and learn his lesson by heart presently. His haire was black, and the boys, his schoolfellows, were wont to call him Crowe. This Mr. Latimer was a good Grecian, and the first that came into our parts since the Reformation. He was afterwards minister of Malmesbury, and from thence preferred to a better living of 100l. per ann. or more, at Leigh-de-la-mere within this hundred.

At Oxford he used, in the summer time especially, to rise very early in the morning, and would tye the leaden-counters (wch they used in those dayes at Christmas at post and payre) with strings, which he did draw through birdlime, and bayte them with parings of cheese, and the jack-dawes would spye them a vast distance up in

the aire,* as far as Osney-abbey, and strike at the bayte, and so be . . . . . in the string, wch the wayte of the counter would make cling about their wings. He did not much care for logick, yet he learned it, and thought himself a good disputant. He tooke great delight there to go to the book-binders' and stationers' shops, and lye gaping on mappes, of which he takes notice in his life written by himself, in verse:

Ergo ad amœna magis me verto, librosque revolvo,
Quos prius edoctus, non bene doctus eram.
Pascebamque animum chartis imitantibus orbem,
Telluris faciem, et sidera picta videns,
Gaudebam soli comes ire, et cernere cunctis
Terricolis justos qua facit arte dies.

After he had taken his Batchelor of Arts' degree,‡ the then Principall of Magdalen-hall re-

* This story he happened to tell me, discoursing of the Optiques, to instance such sharpness of sight in so little an eie.

‡ Qu. A. W. what moneth and day he was matriculated? [The following answer is in Wood's hand-writing. Edit.]

He came to Magd. hall in the beginning of an. 1603, at which time, Dr. James Hussee, LL.D. was Principall. This James Hussee was afterwards knighted by K. James, and was made Chancellor of Sarum. This Dr. Hussee was a great encourager of towardly youths; but he resigning his Principallity about 1605, Mr. John Wilkinson succeeded

commended him to his young lord when he left Oxon, who did believe that he should profitt more in his learning, if he had a scholar of his owne age to wayte on him, than if he had the information of a grave doctor; he was his lordship's page, and rode a hunting and hawking with him, and kept his privy-purse. By this way of life he had almost forgott his Latin. He then bought him bookes of an Amsterdam print, that he might carry in his pocket (particularly Cæsar's Commentaries) wch he did read in the lobbey, or ante-chamber, whilst his lord was making his visits.

The Lord Chancellor Bacon loved to converse with him. He assisted his Lordship in translating severall of his essayes into Latin, one I well remember is that, Of the Greatness of Cities: the rest I have forgott. His Lordship was a very contemplative person, and was wont to contemplate in his delicious walkes at Gorambery,* and dic-

him, so that Mr. H. was under the government of two principalls. T. H. was admitted to the reading of any book of Logic (ad lectionem cujuslibet libri Logices) that is, he was admitted to the degree of Bachelaur of Arts, 5 Feb. 1607, and in the Lent that then began did determine, that is, did his exercise for the completion of that degree.

Robert Stevens, Serjeant at Lawe, was wont to say of him, and that truly, that no man had so much, so deeply, seriously, and truly considered human nature as He.

* Mem. in my lib. B. I have sett downe an exact descrip-

tate to Mr. Bushell, or some other of his gentlemen, that attended him with ink and paper ready to sett downe presently his thoughts. His Lordship would often say that he better liked Mr. Hobbes's taking his thoughts, than any of the others, because he understood what he wrote, which the others not understanding, my Lord would many times have a hard task to make sense of what they writt.

It is to be remembered that about these times, Mr. T. H. was much addicted to musique, and practised on the bass-viol.

• tion of this delicious parke, now (1656) plowed up and spoiled. The east part of it which extends towards Verulam-house (pulled downe, and the materialls sold by Sir H. Grimston, about ten yeares since) consisted of severall parts, viz. some thickets of plumme-trees, with fine walks between; some of rasberries. Here were planted fruit-trees which would growe in our climate; and also severall choice forest-trees. The walkes both of boscages and fruit-trees; and in severall places where were the best prospects, were built elegant summer-houses of Roman architecture, then standing (1656) well wainscotted, but the paving gonne. One would have thought the most barbarous nation had made a conquest here. This place was in his Lordship's time, a sanctuary for pheasants, partridges, and those of severall kinds and nations, as Spanish, &c. speckled, white, &c. I have in this Lib. B. four leaves in fol. close written of the two houses, gardens, woods, &c. and of his Lordship's manner of living and grandeur, which would doe well in a dissertation of Hertfordshire, or, perhaps, in his Lordship's Life. [See above p. 228. Edit.]

This summer* Mr. T. H. came into his native country to visitt his friends, and amongst others he came to see his old schoolmaster, Mr. Rob. Latimer,† at Leigh-de-la-mere, when I was then a little youth at school, in the church, newly entered into my grammar by him. Here was the first place and time that ever I had the honour to see this worthy, learned man, who was then pleased to take notice of me, and the next day came and visited my relations. He was a proper man, briske, and in very good equipage; his haire was then quite black. He stayed at Malmesbury, and in the neighbourhood, a weeke or better; 'twas the last time that ever he was in Wiltshire.

He was forty yeares old before he looked on geometry, wch happened accidentally; being in a gentleman's library in . . . . . Euclid's Elements lay open, and it was the 47 Prop. Lib. I. So he reads the proposition, "By G—," says he, "this is impossible!" So he reads the demonstration of it, wch referred him back to another, wch he also read, et sic deinceps, that at last he was demonstratively convinced of that truth. This made him in love with geometry. I have heard Sr Jonas Moore (and others) say that 'twas a great pity he had not begun the study of the mathem. sooner; for such a working

* 1634. I remember it was in venison season, July or Aug.

† Rob. Latimer obiit Nov. 2, 1634.

head and curious witt would have made great advancement in it. Had he done so, he would not have layn so open to his learned mathematicall antagonists. But one may say of him, as one sayes of Jos. Scaliger, that where he erres, he erres so ingeniosely, that one had rather erre with him, than hitt the marke with Clavius. I have heard Mr. Hobbes say, that he was wont to draw lines on his thigh, and on the sheetes abed, as also multiply and divide. He would often complain, that algebra (though of great use) was too much admired, and so followed after that it made men not contemplate and consider so much the nature and power of lines, wch was a great hinderance to the growth of geometrie; for that though algebra did rarely well and quickly, and easily in right lines, yet 'twould not *bite* in *solid* geometrie.

After he began to reflect on the interest of the King of England, as touching his affaires between him and the Parliament, for ten yeares together his thoughts were much, or almost altogether unhinged from the mathematiques; but chiefly intent on his "De Cive," and after that on his "Leviathan," wch was a great putt-back to his mathematicall improvement: quod N.B. for in ten yeares' (or better) discontinuance of that study (especially) one's mathematiques will become very rusty.

"When the Parliament sate that began in

"April, 1640, and was dissolved in May follow-
"ing, and in which many pointes of the regall
"power, which were necessary for the peace of
"the kingdome and safety of his Majestie's per-
"son, were disputed and denied, Mr. Hobbes
"wrote a little treatise in English, wherein he
"did sett forth and demonstrate, that the sayd
"power and rights were inseparably annexed to
"the sovereignty, which sovereignty they did not
"then deny to be in the King; but it seems un-
"derstood not, or would not understand, that in-
"separability. Of this treatise, though not
"printed, many gentlemen had copies, which
"occasioned much talk of the author; and had
"not his Majestie dissolved the Parliament, it
"had brought him in danger of his life."*

Mem. he told me that Bp. Manwaring (of St. David's) preached *his doctrine;* for which, among others, he was sent prisoner to the Tower. Then thought Mr. Hobbes, it is time now for me to shift for myselfe, and so went into France, and resided at Paris. As I remember, there were others likewise did preach his doctrine. This little MS. treatise became his book "De Cive," and at last grew to be so formidable, and . . . . . LEVIATHAN; the manner of writing of which booke was thus. He walked much and contem-

* *Mr. Hobbes Considered*, p. 4. printed 1662, since reprinted, 1680, by W. Crooke.

plated, and he had in the head of his cane a pen and ink-horne, carried always a note-booke in his pocket, and as soon as a thought darted, he presently entered it into his booke, or otherwise might have lost it. He had drawne the designe of the booke into chapters, &c. he knew whereabout it would come in. Thus that booke was made.

"He wrote and published the Leviathan far "from the intention either of disadvantage to his "Majestie, or to flatter Oliver (who was not "made Protector till three or four yeares after) "on purpose to facilitate his returne; for there "is scarce a page in it that he does not upraid "him."*

"'Twas written in the behalfe of the faithfull "subjects of his Majestie, that had taken his "part in the war, or otherwise done their utmost "endeavour to defend his Majestie's right and "person against the rebells: whereby, having no "other meanes of protection, nor (for the most "part) of subsistence; were forced to compound "with your masters, and to promise obedience "for the saving of their lives and fortunes, which "in his booke he hath affirmed, they might law-"fully doe, and consequently not bear arms "against the victors. They had done their ut-"most endeavour to performe their obligation to "the King, had done all they could be obliged

* *Mr. Hobbes Considered*, p. 8.

" unto; and were consequently at liberty to seeke " the safety of their lives and livelihood where- " soever, and without treachery." p. 20.

" His Majestie was displeased with him (at " Paris) for a while, but not very long, by means " of some complayning of, and misconstruing " his writing. But his Majestie had a good " opinion of him, and sayd openly, that he " thought Mr. Hobbes never meant him hurt." p. 28.

" Before his booke " De Homine" came forth, " nothing of the optiques writt intelligibly. As " for the Optiques of Vitellio, and severall others, " he accounts them rather geometry than op- " tiques." p. 54.

" So also of all other arts; not every one that " brings from beyond seas a new gin, or other " janty devise, is therefore a philosopher. For if " you reckon that way, not only apothecaries and " gardeners, but many other sorts of workmen " will put in for, and get the prize.

" Then, when I see the gentlemen of Gresham " College apply themselves to the doctrine of " motion (as Mr. Hobbes has done, and will be " ready to helpe them in it, if they please, and " so long as they use him civilly), I will looke to " know some causes of naturall events from them, " and their register, and not before; for nature " does nothing but by motion.

" The reason given by him, why the drop of

"glass so much wondered at, shivers into so "many pieces, by breaking only one small part "of it, is approved for probable, and registered "in their colledge: but he has no reason to take "it for a favour, because hereafter the invention "may be taken, by that means, not for his, but "theirs.

"As for his self-praise, they can have very "little skill in morality, who cannot see the jus-"tice of commending a man's selfe, as well as of "any thing else, in his own defence. p. 57.

"Then for his morosity and peevishnesse, with "which some asperse him, all that know him fa-"miliarly, know the contrary. It is true, that "when vain and ignorant young scholars, un-"known to him before, come to him on purpose "to argue with him, and fall into indiscrete and "uncivill expressions, and he then appeare not "well contented, it was not his morosity, but "their vanity, which should be blamed." p. 59.

Anno 1650 or 1651, he returned into England and lived most part in London, in Fetter-lane, where he writ, or finished his booke "De Corpore," which came out Anno . . . . in Latin, and then in English, and writt his lessons against the Savilian Professors at Oxon.

About this time (1655 or 1656) he settled the piece of land, given to him by his uncle, upon his nephew Francis for life, the remainder to his nephew's eldest son, Thomas Hobbes; he also not

long after discharged a mortgage of two hundred pounds, besides the interest thereof, with which his nephew Francis (a careless husband) had incumbered his estate.

He was much in London till the restauration of his Majesty, having here convenience not only of bookes, but of learned conversation, as Mr. J. Selden, Dr. Wm. Harvey, J. Vaughan, &c. whereof anon in the catalogue of his acquaintance. I have heard him say, that in my Lord's house, in Derbyshire, there was a good library, and bookes enough for him, and his Lordship stored the library with what bookes he thought fitt to be bought; but he sayd, the want of good conversation was a very great inconvenience, and that though he conceived he could order his thinking as well perhaps as another, yet he found a great defect: methinkes in the country, in long time, for want of good conversation, one's understanding and invention grow mouldy.

Amongst other of his acquaintance, I must not forget our common friend, Mr. Samuel Cowper, the prince of limners of this last age, who drew his picture as like as art could afford, and one of the best pieces that ever he did; which his Majesty, at his returne, bought of him, and conserves as one of his greatest rarities in his closet, at Whitehall.*

* This picture I intend to be borrowed of his Majesty.

The winter-time of 1659 he spent in Derbyshire; in March following was the dawning of the coming in of our gracious sovereign, and in April the Aurora. It happened about two or three dayes after his Majesty's happy returne, that as he was passing in his coach through the Strand, Mr. Hobbes was standing at Little Salisbury-house gate, (where his Lord then lived,) the King espied him, putt off his hatt very kindly to him, and asked him how he did. About a week after he had oral conference with his Majesty and Mr. S. Cowper, where, as he sat for his picture, he was diverted by Mr. Hobbes's pleasant discourse. Here his Majesty's favours were redintegrated to him, and order was given that he should have free accesse to his Majesty, who was always much delighted in his witt and smart repartees. The witts at Court were wont to bayte him; but he would make his part good, and feared none of them. The King would call him the Beare: *Here comes the Beare to be bayted.* He was marvellous happy and ready in his replies, and that without rancour, (except provoked); but now I speake of his readiness in replies as to witt and drollery. He would say, that he did not care to give, neither was he adroit at, a present answer to a serious quære; he had as lieve they

for Mr. Loggan to engrave an accurate piece by, which will sell well both at home and abroad.

should have expected an extemporary solution to an arithmeticall probleme, for he turned, and *winded*, and compounded in philosophy, politiques, &c. as if he had been at mathematicall worke; he always avoided, as much as he could, to conclude hastily.

In 1659, and some yeares before, his lord was at Little Salisbury-house (now turned into the Middle-Exchange), where he wrote, among other things, a poeme in Latin hexameter and pentameter, on the Encroachment of the Clergie (both Roman and Reformed) on the Civil Power. I remember I saw there five hundred verses and more. He did read Cluverius's Historia Universalis, and made up his poeme from thence. His place of meditation was then in the portico in the garden. He sayd that he sometimes would sett his thoughts upon researching and contemplating, always with this proviso, that he very much and deeply considered one thing at a time,—sc. a weeke or sometimes a fortnight. There was a report (and surely true) that in Parliament, not long after the King was settled, some of the Bishops made a motion, to have the good old gentleman burned for a heretique; which he hearing, feared that his papers might be searched by their order, and he told me that he had burned part of them. I have received word from his amanuensis and executor, that he remembers there were such verses, for he wrote them out,

but knowes not what became of them, unless he presented them to Judge Vaughan, or burned them, as I did seeme to intimate. (But I understand since by W. Crooke, that he can retrieve a great many of them.)

From 1660, till the time he last went into Derbyshire, he spent most part of his time in London, at his Lord's, viz. at Little Salisbury-house, then Queen-street, lastly Newport-house; following his contemplation and study. He contemplated and invented in the morning, but penned in the afternoon.

In 1664, I sayd to him, "Methinkes 'tis pity, that you that have such a cleare reason and inventive head did never take into consideration, the learning of the lawes," and I endeavoured to persuade him to it; but he answered that he was not like to have life enough left, to goe through with such a long and difficult task. I then presented him, in order thereunto, and to draw him on, the Lord Ch. Bacon's Elements of the Lawe (a thin 4to.) which he was pleased to accept, and the next time I came to him he shewed me therein, two cleare paralogisms, which I am heartily sorry are now out of my remembrance.*

I desponded that he should make any attempt (tentamen) towards this designe. But after-

* One, I well remember, was in p. 2.

wards, it seemes, in the country, he writt his treatise "De Legibus," (unprinted) of which Sir J. Vaughan, Ld Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, had a transcript, and I doe affirm that he much admired it.*

1665. This yeare he told me that he was willing to doe some good to the towne where he was borne; that his Majestie loved him well, and if I could find out something in our country that was in his gift, he did believe he could beg it of his Majestie, and since he was bred a scholar, he thought it most proper to found a free-school there, which is wanting *now;* for before the Reformation, all monasteries had great schooles appendant to them. After inquiry I found out a piece of land in Braden-forest, that was in his Majestie's possession, of about 25l. per annum value, which he hoped to have obtained of his Majestie, for a salary for a schoolmaster; but

* In a letter to me, dated Aug. 18, 1679, among other things, he writes, "The treatise De Legibus, at the end of it is imperfect. I desire Mr. Horne to pardon me that I cannot consent to his motion; nor shall Mr. Crooke himselfe get my consent to print it. I pray you present my humble thankes to Mr. Sam. Butler.

"The privilege of Stationers is, in my opinion, a very great hinderance to the advancement of all humane learning.

"I am, Sir,

"Your very humble servt.

TH. HOBBES."

the Queen's priests, smelling out the designe, and being his enemies, prevented this public and charitable intention.

Aº Dⁿⁱ 1674, Mr. Anthony à Wood sett forth an elaborate worke of eleven yeares' study, intituled the "History and Antiquities of the University of Oxford," wherein, in every respective Colledge and Hall, he mentions the writers there educated, and what books they wrote. The Deane of Christ Church,* having the absolute

* [J. Fell, D.D. very soon afterwards Bishop of Oxford. The following note is in Wood's hand-writing. EDITOR.]

1670. One Mr. Anthony à Wood, of Merton coll. in Oxon, had finished the Hist. and Antiq. of the Universitie, which he had, with incomparable industrie, laboured in for ten years.

In this Hist. are contained the Lives of most of the eminent writers that have been bred up in each Coll. and Hall there; amongst which he wrote a brief of the Life of Mr. Hobbes, though then living, and this he did because he looked upon him as a prime ornament thereof.

This book being by him written in Engl. it pleased the sages of the Universitie (not without his consent) to have it put into Latin, to the end that the fame of the said University might be better known and understood beyond the seas; but the translators being more fit for declamatory than historical versions, several errors were committed before any could perceive them.

The Deane of Ch. Ch. being zealous for the forwarding this work, did not only discharge the translators, but most of the impression, at his owne expense; and having the absolute power of the presse, &c.—*goe on as in the copie.*

power of the presse there, perused every sheet before it was sent to the presse, and after, and maugre the author, and to his great grief and sore displeasure, expunged and inserted, what he thought fitt. Among other authors, he made divers alterations in Mr. Wood's copie, in the account he gives of Mr. T. Hobbes of Malmesbury's Life, in p. 376, 377, Lib. II. "Vir sane de quo (inter tot prosperæ et adversæ famæ qui de eo sparguntur hominum sermones) hoc verissime pronuntiare fas est, animum ipsi obtigisse, uti omnis scientiæ capacissimum et infertum, ita divitiarum, sæculi, et invidiæ negligentissimum; erga cognatos et alios pium et beneficum. Inter eos quibuscum vixit, hilarem et apertum, et sermone libero. Apud exteros summa semper veneratione habitum," &c. This and much more was quite dashed out of the author's copie by the sayd Deane.

These additions and expunctions being made by the sayd Deane of Christ Church, without the advice, and quite contrary to the mind of the author, he told him, it was fitt Mr. Hobbes should know what he had done, because that his name being set to the booke, and all people knowing

Mem. Bp. Jo. Fell did not only expunge and insert, what he pleased in Mr. Hobbes's Life; but also in the Lives of other very learned men; particularly of Dr. John Prideaux, afterwards Bishop of Worcester; and in the Life of Dr. Twiss.

it to be his, he should be liable to an answer, and so consequently be in perpetual controversie. To this the Deane replied, "Yea in God's name, and great reason it was that he should know what he had done, and what he had done he would answer for," &c.

Hereupon, in the beginning of 1674, the author acquaints J. W. Mr. Hobbes's correspondent, with all that had passed. J. W. acquaints Mr. Hobbes. Mr. Hobbes taking it ill was resolved to vindicate himself in an Epistle to the author, accordingly an epistle, dated Apr. 20, 1674, was sent to the author in MS. with an intention to publish it, when the History of Oxford was to be published. Upon the receipt of Mr. Hobbes's Epistle by Anthony à Wood, he forthwith repaired, very honestly and without any guile, to the Deane of Christ Church, to communicate it to him, and to let him see that he would do nothing under-hand against him. The Deane read it over carelessly, and not without scorne, and when he had done, bid Mr. Wood tell Mr. Hobbes, "that he was an old man, had one foote in the grave, that he should mind his latter end, and not trouble the world any more with his papers," &c. or to that effect.

In the meane time Mr. Hobbes meetes with the King in the Pall-mall, in St. James's parke; tells him how he had been served by the Deane of Christ Church, in a booke then in the presse, in-

tituled the "History and Antiquities of the Universitie of Oxon," and withall desires his Majestie to be pleased to give him leave to vindicate himself. The King seeming to be troubled at the dealing of the Deane, gave Mr. Hobbes leave, conditionally, that he touch nobody but him who had abused him, neither that he should reflect upon the Universitie.

Mr. Hobbes understanding that this History would be published at the Commón Act, at Oxon, about 11 July, the said year, 1674, prints his Epistle at London, and sends downe divers copies to Oxon, which being dispersed at Coffee-houses and Stationers' shops, a copy forthwith came to the Deane's hands, who upon the reading of it fretted and fumed at it as a most famous libell, and soon after meeting with the author of the History chid him, telling him that he had corresponded with his enemie (Hobbes). The author replied, that surely he had forgot what he had donne, for he had communicated to him before what Mr. Hobbes had sayd and written; whereupon the Deane recollecting himselfe, told him, that Hobbes should suddenly heare more of him, and that he would have the printer called to an account for printing such a notorious libell.*

* [*In this account of the publication of the History of the University, many corrections occur in Wood's hand-writing. The Deane wrote an answer to the letter above-mentioned.* Editor.]

1675. He left London, *cum animo nunquam revertendi,* and spent the remainder of his dayes in Derbyshire, with the E. of Devon, at Chatsworth and Hardwyck, in contemplation and study.

'Tis of custom, in the Lives of wise men to putt downe their sayings; now if trueth (uncommon) delivered clearly and wittily goes for a saying, his common discourse was full of them, which for the most part were sharp and significant.

In his youth he was unhealthy, and of an ill complexion, (yellowish). His Lord, who was a waster, sent him up and downe to borrow money, and to get gent. to be bound for him, being ashamed to speake himselfe; he took cold, being wett in his feet, and trod both his shoes aside the same way. Notwithstanding he was well-beloved, they loved his company for his pleasant facetiousness and suavity. From forty he grew healthier, and then he had a fresh ruddy complexion; he was sanguineo-melancholicus, which the physiologers say is the most ingeniose complexion. He would say, that there might be good witts of all complexions; but good natured, impossible.

In his old age he was very bald, yet within

"This scurrilous answer," says Aubrey, "it is supposed, might be the cause, why Mr. Hobbes was not afterwards so indulgent (or spared the less to speak his opinion) concerning the Universities, and how much their doctrine and method had contributed to the late troubles."

dore he used to study, and sitt bare-headed, and sayd he never tooke cold in his head, but that the greatest trouble was to keepe off the flies from pitching on the baldness. His head was of a mallet forme, approved by the physiologers. His face not very great, ample forehead, yellowish reddish whiskers, which naturally turned up; belowe he was shaved close, except a little tip under his lip; not but that nature would have afforded him a venerable beard, but being mostly of a cheerful and pleasant humour, he affected not at all austerity and gravity, and to look severe. He considered gravity and heavinesse of countenance not so good marks of assurance of God's favour, as a cheerful, charitable, and upright behaviour, which are better signes of religion than the zealous maintaining of controverted doctrines.

He had a good eie, and that of a hazel colour, which was full of life and spirit, even to his last; when he was in discourse, there shone (as it were) a bright live coale within it. He had two kinds of looks; when he laught, was witty, and in a merry humour, one could scarce see his eies: by and by when he was serious and earnest, he opened his eies round his eie-lids; he had midling eies, not very big, nor very little.

He was six foote high, and something better, and went indifferently erect, or rather, considering his great age, very erect.

His sight and witt continued to his last. He

had a curious sharp sight, as he had a sharp witt: which was also so sure and steady, that I have heard him oftentimes say, that in multiplying and dividing he never mistook a figure, and so in other things. He thought much, and with excellent method and readiness, which made him seldom make a false step. He had read much, if one considers his long life, but his contemplation was much more than his reading. He was wont to say, that if he had read as much as other men, he should have continued still as ignorant as other men.

He seldom used any physique. He was wont to say that he had rather have the advice, or take physique from an experienced old woman, that had been at many sick people's bed-sides, than from the most learned but unexperienced physitian.

It is not consistent with an harmonicall soule to be a woman-hater, neither had he an abhorrence to good wine, but he was even in his youth (generally) temperate, both as to wine and women (*et tamen hæc omnia mediocriter. Homo sum, humani nihil a me alienum puto.*) I have heard him say that he has been drunke in his life, a hundred times, which considering his great age, did not amount to above once a year; when he did drinke, he would drinke to excesse to have the benefit of vomiting, which he did easily, by which benefit neither his witt was disturbed nor his stomach oppressed; but he never was, nor

could endure to be, habitually a good fellow, i. e. to drink every day wine with company, which though not to drunkennesse, spoiles the braine.

For his last thirty yeares, or more, his diet, &c. was very moderate, and regular: after sixty he dranke no wine, his stomach grew weak, and he did eate mostly fish, especially whitings; for he sayd he digested fish better than flesh. He rose about seaven, had his breakfast of bread and butter, and tooke his walke, meditating till ten, then he did putt downe the minutes of his thoughts. His dinner was provided for him exactly by eleaven, for he could not now stay till his Lord's houre,—sc. about two. After dinner he tooke a pipe of tobacco, and then threw himself immediately on his bed, with his band off, and slept about halfe an houre; in the afternoon he penned his morning thoughts.

Besides his dayly walking, he did twice or thrice a yeare play at tennis,* (at about seventy-five he did it) then went to bed and was well-rubbed. This he did believe would make him live two or three yeares the longer.

He gave to James Wheldon, his amanuensis, (who writes a delicate hand) his pension at Leicester, yearly, to wayte on him, and take care of

* In the country, for want of a tennis-court, he would walke up-hill and down-hill in the park, till he was in a great sweat, and then give the servant some money to rubbe him.

him, which he did performe to him living and dying, with great respect and diligence: for which consideration he made him his executor.

In cold weather he commonly wore a black velvet coate, lined with furre; if not, some other coate so lined; but all the yeare he wore a kind of bootes (buskins) of Spanish leather, laced or tyed along the sides with black ribbons.

He had alwayes bookes of prick-song lying on his table:—e. g. of H. Lawes, &c. songs,—which at night, when he was abed, and the dores made fast, and was sure nobody heard him, he sang aloud, (not that he had a good voice) but for his health's sake; he did believe it did his lunges good, and conduced much to prolong his life.

He had the shaking palsey in his hands; which began in France before the year 1650, and has growne upon him by degrees ever since; so that he has not been able to write legibly since 1665 or 1666, as I find by some of his letters to me that he honoured me withall.

His love to his kindred hath already been spoken of. He was very charitable (è suo modulo) to those that were true objects of his bounty.

One time, I remember, goeing in the Strand, a poor and infirme old man begged his almes; he beholding him with eies of pitty and compassion, putt his hand in his pocket, and gave him 6d.; Sayd a divine (sc. Dr. Jaspar Mayne) that stood by, "Would you have done this, if it had not

been Christ's command?" "Yea," sayd he; "Why?" quoth the other; "Because," sayd he, "I was in paine to consider the miserable condition of the old man; and now my almes, giving him some relief, doth also ease me."

His work was attended with envy, which threw severall aspersions and false reports on him; for instance, one was, that he was afrayd to lye alone at night in his chamber. I have often heard him say, that he was not afrayd of *sprights*, but afrayd of being knockt on the head for five or ten pounds, which rogues might thinke he had in his chamber; and severall other tales, as untrue.

I have heard some positively affirme, that he had a yearly pension from the King of France; possibly for having asserted such a monarchie as the King of France exercises; but for what other grounds I know not; unless it be for that the present King of France is reputed an encourager of choice and able men in all faculties, who can attribute to his greatness. I never heard him speake of any such thing; since his death I have inquired of his most intimate friends in Derbyshire, who wrote to me, they never heard of any such thing. Had it been so, [neither] he, nor they, ought to have been ashamed of it, and it had been becoming the munificence of so great a prince to have donne it.

For his being branded with atheisme, his writings and virtuous life testify against it. And

that he was a Christian is clear, for he received the sacrament; and in his confession to Dr. Cosins, at . . . . . on his (as he thought) death-bed, declared that he liked the religion of the Church of England best of all other.

He would have the worship of God performed with musique.

Catalogue of his Learned Familiar Friends and Acquaintance, besides those already mentioned, that I remember him to have spoken of.

Mr. Benjamin Jonson, Poet-Laureate, was his loving and familiar friend and acquaintance.

. . . . . Ayton, Scoto-Britannus, a good poet and critique. He was neerly related to his Lord's lady, and he desired Ben Jonson, and this gent. to give their judgement on his style of his translation of Thucydides.

Sydney Godolphin, Esq. was his great friend. He left him, in his will, a legacy of an hundred pounds; and Mr. Hobbes hath left him an eternal monument in lib . . . . of his Leviathan.

Lucius Carey, Lord Falkland, was his great friend and admirer; and so was Sir William Petty; both which I had here enrolled amongst those friends I have heard him speake of, but Dr. Blackburne left them out (to my admiration). I

asked him why he had donne so? He answered, because they were both ignote to foreigners.

Mr. Henry Gellibrand, Astronomy Professor at Gresham College.

When he was at Florence, he contracted a friendship with the famous Galileo Galilei, whom he extremely venerated and magnified; not only as he was a prodigious witt, but for his sweetness of nature and manners. They pretty well resembled one another. They were not much unlike in the countenance, as by their pictures may appear. They were both cheerfull and melancholique-sanguine; and had both a consimilitie of fate, to be hated and persecuted by the ecclesiastiques.

Petrus Gassendus, S. Th. Doctor et Regius Professor Parisiis, whom he never mentions but with great honour and respect.* Doctissimus, humanissimus. They laud each other entirely, as

* I have heard Mr. Edm. Waller say, that W. Lord Marquisse of Newcastle was a great patron to Dr. Gassendi, and M. Des Cartes, as well as Mr. Hobbes, and that he hath dined with them all three at the Marquiss's table, at Paris.

Mr. Hobbes was wont to say, that had M. Des Cartes (for whom he had a high respect) kept himselfe to geometrie, he had been the best geometer in the world; but he could hot pardon him for his writing in defence of Transubstantiation, which he knew was absolutely against his conscience; which was donne merely to putt a compliment (flatter) the Jesuites.

also the like love and friendship was betwixt him, and

Marinus Mersennus,

Mons.r Renatus Des Cartes,

. . . . . Niceron,

Samuel Sorbier, M.D.

. . . . . Verdusius, to whom he dedicates his Dialogi.

S.r William Petty (of Ireland) Reg. Soc. Socius, a person of a great stupendous invention, and of as great prudence and humanity, had a high esteem of him. His acquaintance began at Paris, at which time Mr. H. studied Vesalius (Anatomy), and S.r W. with him. He then assisted Mr. H. in drawing his schemes for his booke of optiques, for he had a very fine hand in those dayes for drawing, which draughts Mr. Hobbes did much commend. His facultie in this kind conciliated them the sooner to the familiarity of our common friend, Mr. S. Cowper, at whose house they often met. (He drew his picture twice, the first the K. has, the other is yet in the custody of his widowe; but he gave it, indeed, to me, (and I promised I would give it to the archives at Oxon,) but I, like a fool, did not take possession of it, for something of the garment was not quite finished, and he dyed, I being then in the country.

Mr. Abraham Cowley, the Poet, who hath bestowed on him an immortal Pindarique Ode, which is in his Poems.

Wm. Harvey, Dr. of Physic and Chirurgery, inventor of the Circulation of the Blood, who left him in his will ten poundes, as his brother told me at his funerall. (Obiit Aº. 1657, ætat. 80, sepult. at Hempsted, in Essex.)

When his "Leviathan" came out, he sent by Andr. Crooke, his stationer's man, a copie of it, well-bound, to Mr. John Selden, in *Ædibus Carmeliticis;* Mr. Selden told the servant, he did not know Mr. Hobbes, but had heard much of his worth, and that he should be very glad to be acquainted with him; whereupon Mr. Hobbes wayted on him; from which time there was a strickt friendship between them to his dyeing day. He left to Mr. Hobbes, by his will, a legacy of ten pounds.

Sr. John Vaughan, Lord Chiefe Justice of the Common Pleas, was his great acquaintance, to whom he made visits, three times or more in a weeke; out of terme, in the morning; in terme-time, in the afternoon.

Sr. Charles Scarborough, M.D. Physitian to his Royal Highnesse the Duke of Yorke, much loved his conversation, and hath a very good and like picture of him (drawne about 1655), under which is this distich, by Sir C. Scarborough.

Si quæris de me, mores inquire, sed ille
Qui quærit de me, forsitan alter erit.

Sr Jonas Moore, (Mathematicus) Surveyor of his Majesty's Ordinance, who had a great veneration for Mr. Hobbes, and was wont much to lament he fell to the study of mathematiques so late.

Mr. Richard White, who writt "Hemispherium Dissectum."

Edward Lord Herbert, of Cherbury and Castle Island.

Sir W. Davenant, Poet-Laureate after B. Jonson, and Generall of Ordinance to the Duke of Newcastle.

William Chillingworth, D.D. He would commend this Doctor for a very great witt; "but by G—," said he, "he is like some lusty fighters, that will give a damnable back-blow now and then on their own party."

George Aglionby, D.D. and Deane of Canterbury, was also his great acquaintance. He died at Oxford, 1643, of the epidemique disease then raging.

Jasper Mayne, D.D. Chaplain to Wm. Marquisse of Newcastle, was an old acquaintance of his.

Mr. Francis Osburne, author of "Advice to a Son," and several other treatises, was his great acquaintance.

John Pell, D. D. Mathematicus, quondam Professor . . . . . at Breda, who quotes him in

his . . . . contra Longomantanum de Quadratura Circuli, for one of his Jury (of 12).

Mr. Henry Stubbes, physitian, whom he much esteemed for his great learning and parts, but at the latter end he (Mr. H.) differed with him, for that he wrote against the Lord Chancellor Bacon, and the Royall Societie.

Walter Charleton, M.D. Physitian to his Majestie, and one of the Colledge of Physitians in London, a high admirer of him.

Mr. Samuel Butler, the author of Hudibras.

In his . . . . . Dialogi, he hath a noble elogie of Sr Christopher Wren, then a young scholar in Oxon, but I thinke they were not acquainted.

Mr. Hooke loved him, but was never but once in his company.

Now as he had these ingeniose and learned friends, and many more, no question, that I know not, or now escape my memory; so he had many enemies, (though undeserved) for he would not provoke, but if provoked, he was sharp and bitter, and as a prophet is not esteemed in his owne country, so he was more esteemed by foreigners, than by his countrymen.

He had very few bookes, I never sawe (nor Sir William Petty) above halfe a dozen about him in his chamber. Homer and Virgil were commonly on his table; sometimes Xenophon, or some probable Historic, Greek Test. or so.

I have heard him say, that Aristotle was the worst teacher that ever was, the worst politician and ethick: a country fellow that could live in the world, as good; but his Rhetorique and his Discourse of Animals was rare.

When Mr. Hobbes was sick in France, the divines came to him, and tormented him (both Cathol. Ch. of England, and Geneva), sayd he to them, "Let me alone, or else I will detect all your cheates from Aaron to yourselves." I thinke I have heard him speake something to this purpose.

Mr. Edm. Waller sayd to me, when I desired him to write some verses in praise of him, that he was afrayd of the churchmen; he quoted Horace —"Incedo per ignes Suppositos cineri doloso."— That which was chiefly to be taken notice of in his Elogie was, that he being, but one, and a private person, pulled down all the churches, dispelled the mists of ignorance, and layd open their priest-craft.

In May, 1688, his "Ecclesiastica Historia Carmine Elegiaco conscripta," was printed at *Augusta Trinobantum*, sc. London. The preface was writt by Mr. Thomas Rymer, of Gray's Inn; but ἀνονυμῶς.

I remember he was wont to say, that "old men were drowned inwardly, by their own moysture; —e. g. first the feet swell; then the legges; then belly," &c.

He dyed worth neer 1000l. which (considering his charity) was more than I expected.

To conclude, he had a high esteeme for the Royal Societie, having sayd "that Natural Philosophy was removed from the Universities to Gresham Colledge" (meaning the Royal Societie that meets there), and the Royal Societie (generally) had the like for him: and he would long since have been ascribed a member there, but for the sake of one or two persons, whom he tooke to be his enemies. In their meeting at Gresham Colledge is his picture,* drawne by the life, 1663, by a good hand, which they much esteeme, and severall copies have been taken of it.

[*The following letter, addressed to John Aubrey, Esq. contains an account of his death and funeral, to which is added a copy of his will.* EDITOR.]

Hardwick, January the 16th, 1679.

WORTHY SIR,

HAVING been abroad about businesse for some days, I received, at my

* He did me the honour to sitt for his picture to Jo. Baptist Caspars, an excellent painter, and 'tis a good piece. I presented it to the Societie twelve yeares since.

coming home, your letter of the third, of this month, which evidences the great esteeme you have for Mr. Hobbes, for which I returne you my humble thanks, and particularly for the paines you have been pleased to take in the large account of what you yourselfe, Mr. Anthony à Wood, and Sir George Ent designe for Mr. Hobbes his honour. I am glad Mr. Crooke has received his Life in Prose, which was the onely thing Mr. Halleley got possession of, and sent it to him by my hand. Mr. Halleley tells me now, that Mr. Hobbes (in the time of his sicknesse) told him he had promised it to Mr. Crooke, but said he was unwilling it should ever be published as written by himselfe; and I beleeve it was some such motive, which made him burne those Latin verses Mr. Crooke sent him about that time. For those Latine verses you mention about Ecclesiastical Power, I remember them, for I writ them out, but know not what became of them, unlesse he presented them to Judge Vaughan, or burned them, as you seem to intimate.

He fell sick about the middle of October last. His disease was the stranguary, and the physitians judged it incurable by reason of his great age and naturall decay. About the 20th of November, my Lord being to remove from Chatsworth to Hardwick, Mr. Hobbes would not be left behind; and therefore with a feather-bed laid into the coach, upon which he lay warme clad, he was

conveyed safely, and was in appearance as well after that little journey as before it. But seven or eight days after, his whole right side was taken with the dead palsy, and at the same time he was made speechlesse. He lived after this seven days, taking very little nourishment, slept well, and by intervalls endeavoured to speak, but could not. In the whole time of his sicknesse he was free from fever. He seemed therefore to dye rather for want of the fuell of life, (which was spent in him) and meer weaknesse and decay, than by ye power of his disease, which was thought to be only an effect of his age and weaknesse. He was born the 5th of Aprill, in the yeare 1588, and died the 4th of December, 1679. He was put into a woollen shroud and coffin, which was covered with a white sheet, and upon that a black herse cloth, and so carryed upon men's shoulders, a little mile to the church. The company, consisting of the family and neighbours that came to his funerall, and attended him to his grave, were very handsomely entertained with wine, burned and raw, cake, biscuit, &c. He was buried in the parish church of Hault Hucknall, close adjoining to the raile of the monument of the grandmother of the present Earle of Devonshire, with the service of the Church of England by the minister of the parish. It is intended to cover his grave with a stone of black marble as soon as it can be got ready, with a plain inscription of his

name, the place of his birth, and the time of that and of his death. As to his will, it is sent up to London to be proved there, and by the copy of it, which I here send you, I beleeve you will judge it fitt to make no mention of it at all in what you designe to gett written by way of Commentary on his life. As for the palsy in his hands, it began in France, before the yeare 1650, and has grown upon him by degrees ever since; but Mr. Halleley remembers not how long it has disabled him to write legibly.

Mr. Halleley never heard of a pension from the French king and beleeves there was no such thing ever intended. He desires you to accept of his thanks for your favourable remembrance of him, and of the returne of his respects to you by me. And if hereafter you should want any thing which we know, that might contribute to the hon^r of Mr. Hobbes's memory, upon t e least notice, shall readily be imparted to you. In the mean time, with much respect, I rest,

S^r

Your much obliged and humble servant,

JAMES WHELDON.

A true Copy of Mr. Hobbes's Will.

The 25th day of September, in the 29th year of the raigne of our Soveraigne Lord, King Charles

ye Second, and in the yeare of our Lord God, 1677. I, Thomas Hobbes, of Malmesbury, in the county of Wilts, gent. make this my last Will and Testament: First, I bequeath to Mary Tirell, daughter of my deceased brother, Edmund Hobbes, forty pounds. Item, I bequeath to Elenor Harding, daughter also of my deceased brother, Edmund Hobbes, forty pounds. Item, I bequeath to Elizabeth Alaby, the daughter of Thomas Alaby, two hundred pounds, and because she is an orphan, and committed by me to the tuition of my executor, my will is, that she should be maintained decently by my executor, till she be 16 yeares of age, and that then the said two hundred pounds be delivered into her hands, being intended for her furtherance in marriage, but let her dispose of it as she please; and if it happen that the said Elizabeth Alaby die before she come to the age of 16 yeares, then my will is, that the said 200l. be divided equally between the said Mary Tirell and Elenor Harding. Item, whereas it hath pleased my good Lord, the Earle of Devonshire, to bid me oftentimes heretofore, and now at the making of this my last will, to dispose therein of one hundred pounds, to be paid by his Lords^p^, for which I give him most humble thanks; I doe give and dispose of the same in this manner: There be five grand-children of my brother, Edmund Hobbes, to the eldest whereof, whose name is Thomas Hobbes, I have heretofore given a

piece of land, which may and doth, I think, content him, and therefore to the other four that are younger, I dispose of the said 100l. the gift of my Lord of Devonshire, to be divided equally amongst them, as a furtherance to bind them apprentices. And I make and ordaine James Wheldon, servant to the Earle of Devonshire, my executor, to whom I give the residue of my money and goods whatsoever; and because I would have him in some sort contented for the great service he hath done me, I would pray his Majestie to what I left him to add the arreare of my pension, or as much of it as it pleases his Majestie.

(His name and seale.)

Sealed, signed, and published
in the presence of

JOHN ASHTON,

WILL.M BARKER.

And I give unto Mary Dell the sum of ten pounds.

FINIS.

INDEX.

A.

ABINGDON, cross at, ii. 291
Accident, remarkable, i. 191
Adelwolf, ii, 193
Adversaria Physica, Aubrey's, ii. 162
Aggas, his map of Oxford, ii. 4
Aglionby, Dr. ii. 349, 629
Aiton, Sir Robert, anecdotes of, ii. 200
Alderman, story of one who slept at church, ii. 205
Aldrich, Dr. his skill in music, i. 290; his love of smoking, 290, *note*
Aldworth, ii. 176
Alesbury, Sir Thomas, ii. 578
Algebra, ii. 605
Allen, Thomas, i. 148; anecdotes of, ii. 201; 324, 325
Allestree, Dr. i. 223
All Souls' College buttery, riot in, i. 152; injunctions from the Archbishop of Canterbury, ii. 47; book in the library of, 82, *note*; chapel, 178; 208, 238, 240
Allum works, ii. 282
Alsop, Anthony, ii. 137, *note*
Altar, the situation of, i. 281
Aluredus Beverlacensis, ii. 23
Ambrose, St. i. 282
Andrewes, Bp. Launcelot, anecdotes of, ii. 204, 407
Anne, the Princess, visits Oxford, i. 51

Anstis, ii. 3.
Antiquarius, i. 112
Antiquities, ecclesiastical, i. 263
Apollonius Pergæus, i. 140, 179
Arabic MSS. i. 3
Aratus, the Oxford edition of, i. 287
Aristotle, ii. 631
Armenian archbishop, i. 167, 169
Armorican dialect, i. 115
Ashmole, Elias, ii. 202, 310, 313, 367
Astrop wells, ii. 585
Atkins, Judge, ii. 213, 219
Athenæ Oxonienses, i. 59; Cantabrigienses, ii. 102, 120
Aubrey, John, ii. 158, *note;* his Adversaria Physica, 162; History of Wiltshire, 158, 165, 173; Monumenta Britannica, 170; reproaches A. Wood, 171, *note;* his Lives, 197
Aubrey, Dr. William, anecdotes of, ii. 207, 310
Austin, Mr. ii. 472
Ayton, ii. 625

B.

Bacon, Friar, his study, ii. 291
——— Lord, anecdotes of, ii. 221, 381, 602, 613
——— Anthony, ii. 227
Bagford, John, i. 159, *note;* his History of Printing, 211; his death, ii. 20; his funeral, 22
Baily, Dr. i. 193
Baker, T. i. 223, *note;* ii. 87, 120
Ballard, George, ii. 92, *note;* 118, *note;* his Memoirs of Learned Ladies, 123, *note;* 125, 140, 147, *note.*
Balsac, M. ii. 345
Bankes, Sir John, ii. 358

Baptism, lay, i. 263
Barclay, John, anecdotes of, ii. 236
Barlow, Dr. i. 5, *note;* 160, *note;* ii. 311
Baronage, Dugdale's, i. 7
Barrington, Daines, i. 251, *note*
Barton, Dr. Samuel, i. 155, *note*
Basket, Mr. ii. 281
Bath, i. 186
Bathurst, Dr. Ralph, i. 136, *note;* ii. 347, 412
——— George, ii. 203, 382
Battels, i. 119, *note*
Battley, John, ii. 10; his epitaph, 13
Bayntom, Sir Edw. ii. 436
Beaumont, Francis, anecdotes of, ii. 236
Bede, old MSS. of, i. 287
Benedictus, Abbas Petroburgensis, ii. 85, 87
Bentley, Dr. loss of his MSS. by fire, ii. 86
Bernard, Dr. i. 76, *note*
——— Charles, ii 118
Betridge, Colonel, ii. 242
Bible, curious alteration in, i. 95
Bidding of prayers, i. 194
Bigg, John, his curious shoe, i. 248
Billingsley, Sir Thomas, ii. 221
Bingham, Joseph, i. 207, *note*
Birkenhead, Sir John, anecdotes of, ii. 238
Bishop, Colonel, ii. 503
Bishops, bairne or boy, i. 302
——— history of, i. 6
Blackburne, ii. 625
Blake, Admiral, anecdotes of, ii. 241
Blechley, ii. 179
Blomefield, Francis, ii. 105
Blood, circulation of, ii. 383; transfusion of, 503

Blount, Sir Charles, ii. 342
——— Charles, ii. 243
——— Sir Henry, anecdotes of, ii. 241
Bobart, Mr. curious anecdote of, ii. 160, *note*
Bodleian Library, i. 1, 5, 173, 267; Catalogue, 1, *note*; ii. 54; 345
Bodley, Sir Thomas, speech in praise of, ii. 112
Bonham, Thomas, ii. 242
Boswell, Sir William, ii. 311
Bovey, James, anecdotes of, ii. 246
Bourman, Dr. ii. 410
Boyle, Richard, Earl of Corke, anecdotes of, ii. 205
——— Hon. Robert, ii. 177; anecdotes of, 257; 405
Bradshaw, Mr. i. 223
Brampton, Mr. Baron, ii. 459
Bray, Vicar of, ii. 100; song of, 100, *note*
Brazen-nose College Library, i. 164
Brereton, William, Lord, anecdotes of, ii. 258
Brett, Dr. ii. 117
Bricks, Roman, i. 242
Bridges, Gabriel, ii. 303
Briggs, Henry, ii. 356
Brill, ii. 177
Brokesby, Francis, i. 188, *note*
Brome, Mr. i. 198; ii. 146, 148
Brooke, Lord, ii. 304; 361
Browne, Dr. Thomas, ii. 311
Brounckor, William, Lord, anecdotes of, ii. 259
Brunellus, i. 53, *note*
Brussels' Gazette, i. 14
Burford, ii. 346
Burghers, the engraver, i. 140; 247, *note*
Burnet, Bp. i. 148, 157; his history, 273; ii. 145
Busby, Dr. ii. 404

Bushell, Mr. ii. 226, 234; anecdotes of, 260
Butler, Samuel, anecdotes of, ii. 261; 630
——— William, anecdotes of, ii. 265

C.

Cædmon, ii. 117
Cæsar, Sir Julius, ii. 225
Caius College, Cambridge, ii. 377, *note*
Camden, William, anecdotes of, ii. 270; his Annals, 30; 34, 356
Campagi, i. 249
Canterbury, antiquities in the Cathedral of, ii. 9
Carlton, Sir Dudley, ii. 362
Carparum Ludus, ii. 94
Carte, S. ii. 16
—— T. i. 260
Cartes, Renatus Des, anecdotes of, ii. 322; 626, *note*, 627
Casaubon, i. 13
Caspars, Baptist, ii. 632, *note*
Catafalco, ii. 412
Catalogue, Bodleian, i. 1, *note;* ii. 54; of MSS. 174
Catholicon Joan. Januensis, ii. 84
Cavendish, Sir Charles, ii. 273
——— Colonel Charles, anecdotes of, ii. 274
——— Life of Wolsey, i. 144
Caversham Bridge, Chapel on, ii. 72, 184
Caxton, i. 161; 162, *note;* ii. 85
Cecil, Lord Burleigh, anecdotes of, ii. 280
Chaldee, on the use of that language, ii. 50
Chaloner, Thomas, anecdotes of, ii. 281
Chancel, in churches, i. 281
Chapell, Mr. ii. 444
Charity Schools, i. 169, 170

Charles the First, i. 63, 213; ii. 370, 379, 383
———— Second, ii. 400
Charlett, Dr. Arthur, i. 30, *note;* elected Master of University College, 55
Charleton, Dr. i. 5, *note*
Charlton, Walter, ii. 630
Charters, Saxon, i. 80, 85
Chaucer, Geoffrey, anecdotes of, ii. 284
———— Urry's edition of, ii. 95; Tyrwhitt's opinion of, 96, *note;* 97
Cheke, Sir John, i. 292
Cherry, Mr. i. 202; his death, 280
Chess, game of, ii. 504
Chester, Charles, ii. 514
Chetwynd, Mr. i. 7
Cheynell, Dr. ii. 286
Chillingworth, William, anecdotes of, ii. 285, 348, 629
Chilmead, Mr. i. 287
Christ Church, the New Quadrangle, ii. 96; List of the Canoneer Students, 110; List of all the Students, &c. *ibid.;* Bodleian Speech by a Student of, 112; Canoneer Students, 113, *note;* buildings of, 589
Chronicle, the Saxon, ii. 53
Chronicon Pretiosum, i. 150
Clarendon, Earl of, i. 60; 66
Clericus, origin of the word, i. 56
Cleveland, John, anecdotes of, ii. 289
Codrington, Colonel, vindicates his conduct towards Mr. Creech, i. 128; his collection of books, 133; biographical anecdotes of, 133, *note*
Coffee, ii. 384
Coffee-Houses, ii. 244
Coins, presented to the Bodleian Library, i. 137; Historical account of, 150, *note;* presented to Hearne, ii. 56

Coldwell, Bp. ii. 300, *note*
Cole, William, ii. 102, *note*
Colet, Dean, i. 304, *note*
Colleges, views of, by Neale, ii. 5
Combe, signification of the word, i. 240
Compton, Bishop, i. 51
Cooper, Bp. anecdotes of, ii. 290
Coote, Dr. ii. 390
Corbet, Bp. anecdotes of, ii. 290
——— Vincent, ii. 290
——— Thomas, ii. 359
Corke, Earl of, ii. 250
Cornish Language, i. 115
Corpus Christi College, Oxford, elections at, i. 153
Coryat, Tom, anecdotes of, ii. 295
Cosins, Dr. ii. 625
Cotton, Sir John, i. 13; on writing his own life, 20; Latin Verses written by, 22, 23, 26
——— Sir Robert, ii. 311
Cotton Library, i. 13, 18, 86; fire at, ii. 86
Cowley, i. 20; anecdotes of, ii. 295; 326, 627
Cowper, Samuel, ii. 262, 487, 610, 611, 627
——— Alexander, ii. 323
Creech, i. 45, 54, 128
Crepidæ, i. 249
Cressey, Dr. ii. 348
Cressy, Serenus, i. 64
Cricket of the hedge, i. 180
Cromwell, Oliver, ii. 357
Crooke, ii. 633
Curle, Bp. ii. 288
Cutler, Sir John, ii. 405
Cyprian, i. 77

D.

Dan, the title of, i. 123
Dan Hew, tale of, i. 120, *note*
Danvers, Sir John, ii. 222, 226, 339, 462
——— Sir Charles, ii. 344
Davenant, Sir William, ii. 285; anecdotes of, 302; 315, 468, 539, 548, 629
——— Bp. Edward, ii. 290; anecdotes of, 296; 298, 498
——— Mr. ii. 296
——— Charles, ii. 309
Davies, Dr. ii. 311
Dayrell, Sir ——, ii. 493
Decretz, Emanuel, ii. 412
Dee, Dr. John, ii. 90, 214; anecdotes of, 310
—— Arthur, ii. 310
De Laune, anecdotes of, ii. 315
Denham, Sir John, ii. 309; anecdotes of, 316
——— Baron, ii. 316, 320
Diary, Wood's, i. 287, 288, *note*, 291
Digby, Sir Everard, ii. 324
——— Sir John, ii. 324, 546
——— Sir Kenelm, i. 1, *note;* anecdotes of, ii. 323
Diodati, ii. 440
Discipline, ecclesiastical, ii. 65
Dobson, William, ii. 229
Dodwell, Mr. i. 60, 180, 186, 202, *note;* de Parma Woodwardiana Dissertatio, i. 250, 257, 258
Donne, Dr. ii. 388
Dorset, Earl of, anecdotes of, ii. 331
Drake, F. his "Eboracum," ii. 76
Drayton, Michael, anecdotes of, ii. 335
Dryden, John, ii. 200; 353, *note;* 444

Dublin, on founding a library at, i. 105
Dugdale, Sir William, i. 6; his history of St. Paul's, 293; a faulty copy of his life published by Curle, 293; ii. 272, 356
Duncomb, Dr. ii. 346
Dunstan, St. anecdotes of, ii. 336
Durandi Rationale, ii. 82; note concerning, by Hearne, 82, *note*
Durham-house, ii. 513
Durns, ii. 108
Dyer, Sir Edward, anecdotes of, ii. 338

E.

Earle, Bp. Latin translation of Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity, i. 140; biographical account of, 141, *note*; his Microcosmography, 142, *note*; ii. 237; 349; 525
Eboracum, Drake's, ii. 76
Ecclesiastical antiquities, i. 263
——— discipline, ii. 65
Edmund's-bury, abbey of St. i. 276, *note*
Edmund, St. anecdotes of, ii. 338
Egerton, Sir Thomas, anecdotes of, ii. 339
Elizabeth, Queen, her affectation to be thought handsome, ii. 34; a curious piece of history concerning, 138
Elstob, Mr. i. 245, *note*
——— Mrs. i. 243; biographical memoir of, 244, *note*
Emanuel College, Cambridge, ii. 204
England, complete history of, i. 224
Enston-Abbey, ii. 330
Ent, Sir George, ii. 381, 383, 633
Epistles, i. 172
Erasmus, ii. 274; anecdotes of, 340
Essex, Earl of, anecdotes of, ii. 344

Estcourt, Dr. G. ii. 284
——— — R. ii. 321
Eton, list of the Provosts and Fellows of, ii. 109; custom of salting at, 167; history of the College, 179
Ettrick, Mrs. ii. 301
Evil, King's, touching for, i. 250
Eucharist, on the ancient manner of receiving it, i. 280
Exchequer, history of, i. 214
Exeter, Earl of, anecdotes of, ii. 345
Explicit, meaning and derivation of that word, ii. 99, *note*
Expositio Bissexti, i. 77, 78
——— in Symbolum Apostolorum, i. 160; ii. 85

F.

Fairfax, Thomas Lord, anecdotes of, ii. 345
Falkland, Lord, ii. 288; anecdotes of, 346; 435, 625
Fell, Bp. ii. 615
Fenshawe, Mrs. ii. 428
Fenton, Sir Jeoffry, ii. 252
Fiddes, Dr. Richard, his Life of Wolsey, i. 144
Figures, numeral, i. 77
Filmore, Sir R. ii. 271
Finch, Daniel, Earl of Nottingham, ii. 65
Flamstead, Edm. ii. 355
Fleetwood, Bp. ii. 115
——— Sir Miles, anecdotes of, ii. 351
Fleetwood's Chronicon Pretiosum, i. 150
Fletcher, John, ii. 236; anecdotes of, 352
——— Dr. Giles, ii. 312, *note*
Fludd, Tho. ii. 271
Flying, art of, ii. 404, 462
Fonts, i. 195
Fortescue, Sir John, i. 289

Fortescue, Sir Joseph, ii. 329
Foster, Samuel, anecdotes of, ii. 353
Fountain, Sir Andrew, i. 287
Fox, the Martyrologist, i. 291, *note*; character of his work, ii. 41, 42; his Latin letter to the President and Fellows of Magdalen College, 42, *note*; 357
Freeman, Ralph, ii. 573
Frewen, Archbp. ii. 131
Fuller, Dr. Tho. ii. 281; anecdotes of, 353
——— Nicholas, ii. 206

G.

Gagnier, M. i. 208
Gale, Samuel, ii. 72, *note*
Galileo Galilei, ii. 626
Garbrand, ii. 43, *note*
Garth, names and abbreviations in his Dispensary, i. 114
Gascoigne, ——, anecdotes of, ii. 355
Gassendi, ii. 626
Gasten-ground, what, ii. 596, *note*
Gastrell, Dr. i. 169
Gataker, Charles, ii. 349
Gellibrand, Henry, anecdotes of, ii. 355, 625
Geography, maps of ecclesiastical, i. 206
Gibson, his explication of names, i. 187
Gill, Dr. ii. 285
Girl, on the etymology of, i. 71, *note*
Glover, Mr. anecdotes of, ii. 356
Godard, Dr. Jonathan, anecdotes of, ii. 357
Godfrey, Sir Edmund Bury, anecdotes of, ii. 359
Godolphin, Sydney, ii. 625
Godstow, nunnery of, i. 276, *note*
Golius, i. 76, *note*

Goodwin ——, anecdotes of, ii. 360
Gorambery-House, ii. 232, 602
Gorges, Sir Ferdinando, ii. 344
Gorlenius, ii. 508, *note*
Gospels, i. 172
Gout, mode of cure, ii. 384
Grabe, Dr. his character, i. 221
Grammar, mode of teaching, ii. 561
Gransden, Great, mural inscription in the church of, ii. 80
Graunt, John, ii. 483
Greatrex, Ralph, ii. 475
Greaves, the mathematician, his life, i. 104
Greek, the pronunciation of, ii. 275
Gregorians, ii. 361
Gregorie, ——, anecdotes of, ii. 360
Gregory, St. his Dialogues, ii. 98
——— Dr. i. 140; on the death of, 176; testimonial in favour of, 177, *note*; inscription on his monument in St. Mary's Church, Oxford, 179, *note*
Greville, Sir Fulke, anecdotes of, ii. 361
Grimston, Sir Harbottle, ii. 229, 456
Grotius, portrait of, i. 5
Gruterus, i. 25
Guirimir, meaning of, i. 116
Gunter, ii. 525
Guttenburg, book printed by, ii. 98
Gwin, Mr. ii. 238
Gwyn, Dr. ii. 311

H.

Haak, Theod. ii. 201, 450
Hacket, Bp. ii. 272
Haggar, William, ii. 368

Hales, John, anecdotes of, ii. 362
Hall, Anthony, i. 198, *note*
—— Bp. anecdotes of, ii. 365
—— Father, i. 32, 34
Halley, Dr. i. 140; anecdotes of, ii. 365
Halton, Dr. Timothy, i. 136
Hariot, Thomas, anecdotes of, ii. 367; 418, *note*; 518, 578
Harleian Library, ii. 88, *note*
Harley, Sir Robert, ii. 279, *note*
Harmonicon Cœleste, ii. 156
Harrington, James, anecdotes of, ii. 370; 438
Harvey, Dr. William, anecdotes of, ii. 376; 418, *note*; 578, 628
Hatton, his view of London, i. 288
Hawes, William, ii. 288, 346
Hayward, Sir W. i. 18
Head, ii. 439
Hearne, T. has the offer of an appointment in Mary-land, i. 117; a curious prayer of, 118, *note*; unexpectedly meets with three old MSS. 118, *note*; his discourse on the Stonesfield pavement, 239; Leland's Collectanea and Itinerary, *ibid.*; violently persecuted, 253; names of the Heads of Houses who suppressed one of his works, 256; elected superior Bedel of Law and Architypographus, 270; his observations on the dissolution and destruction of monasteries, 273; complains of the expence of printing Leland's Collectanea, 279; laments the death of Mr. Cherry, 280; his edition of Cicero, ii. 3; called by Browne Willis, Anthony à Wood, 15; goes to Whaddon, 18; his Aluredus Beverlacensis, 23; his Livius Foro-Juliensis, 25; his Rossi Hist. Reg. Ang. 25; his preface to that work much praised, 25; passage extracted from, 26, *note*; his Roperi Vita D. Thomæ Mori, 29;

his Camdeni Annales, 30, 34; his character of Fox's Martyrology, 41, *note*; gives great offence to the University by a passage in the preface to Camden's Elizabeth, 45; presented with coins, 56; scarcity and high price of his publications even during his life-time, 69; deplores the loss of a valuable MS. in the Cotton Library by fire, 86, *note*; his death, 101, 113; account of his journey to Whaddon-Hall, 175; account of his journey to Reading and Silchester, 184

Heath, James, anecdotes of, ii. 387

Hebrew, learning, i. 208

Henry VI. on the death of, ii. 135

Henry the Eighth, i. 274

Henshawe, Thomas, ii. 395, 472

Herbert, Lord, i. 274; anecdotes of, ii. 387; 629

——— George, his "Country Parson," ii. 80; 388; anecdotes of, 391

Herks, Garbrand, ii. 43, *note*

Herefordshire, Natural History of, i. 198

Hickes, Dr. George, i. 9, *note*; 69, *note*; 136; his Thesaurus, 265; his account of the ancient manner of receiving the eucharist, 280; recommends Hearne to print MSS. ii. 1

Hill, Robert, i. 271, *note*

—— Nicholas, anecdotes of, ii. 393

Hobbes, Thomas, ii. 200, 222, 234, 274, 288, 306, 307, 349, 383, 444, 482, 486, 504, 532, *note*; 566; 569; his life, 593

Holbeach, Dr. ii. 134, *note*

Holder, Dr. William, ii. 206; anecdotes of, 397

Holdsworth, i, 190, *note*

Holiday lessons, i. 171

Holland, Hugh, anecdotes of, ii. 395

——— Philemon, ii. 348; anecdotes of, 396

Hollar, Winceslaus, anecdotes of, ii. 400
Holloway, Judge, i. 40
Hooke, Robert, anecdotes of, ii. 403; 630
Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity, Latin translation of, i. 140
Hoskins, Sir John, ii. 330, 394, 395, 413
Howe, Josias, ii. 294, *note*; 316
Howell, James, ii. 328
Hues, Robert, ii. 368
Huetius, i. 25
Huke, Mr. ii. 311
Hunt, Mr. i. 191
Hussee, Dr. James, ii. 601, *note*
Hutten, Leonard, ii. 60, *note*
Hyde, Dr. i. 69
Hynd, Mr. ii. 274

I.

Ikerrin, Viscount, epitaph on, ii. 196
Inscriptions, monumental, i. 216
Iron-mines, i. 186
Ironside, Dr. Gilbert, i. 36
Isaacson, Henry, anecdotes of, ii. 407

J.

Jamaica, history of, i. 166
Jacob, Henry, ii. 536
James the Second, his visit to Oxford, i. 30; touches, 46; bad omens at his coronation, 213
James, Dr. i. 2
Jaquinto, Dr. anecdotes of, ii. 411
Jenkins, Judge, i. 61, *note*
Jermyn, Henry, ii. 304

Jessop, Dr. ii. 300
Jesus College, Oxford, ii. 133, *note*; 388
Jewel, Bp. his "Apology and Defence," ii. 42
John's, St. College, Oxford, plantations in the grove of, destroyed, i. 88
Jones, Inigo, ii. 319; anecdotes of, 411
Jonson, Ben. ii. 200, 222, 305, 314, 324, 328, 349; anecdotes of, 412; 430, 514, 538, 539, 625
Junius, i. 71; Etymologicum, 71; de Pictura Veterum, 72

K.

Kauffman, Nicolas, ii. 450
Keill, John, i. 180
Ken, Bp. Greek translation of his Manual, i. 237; portrait of, 237, *note*
Kennett, Dr. White, i. 224; ii. 62; his Parochial Antiquities, 74; 108; his life, 113
Kent, account of, i. 225
Kettle, Dr. Ralph, ii. 201, 288; anecdotes of, 417
Killigrew, ii. 296
King, Dr. ii. 133
King's evil, touching for, i. 250
King's Library, i. 89
Knave, use of that word, ii. 34
Kneller, Sir Godfrey, ii. 137
Knight, Sir Richard, ii. 404

L.

Lacy, Jo. anecdotes of, ii. 430
Lancaster, Dr. i. 294
Lane, Edward, anecdotes of, ii. 431
Langbaine, Dr. Gerard, i. 1, *note*; 292

Langley, Dr. De, i. 58
Langtoft, Peter, ii. 69
Latimer, Robert, ii. 599
Layman preaching, i. 67
Laud, Archbishop, i. 3; ii. 238, 285, 540
Lauderdale, Duke of, i. 10
Lay baptism, i. 263
Lee, William, anecdotes of, ii. 432
Legacies, curious, ii. 81
Leland, i. 198, 224, 238, 239, 288, 298; ii. 9, 68, 78, 184
Le Neve, ii. 19, 103, 104, *note*
Lenthall, Speaker, ii. 346, 464, 465
Lessons for holydays, i. 171
L'Estrange, Sir H. i. 194; ii. 284
Levinz. Dr. President of St. John's, his sudden death, i. 88
Lhwyd, Edward, i. 115, 137, *note;* 187
Libraries, union of, i. 166
Librarii, i. 112
Lilly, the astrologer, ii. 151
Lincolnshire, antiquities of, ii. 56
Lippiard, Martin, i. 250
Lister, Dr. i. 241
Livii Vita Hen. V. ii. 25
Lloyd, David, i. 268, *note*
——— Meredith, ii. 310, 311, 337
Lock, Matthew, ii. 556
London, Dr. i. 230
Long, Sir James, anecdotes of, ii. 432
——— Sir W. ii. 360, 511
Longevity, i. 180, 208
Loveday, John, ii. 75, *note*
Lovelace, Richard, anecdotes of, ii. 433
Lucan, i. 25
Lushington, Dr. ii. 293

M.

Mad dog, dipping for the bite of, i. 58
Madness, curious instance of, ii. 374
Madox, Thomas, i. 215, *note*
Magdalen College, the affairs of, i. 30; deprived fellows, 42; ejected fellows restored, 48; chapel of, robbed, 87; Fox's Latin letter to the President and Fellows of, ii. 42, *note;* new building, 47
Maittaire, his Annales Typographici, ii. 37; 38, *note;* speaks favourably of Hearne, 38, 40
Malett, Sir Thomas, ii. 519
Manley, Sir Roger, i. 223, *note*
Mann, Mrs. Anne, ii. 177
Manuscripts, on printing, ii. 1; catalogue of, 174
Manwaring, Bp. ii. 606
Map, error in a, i. 166
Mariett, Thomas, ii. 364
Markham, Colonel, ii. 276
Marmora Oxoniensia, i. 204, 291; placed under cover, 297
Marriage, consultation on the probability of, ii. 151
Marsh, Archbp. gave his MSS. to the Bodleian Library, i. 76, *note;* his intention of founding a library at Dublin, 105; account of, 108, *note*
Martial, i. 20, 23
Martin, Henry, ii. 282, 308, *note;* anecdotes of, 434
——— Thomas, ii. 104, *note*
Marvell, Andrew, ii. 376; anecdotes of, 437
Mary, Queen of Scots, ii. 212
Massey, Col. ii. 349
Mason, Sir John, i. 268, *note*
Masters, Thomas, ii. 390
Maurier, M. Du, ii. 35
Maynard, Serjeant, ii. 308

Mayne, Jasper, ii. 629
Maypoles, ii. 457
Meadows, Sir Philip, i. 19
Melancthon, Philip, ii. 450
Memory, local, ii. 233, 240, 584
Mercator, N. ii. 271; anecdotes of, 450; 473
Mercurius Aulicus, i. 251, *note;* ii. 239
Meriton, anecdotes of, ii. 439
Mersennus, Marinus, ii. 627
Mew, Bishop, i. 48
Microcosmography, a character from, i. 142, *note*
Midgeley, Dr. i. 224
Milton, John, ii. 117; anecdotes of, 439
Monasteries, on the dissolution and destruction of, i. 272
Monasticon, Dugdale's, i. 7
Monk, General, ii. 451
Monmouth, Duke of, his execution, i. 27; personated by an impostor, 92
Montague, Bishop, i. 25
Monumenta Britannica, Aubrey's, ii. 170
Moore, Sir Jonas, anecdotes of, ii. 459; 472, 604, 629
More, Sir Thomas, anecdotes of, ii. 462
Morehouse, Lancelot, ii. 300; 498, *note*
Morgan, Sir Thomas, anecdotes of, ii. 465
——— Mr. ii. 208
——— W. ii. 359
Morison, Sir ——, ii. 346
Mornay, M. Du Plessis, ii. 138
Morris, Dr. John, ii. 112
Morsey, Sir Robert, ii. 367, *note*
Mulcaster, Mr. ii. 204
Muscipula, i. 189
Music, ancient church, i. 287, 291

N.

Nasmith, James, ii. 108, *note*
Neale, his Views of the Colleges, ii. 5
Nelson, Robert, i. 168, *note*; 188, *note*
Nevill, Henry, ii. 243, 371, 376
Newcourt, Richard, ii. 106, *note*
News-letters, i. 15, *note*
News-papers, i. 15, *note*
Newton, Sir Isaac, i. 140; his testimonial in favour of Dr. Gregory, 177; ii. 408, *note*
Niceron, ii 627
Nicholas, St. clerks of, i. 302; 303, *note*
———— Sir Edward, ii. 349
Nichols, his Literary Anecdotes, i. 248, *note*; his Progresses of Queen Elizabeth, ii. 5, *note*
Nigellus, i. 52
Norbone, H. ii. 241
Norfolk, History of, ii. 105
Norris, John, i. 158, *note*
Northern languages, on the study of, i. 68
Norwich, the learned tailor of, i. 271, 300; boy-bishops at, 302
Notitia Monastica, ii. 107, 108, *note*
Nottingham, Earl of, his book against Whiston, ii. 65, 67, *note*
Noy, Mr. Attorney, ii. 339
Numeral figures, i. 77, 78
Nuns, punishment for stealing, i. 220, *note*

O.

Oak, Chaucer's, ii. 284
Oaks at Silchester, ii. 192
Oceana, Harrington's, ii. 371
Ogilby, John, ii. 466
Old age, i. 19, 24
Oley, Barnabas, ii. 80, 81
Oliver, Mr. ii. 411

Opera, ii. 308
Oriel College library, i. 165
Orthography, neglect of, in Greek MSS. i. 110
Osburne, Francis, ii. 629
Overbury, Sir Thomas, ii. 509
Oughtred, Mr. ii. 460; anecdotes of, 470; 570, 572
Owen, Henry, ii. 125
Oxfordshire, Plot's History of, i. 8

P.

Packington, Lady, ii. 125; 132, *note*
Palmer, his History of Printing, ii. 98, *note*
Palmer, Jocelin, ii. 44, *note*
Palthenius, i. 267
Paper, brown, recommended, i. 294
Paris, Matthew, MS. of his History, i. 90
Parish bounds, ii. 28
Parker, Sackville, ii. 116
Parkin, Charles, ii. 105, *note*
Parochial antiquities, Kennett's, ii. 74; account of that work, 74, *note*
Parochial Registers, i. 181, *note;* ii. 61
Parry, William, ii. 133, *note*
Patrick, Bp. i. 138
Pawlet, Sir Amias, ii. 587
Peck, Francis, ii. 57, *note*
Pell, Dr. J. ii. 258, 273, 341, 367, 369, 438, 629
Pembroke-hall, Cambridge, ii. 204
Pembroke, William, first Earl of, anecdotes of, ii. 477
Penn, Mr. i. 34, 37, 47
Pepys, Sir Samuel, ii. 137
Perambulation days, ii. 27
Percival, Joseph, ii. 8
Pett, Dr. J. ii. 236.
—— Sir Peter, i. 60, *note;* 65, *note*

Petty, Maximilian, ii. 372
——— Sir William, anecdotes of, ii. 481; 627, 630
Philips, Fabian, anecdotes of, ii. 491
Pine, his Horace, ii. 120
Places, on the names of, i. 183
Pliny, i. 20
Plot, Dr. i. 74, *note*
Pocock, Dr. ii. 120
Polesworth, nunnery of, i. 277, *note*
Popham, Sir John, anecdotes of, ii. 492
Porter, Endymion, ii. 304
Potter, Francis, ii. 241, 324; anecdotes of, 496
——— Dr. Hannibal, ii. 288, 355
Potter's Discourse of Church Government, i. 167
Poyntz, Sir Robert, anecdotes of, ii. 506
Prayers, bidding of, i. 194
Preaching by lay-men, i. 67, *note*
Presentations to livings, a question relative to, i. 154
Price, Mrs. Judith, ii. 177
Prideaux, Dr. Humphrey, i. 203
Prinne, William, anecdotes of, ii. 507
Printing, discourse about, i. 150
Professorship, on the foundation of one for the Syriac language, ii. 49
Prothero, Mr. ii. 578
Psalter, Greek, i. 110
Pudsey, Sir George, i. 36
——— Wm. ii. 177
Pulpit in St. Mary's Church, i. 68, *note*
Purbec, Viscountess, ii. 345

Q.

Queen's College library, i. 5, *note*; chapel, ii. 178
Queen's College, Cambridge, ii. 343
Quarles, Francis, ii. 336

R.

Radcliffe, Dr. i. 261; his death, 295; his portrait engraved by Burghers, ii. 6; his benefactions, 48
Radford, W. ii. 364
Rainesford, Sir H. ii. 349
Ralegh, Sir Carew, ii. 510
——— Sir Walter, ii. 368, 369; anecdotes of, 509
Rats, curious story of, i. 12
Rawlinson, Dr. Richard, i. 76, *note;* ii. 18, 179
———— T. his extensive library, ii. 93, *note*
Ray, John, his collection of local words, i. 184; 188, *note*
—— Mr. consul at Smyrna, presents his collection of coins to the Bodleian Library, i. 137
Reading, Hearne's journey to, ii. 184
Reformation, i. 268, *note*
Registers, parochial, i. 181, *note;* ii. 61
Repertorium Ecclesiasticum, ii. 106, *note*
Residence, ecclesiastical, i. 138
Reynolds, Dr. President of C. C. C. ii. 201
Richard III. ii. 136
Richardson, William, ii. 102, 116, 120
Roberts, Dr. ii. 288
Rogation days, ii. 27
Rooke, Laurence, ii. 573, 576
Roper, his Life of Sir Thomas More, ii. 29
Rosamond, picture of, ii. 71
Ross or Rowse, his history, ii. 25
Rota, ii. 371
Rotheram, Archb. i. 304, *note*
Royal Society, origin of, ii. 583; 632
Rudyng, John, ii. 182
Rumsey, Judge, anecdotes of, ii. 521
Rural occupations, i. 73
Rymer; his Fœdera, i. 289

S.

Sacheverell, Dr. i. 190, *note;* 201
Salting, custom of, at Eton, ii. 167
Sancroft, Archb. i. 9, *note;* 293; ii. 134, *note*
Sanderson, Bp. i. 156; anecdotes of, ii. 523; 559
Sandys, Mr. ii. 349
Sannazarius, i. 18
Savile, Sir H. ii. 254, 362; anecdotes of, 524
Saxon, on founding a lectureship of that language, ii. 53
——— Charters, i. 80, 85
——— Chronicle, ii. 53
Scaliger, J. i. 13; ii. 605
Scarborough, Dr. Charles, ii. 381, 386, 471, *note;* 472, 591, 628
Scenes in play-houses, ii. 308
Scheffer, i. 71
Scory, Sylvanus, anecdotes of, ii. 527
Scrope, Sir Adrian, ii. 379
Scudamore, Mr. John, ii. 203
Selden, i. 23; ii. 262, *note;* anecdotes of, 530; 628
Shadwell, Thomas, ii. 539
Shakespeare, William, ii. 303; anecdotes of, 537
Shams, ii. 245, 282
Sheldon, Ralph, i. 7; 64, *note;* ii. 459, *note*
Sherburne, Dr. ii. 303
Shervill, Mr. ii. 339
Shirburne Castle, ii. 513
Shoe, a curious one, i. 247
Silchester, Hearne's journey to, ii. 184
Sir, academical title of, i. 117, *note;* 294
Skinner, Bp. ii. 414, 428
——— Cyriack, ii. 372
Sleep, how to obtain, ii. 384

Sloane, Dr. ii. 3, 5
Sloper, Jo. ii. 362
Smallbrook, Dr. i. 199
Smith, Dr. Thomas, i. 9, *note*; 42, *note*; his Life of Greaves, 104; death of, 202; anecdotes of, 209, *note*
Snell, Sir Charles, ii. 514
Snelshall, Priory of, ii. 180, 181
Snow, woman buried in, i. 191
Somner, William, ii. 9; his epitaph, 12; his Dictionary, 118
Sorbier, Samuel, ii. 627
Sortes Virgilianæ, i. 213
Spanheim, Baron, i. 166
Speculum Stultorum, i. 52
Speed, ii. 541
Spelman, Sir Henry, anecdotes of, ii. 539
Spenser, anecdotes of, ii. 541; 553
Spratt, Dr. ii. 296
Squibb, Lawrence, ii. 176
Stamford, Antiquarian Annals of, ii. 57, *note*; 64
Stanley, Thomas, anecdotes of, ii. 543
——— Venetia, ii. 326, 330
Stansby, Major, ii. 516
Stanton St. John's, extract from the register of, i. 250, *note*, visited by T. Hearne, ii. 176
Stevens, Robert, ii. 602, *note*
Stewart, Sir Francis, ii. 367, *note*
Stockings, wearing of, ii. 432
Stokes, Dr. ii. 544
Stolen goods, consultation on the recovery of, ii. 156
Stonesfield pavement, i. 239; name of, 241; destruction of the pavement, ii. 30
Storer, his Life and Death of Cardinal Wolsey, i. 145
Stowe, i. 288; ii. 98, 186, 541
Strype, i. 291; ii. 58
Stubbes, Henry, ii. 630
Stubbins, Dr. ii. 293

Suckling, Sir John, ii. 305, 363; anecdotes of, 544
Sutton, Mr. ii. 204
Sydney, Sir Philip, anecdotes of, ii. 551
Syriac, on founding a professorship of that language, ii. 49

T.

Tailor, the learned, i. 271, 300
Talbot, Colonel, ii. 339
Tanfield, Sir ——, ii. 346
Tanner, Bp. his books much injured by water, ii. 89; his Notitia Monastica, 107, 108, *note;* his Camden, 171
Taverner, Richard, i. 67, *note*
Tayler, Silas, anecdotes of, ii. 555
Terræ-Filius, i. 260
Textus Roffensis, ii. 59
Theodosius, i. 282
Thompson, Sir John, i. 64
Thomson, Francis, ii. 113
Thoresby, ii. 3
Thorndyke, Dr. ii. 272, *note*
Thuanus, ii. 138, 271
Thwaites, Mr. i. 195; instance of his patience and resolution, ii. 118
Thwayte, on the meaning of, i. 194
Thynne, John, Esq. ii. 320
——— Lady Isabella, ii. 427
Tithes, history of, i. 203
Tittinghanger, ii. 241
Tobacco, ii. 512
Tombes, John, anecdotes of, ii. 557; 581
Tonge, Ezreel, anecdotes of, ii. 560
Tovell, Mr. ii. 445
Tovey, Dr. ii. 113
Tounson, Bp. ii. 300
Trinity College, Oxford, ii. 201, 241; dial at, 356, 500, chapel of, 426

Tue, Great, ii. 346, 348
Turkish Spy, author of, i. 223
Turner, Dr. President of C. C. C. i. 138
Tusser, ..., anecdotes of, ii. 562
Twyne, Bryan, Antiquitatis Acad. Oxon. Apologia, written by, i. 148
Tyndale, Thomas, Esq. ii. 334
Tyrrell, his General History of England, i. 289
Tzangæ, i. 249

V.

Vane, Sir Henry, ii. 436
Vaughan, Sir J. ii. 613, 614, 628, 633
Verdusius, ii. 627
Verstegan, ii. 281
Verulam-House, ii. 228, 603, *note*
Vesalius, ii. 627
Vetus Nigellus, i. 53, *note*
Virginia, description of, ii. 369

U.

Underhill, Sir Thomas, ii. 226
University, limits of the, i. 97
——— College, ii. 339
Urry, his edition of Chaucer, ii. 95, 96, *note*; 97
Usher, Archbp. ii. 387; 530, 533, 542

W.

Wagstaffe, Thomas, ii. 14
Wainfleet, William of, i. 234
Wake, Sir Isaac, ii. 429
Waller, Edmund, ii. 317, 349, 427; anecdotes of, 562; 626, *note*; 631
Wallis, his Notes on Printing, i. 159; his commendation of Aggas's map, ii. 4; 399; anecdotes of, 568

Walton, Isaac, his Lives, ii. 121; his letter relating to Ben Jonson, 416, *note*
Wanley, Humfrey, i. 82, *note;* 175; ii. 118
Ward, Bp. Seth, ii. 368, 399, 457, 471, *note;* 473, 570; anecdotes of, 571
Wargrave, etymology of, i. 182
Warner, Walter, ii. 417, *note;* 518; anecdotes of, 577
Warwick, Mary, Countess of, ii. 250
Wase, Ch. ii. 243, 318
Watch, story of a, ii. 203
Weever, his Ancient Funeral Monuments, i. 216
Weldon, Sir Anthony, ii. 301
Wenman, Sir Francis, ii. 349
Weston, Bp. ii. 110
Westport church, ii. 597
Whaddon, Hearne's journey to, ii. 175
Wharton, Mr. i. 70
Wheatley, his book on the Common Prayer, ii. 115, *note*
Wheldon, James, ii. 622; his letter on Hobbes's death and funeral, 632
Whiston, Earl of Nottingham's answer to his letter, ii. 65
Whitby, Oliver, ii. 286
White, Richard, ii. 629
Whiteside, ii. 4
Whitgift, Archb. ii. 42; 211, *note*
Whitson, John, ii. 477
Whole Duty of Man, ii. 81, 125
Widdrington, Sir Thomas, his MS. History of York, ii. 78
Wild, Henry, i. 271, *note*
Wilkins, John, (Bp. of Chester,) anecdotes of, ii. 581
Wilkinson, John, ii. 601, *note*
Williamson, Sir Joseph, ii. 213
Willis, Browne, i. 143, *note;* his exertions to find Wolsey's body, ii. 16, 20, 23; his Mitred Abbeys, 18; his Cathedral of St. David's, 20; his Notitia Parliamenta-

ria, 20; visited by Hearne, 175; his house at Whaddon, 178
Willis, John, ii. 584
——— T. ii. 585
Wiltshire, Aubrey's History of, ii. 158, 165, 173
Windham, Judge Wadham, ii. 317, 479, *note*
Windsore, Miles, i. 149
Winfield, i. 241
Wing, Vincent, ii. 157, *note*
Winslow, ii. 178
Wireker, Nigel, i. 52, *note*
Witherborne, Dr. ii. 227
Withers, George, ii. 321; anecdotes of, 586
Wolsey, Cardinal, his Life by Fiddes and Cavendish, i. 144; the Life and Death of, by Storer, i. 145, *note;* his burial-place, ii. 14; 16, *note;* great storm when he died, 17, *note;* his papers, 58; anecdotes of, 587
Wood, Anthony, i. 59, *note;* his sentence for a libel on the Earl of Clarendon, 60, *note;* words of the libel, 62, *note;* his Diary, 287, 288, *note;* 291; his MSS. ii. 4; his persecution, 108; reproached for unkindness by Aubrey, 171, *note;* Aubrey's letter to, prefatory to the Lives, 197; his History and Antiquities of the University of Oxford, 615; 633
Wood, Edward, ii. 364
——— Dr. Thomas, ii. 32, 33, *note;* 108
Woodcock, Elizabeth, i. 193, *note*
Woodford, Samuel, ii. 542
Woolstrope, monastery of, i. 277, *note*
Worth, Mr. i. 151
Wotton, Sir Henry, ii. 440
Wotton, ii. 177
Wren, Sir Christopher, ii. 319; 397, 461, 501, 630
——— Dean, ii. 206, 397
Wright, Edmund, anecdotes of, ii. 591

Writing, made of teaching, ii. 561
Wykeham, William of, i. 224; fragment concerning, 229, 233; ii. 62
Wyld, Sir Edm. ii. 331, *note*
—— Edm. ii. 433, 460, 483

X.

Ximenes, Cardinal, i. 181, *note*

Y.

Yarranton, i. 187
York, Drake's History of, ii. 76

Z.

Zouch, Thomas, ii. 122, *note*
—— Dr. ii. 569

CORRIGENDA.

VOL. I.

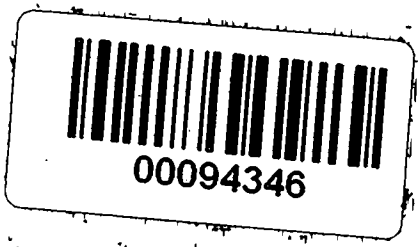
Page 53, *note, for* Vigellus *read* Nigellus.
—— 75, *line* 3, *from bottom, for* Register *read* Registrar.
—— 82, *note, for* Humphrey *read* Humfrey.
—— 121, *note, for* taylor *read* tailor.
—— 150, *note, line* 6, *for* he *read* the author.
—— 195, *for* Pagua *read* Pagna.
—— 279, *note, line* 2, *for* commonest *read* most common.
—— 296, *note, read*—and those of our readers who are not already apprised of the fact, will scarcely believe that the spot, &c.

VOL. II.

Page 23, *note, for* BEVERACENSIS *read* BEVERLACENSIS.
—— 109, *line* 11, *for* Provost *read* Provosts.
—— 316, *line* 24, *for* so *read* 50.
—— 348, *line* 17, *for* brought *read* bought.
—— 371, *line* 15, *for* Michaelmas-time *read* Michaelmas-terme.
—— ——, *line* 25, *read*—He now printed a little pamphlet, 4to. called "Divers Models of Popular Government," printed by Dan Pakeman, and then his partie desired him to print another little pamphlet, called the ROTA, 4to.
Page 624, *line* 21, *for* attribute *read* contribute.

*** *THE BINDER is requested to divide Vol. II. at Sig.* A A.

Printed by Munday and Slatter, Oxford.



Digitized with financial assistance from the
Government of Maharashtra
on 02 January, 2016